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ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

FRENCH KISS

COMIX

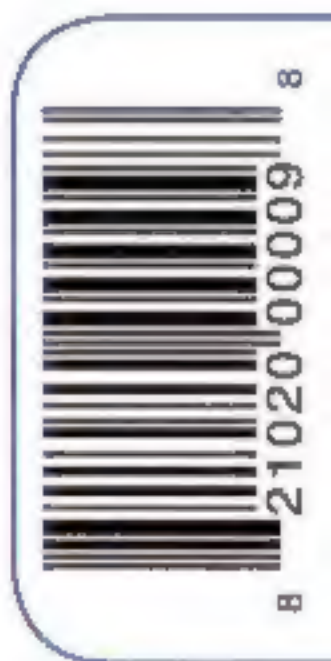
#9

HOTTER THAN
HELL!!

13 STORIES
OF EXPLICIT
SEX MADNESS!!



100
PAGES!
52 IN FULL
COLOR!



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Editorial

SEX & MONEY

Sex and money are the two motors that move the world, as the popular saying goes. Perhaps the phrase holds a lot of truth, although in some way, the condom and the quarter don't exactly play in the same league: because a satisfactory sex life is fundamental to mental stability, while an empty wallet... But now I ask myself, what the hell do you do when you don't have a dime? You can shuffle around like a bum, mooch off your friends, beg your mom and dad to send you more money, please... But of course, going back to our saying, it's six of one, half a dozen of the other: it's the same thing and it's not the same thing. Going to brothels, scraping by on someone else's dough gives you the feeling that you're living a borrowed life, and no one likes that. And so, there's always the last resort of going to professionals, the great cost we pay during the honeymoon phase, those couplehood times that occasionally seem like they're going to last forever, those break ups through which you escape to be single again, get drunk as hell, stealthily looking around for the first person you can lay your hands on. "God, have mercy, I just wanna get laid for one night!" we say, without realizing that it's our own anxieties over trying to get laid that make us so miserable in the eyes of women. Up to a certain point, abstinence winds up becoming an obsessive threat, and that's the moment when you need to remember what Charles Bukowski once wrote: "Sex is like money: it seems more important when you don't have it." On the other hand, those who get it all the time probably prefer John Updike's version: "Sex is like money: only too much is sufficient." Nine issues after we got this whole ball rolling, here we are, keepin' on. You're too much!

one reader e-mailed us. But we don't cost too much, I say. Because that's what it's all about, sister, and that's what we're all about, too. The less you flirt, the more you enjoy, so let the French Kiss-ing start right now!

QUARTERLY ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

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AND... ALL OF A SUDDEN EVERYONE WAS NAKED! I DON'T GET IT! *

I'M STILL SHAKING! I THINK I'M GONNA FAINT!

LOLITA *by FRENCH KISS* "MASSIVE ATTACK"



YOU'RE TOO BAD, GIRL! YOU'VE GOT A ONE TRACK MIND!

OBSESSED!



JUST KIDDING. YOU MUST BE STRESSED OUT. YOU'RE TIRED FROM EXAMS AND NO SLEEP. THE EXHAUSTION DID IT.



Y-YOU THINK SO?!

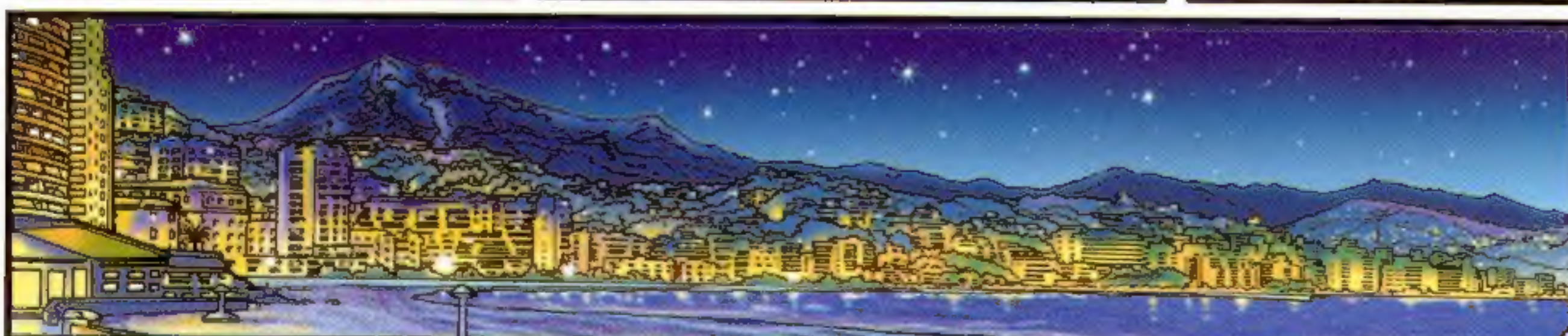


FOR SURE!... DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. IF I WERE YOU, I'D TAKE A PILL AND SPEND THE WEEKEND SLEEPING...

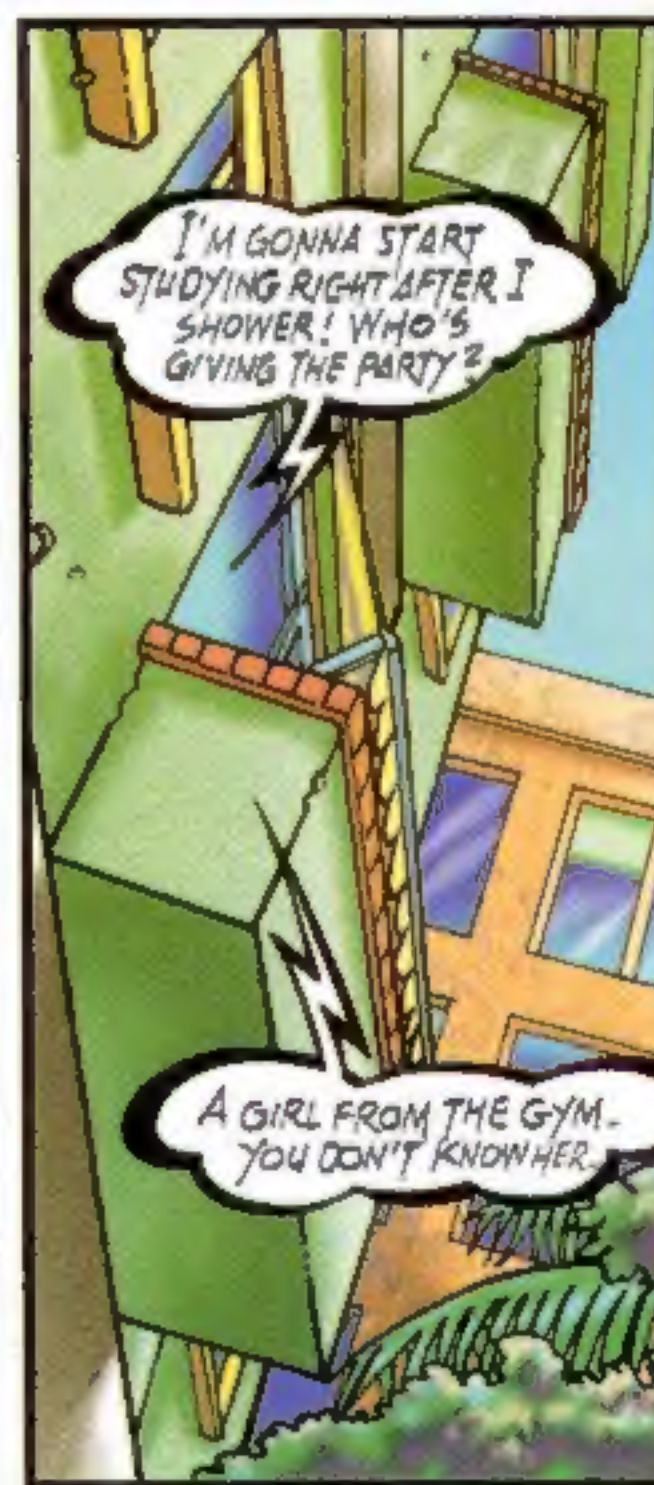


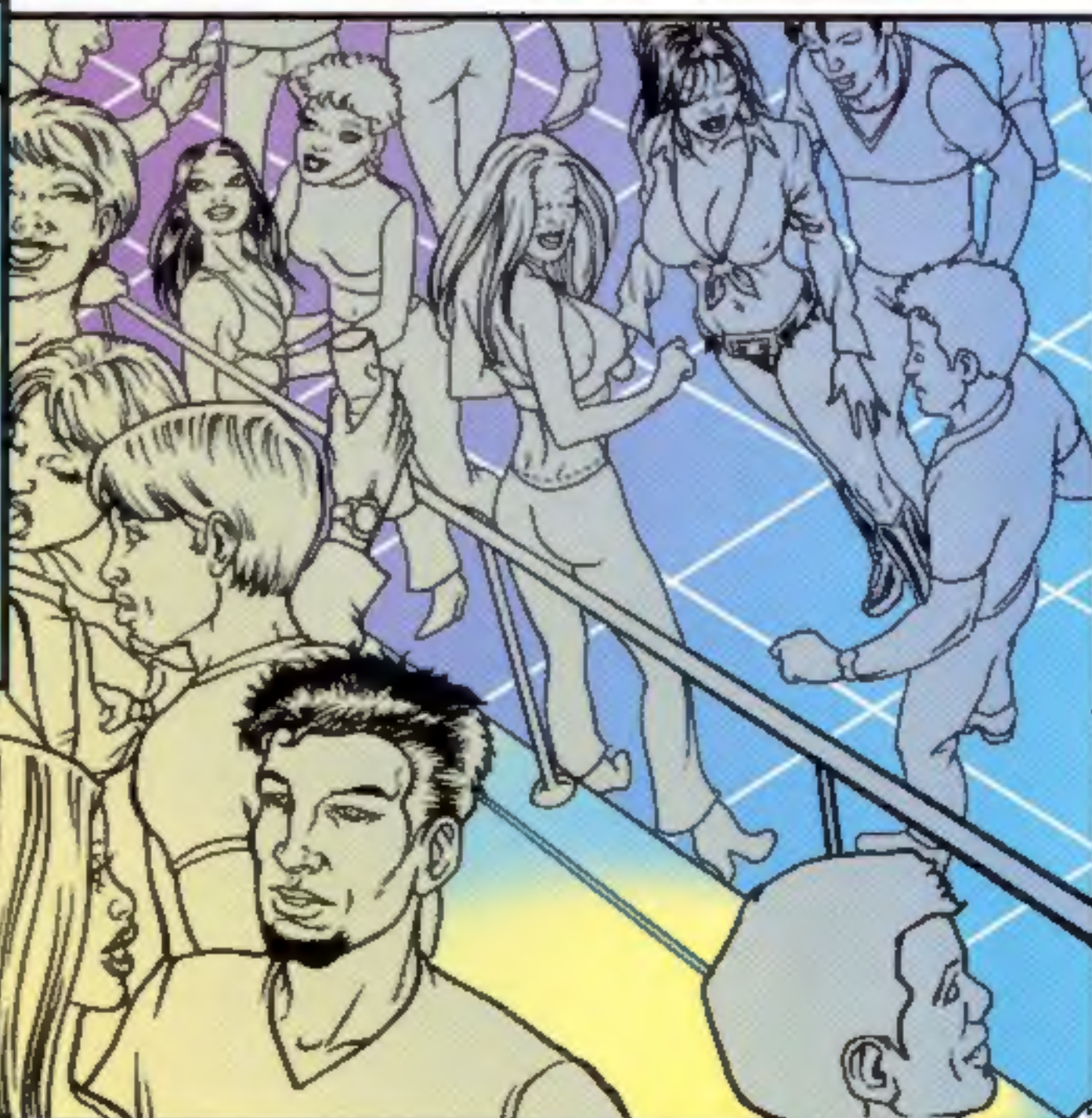
I'M SURE THAT WHEN YOU WAKE UP THINGS WILL LOOK DIFFERENT!

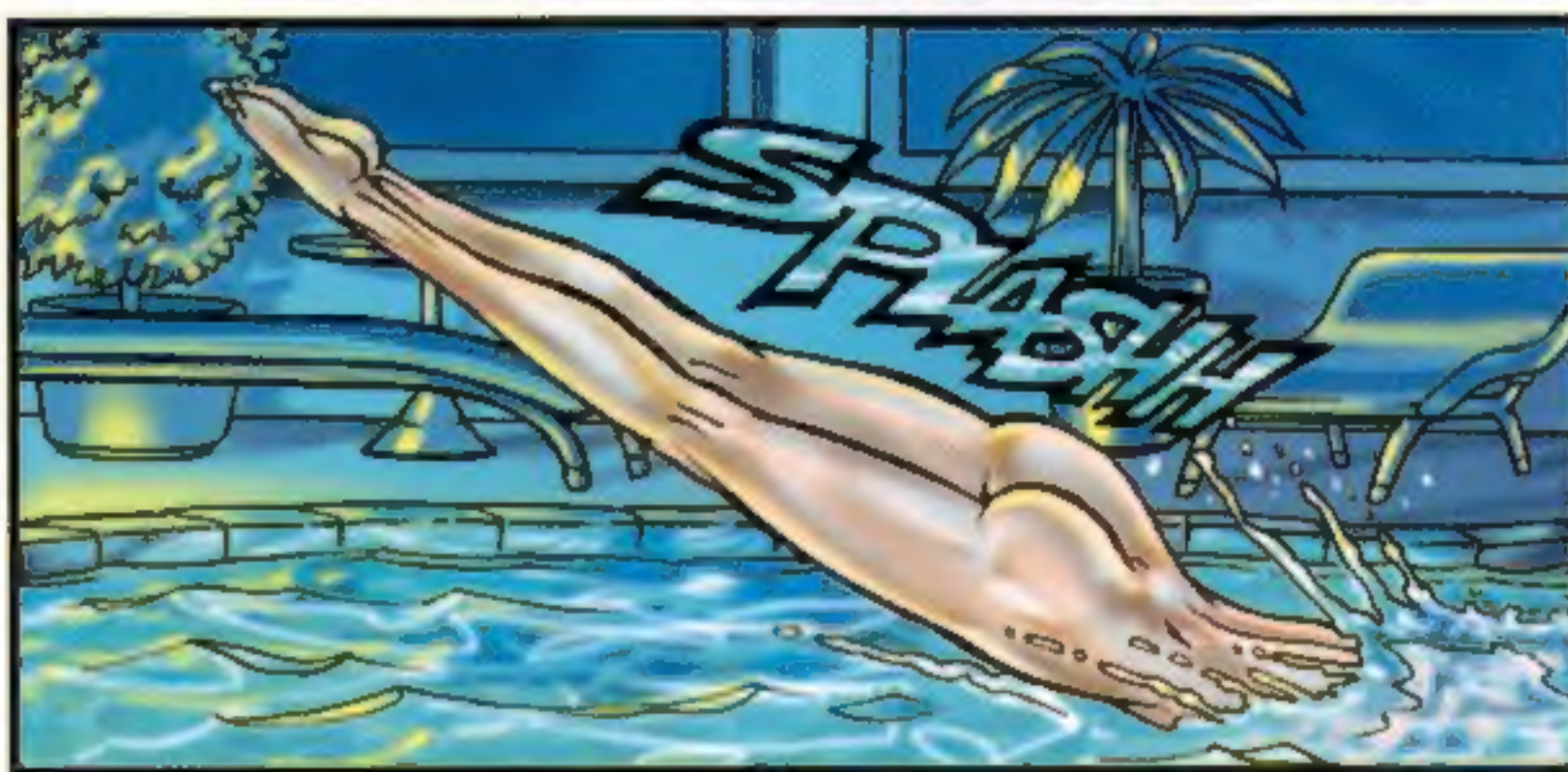
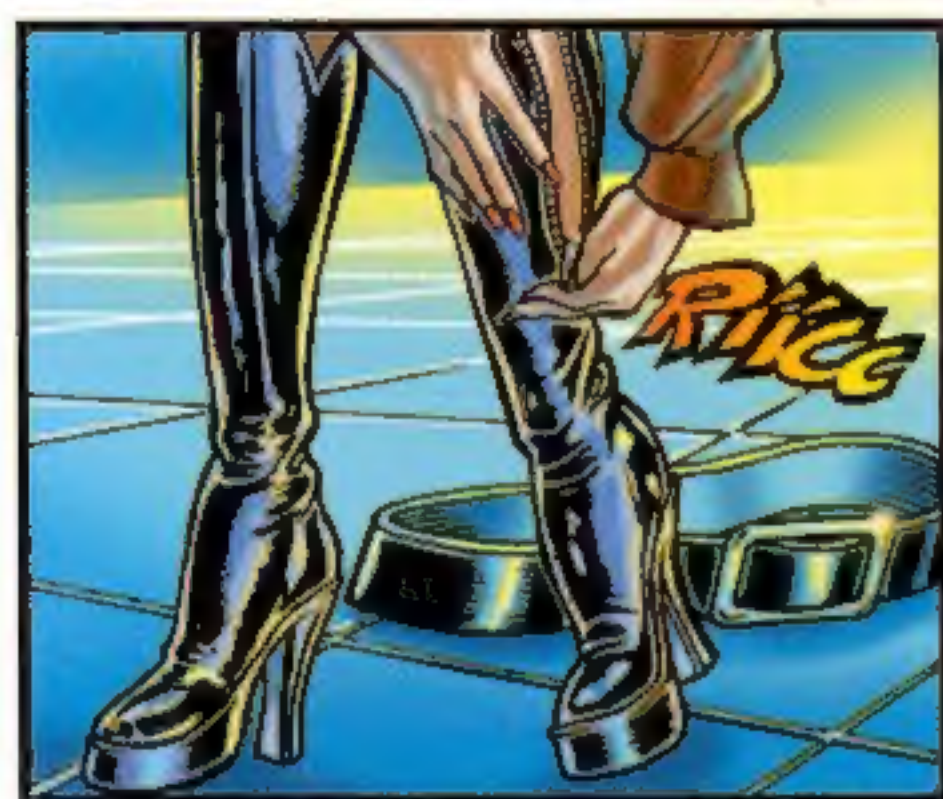
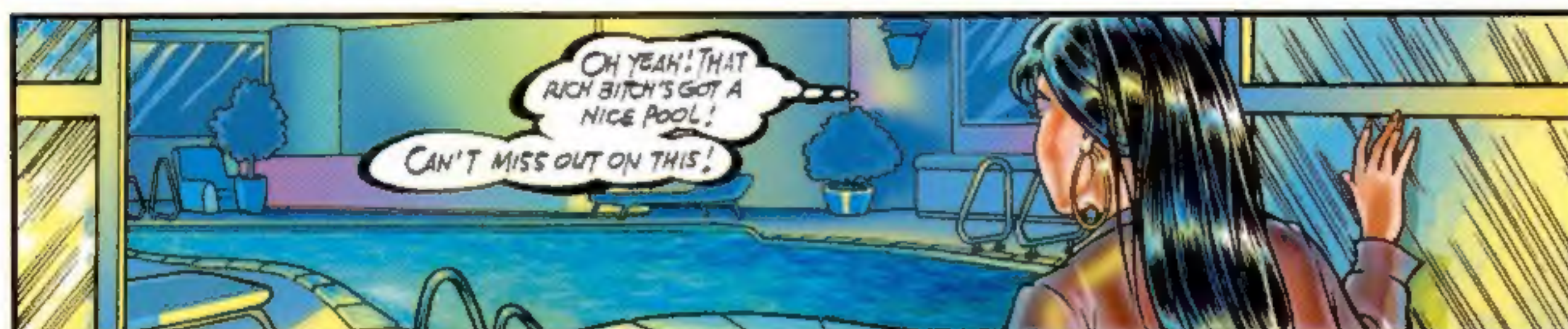
BUT FIRST LET'S HAVE SOME DINNER, OK?!



* AS WE SAW IN FRENCH KISS # 7









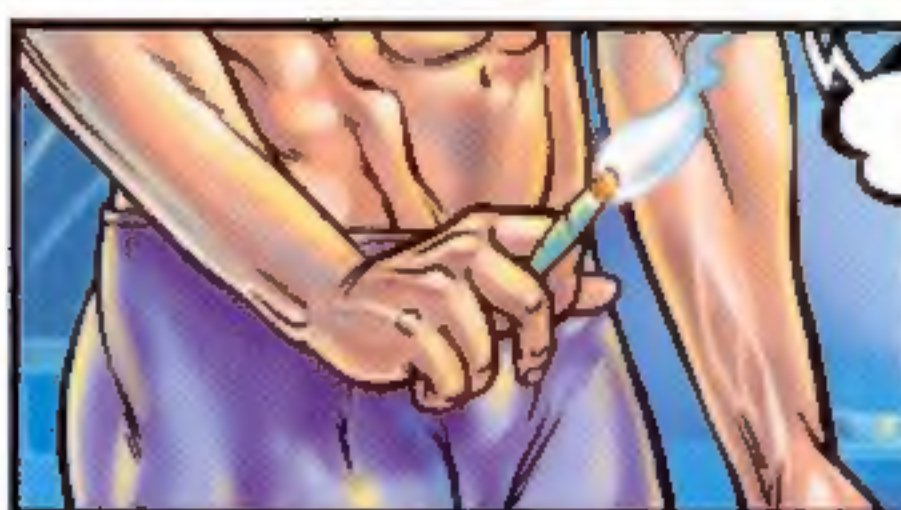
MMM... NO, NO... YOU SURPRISED ME...
I THOUGHT EVERYONE WAS AT
THE PARTY...



WELL, GUESS NOT. I
DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING BEFORE
BECAUSE I WAS STRUCK
SPEECHLESS WHEN YOU TOOK
OFF YOUR CLOTHES!



OH YEAH? I SEE YOU'RE
NOT ALONE, EH?



UH... YEAH. WE WERE
HAVING A DIP IN THE POOL
AND A LITTLE SMOKE.
WANT SOME?

PEACE, SISTER!

WOW! WHAT
STUDS!

Hi, BOYS!

ACTUALLY, I'D RATHER
SMOKE SOMETHING
ELSE...



... YOU DON'T MIND,
DO YOU?

HEEY... WHATEVER
YOU SAY, BABY!



Wow! AM I
HALLUCINATING?!

WHERE DID THIS
WILD THING COME
FROM?!

JUST IN CASE...

BATHING SUITS OFF!

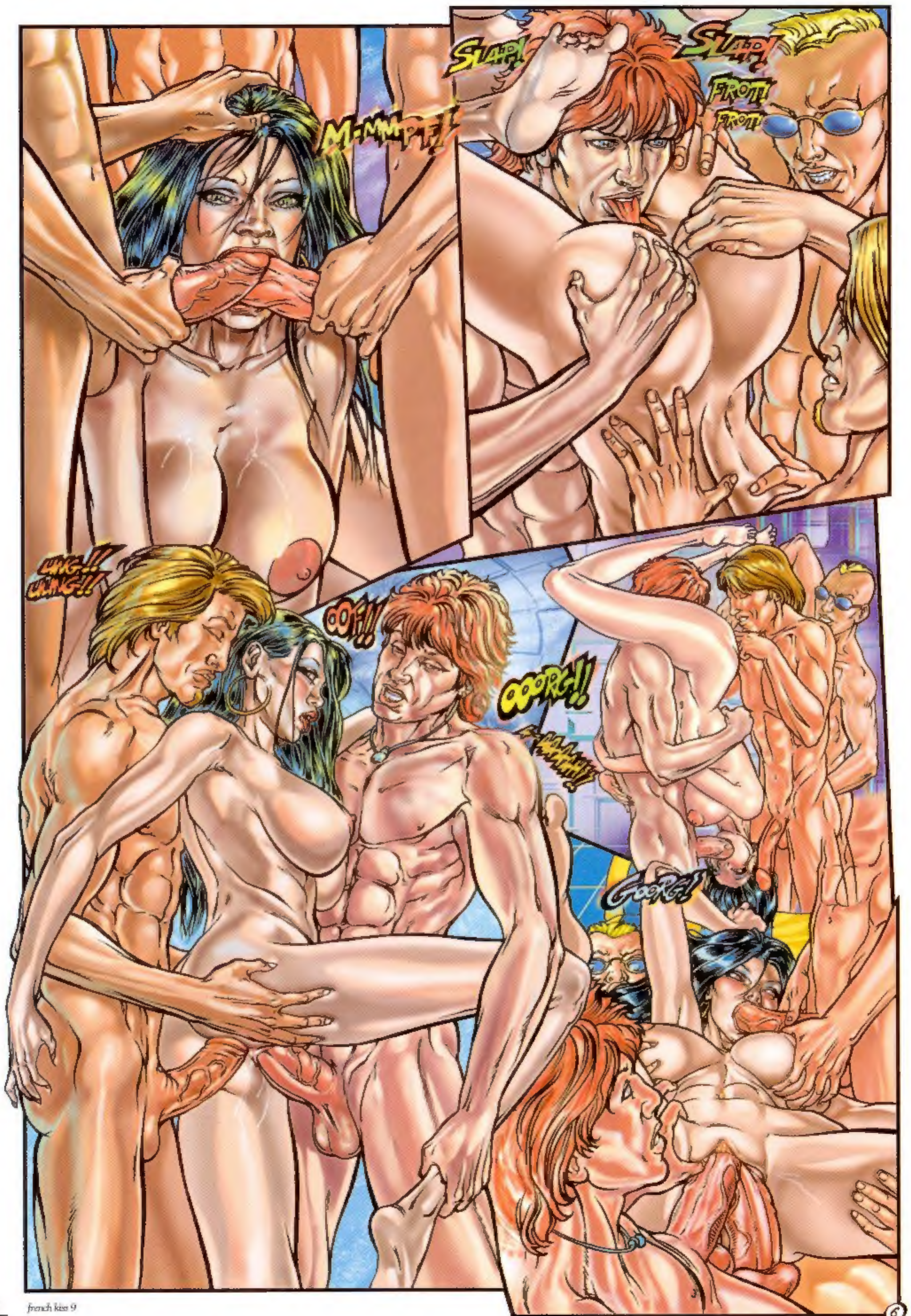


HEY, ANY ROOM FOR
A FRIEND HERE?

WHAT DO YOU
SAY, WILD MERMAID?

MMPFF...

... HELP YOURSELVES,
THE TRIP HAS JUST
BEGIN!





WHEW! BOYS, I THINK WE SHOULD HAVE A SHOWER AND GO BACK TO THE PARTY!
...HERE ARE SOME TOWELS...
AND HERE ARE SOME COCKS!!
WHY NOT CONTINUE THE GOOD TIME?!!
YEAH!
WELL, WELL... AREN'T YOU NAUGHTY, HEE HEE!!



THAT WAS GREAT, BOYS! I JUST HOPE NOBODY MISSED US!
NOT A SOUND IN THERE...
...WHY'S THE DOOR CLOSED?!

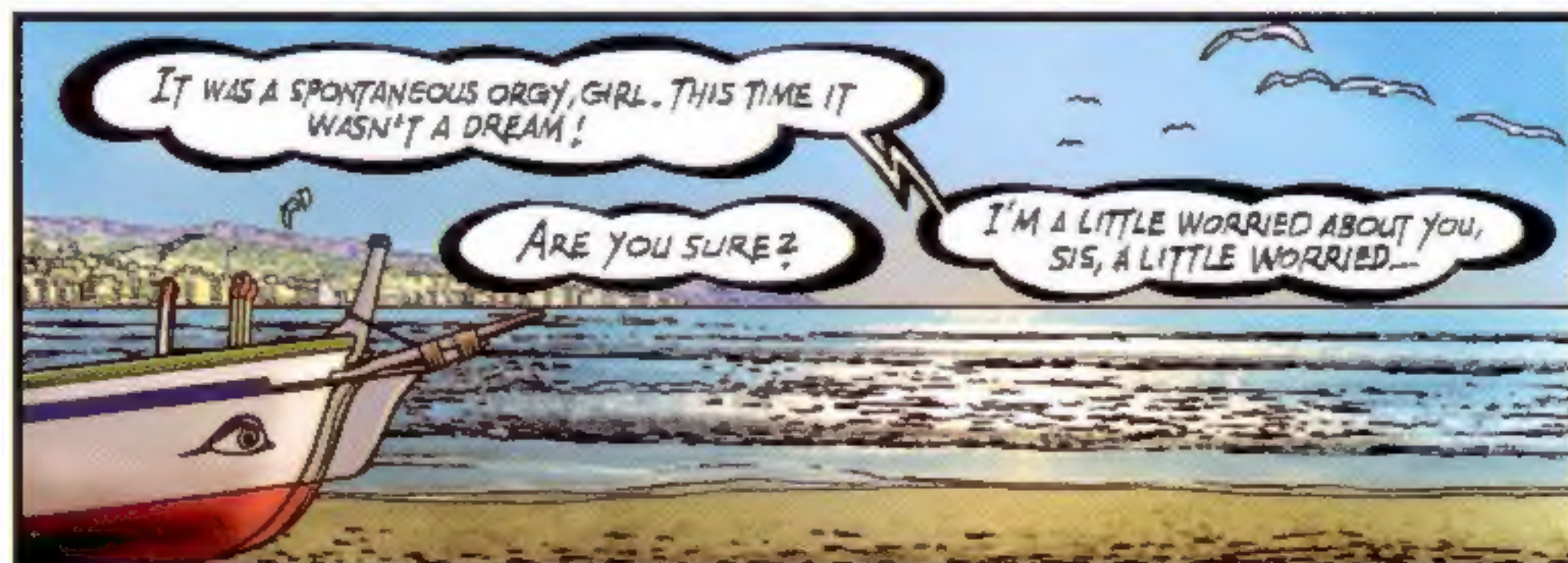


OH...
YEAH!



HEY WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?





3X3

Mondo Porno

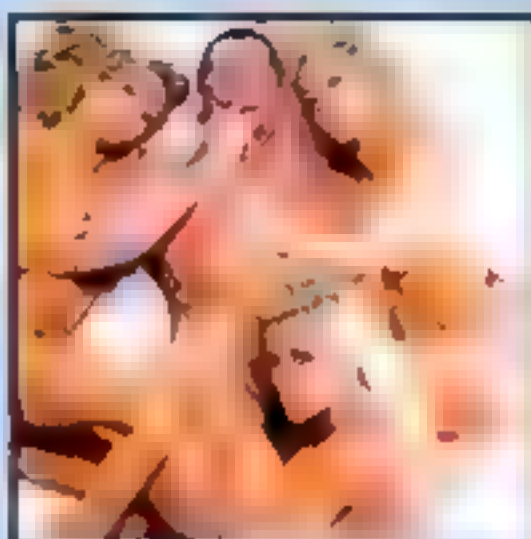
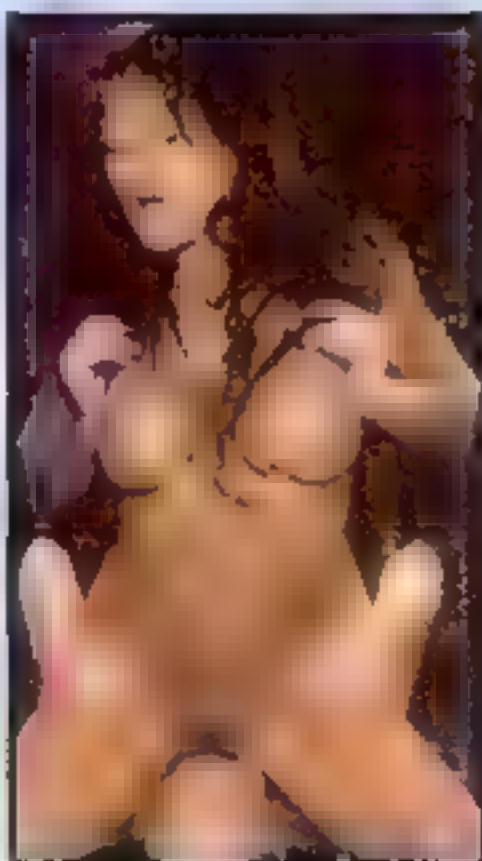
Susi Glamour

brings you the best of today's porn cinema: explosive actresses, hard'n'heavy actors, movie shoots, film releases, hot festivals.

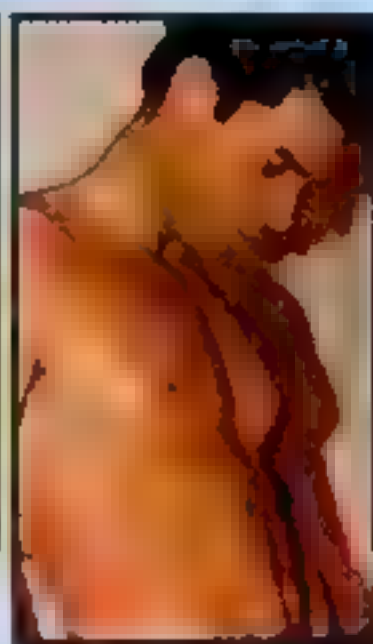
XXX NEWS

THE UNSTOPPABLE SEX OF ASIA CARRERA

Asia is more beautiful every day. In one of her most recent productions, *Simon's Wolf Blue Angel*, directed by old hand Bud Lee, she's fucking like an authentic nympho yet again. Her scene with Steven St. Croix is blazing hot. Although she doesn't do anal sex, she sucks cock like a serpent. Plus, Nikita Denise gets worn out in an amazing double penetration. You can't miss this flick.

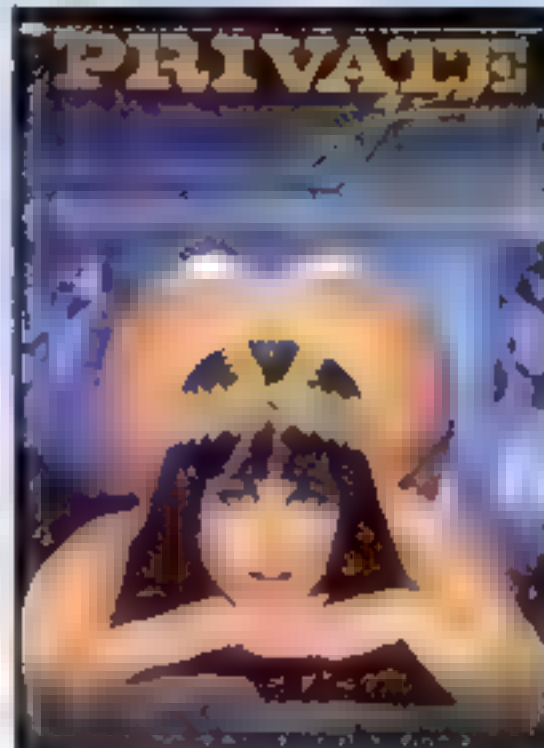


good time, discovering new starlets and offering the audience discreet anal sex. What a dirty dog!



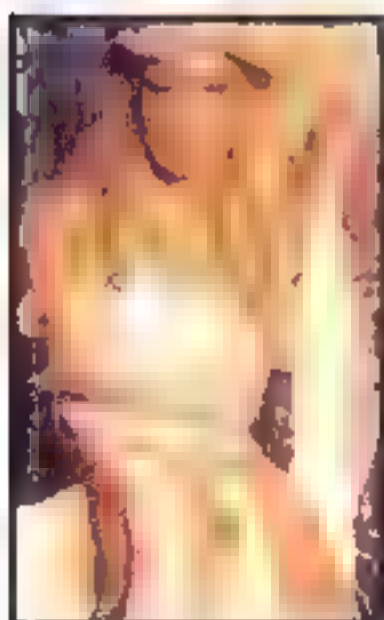
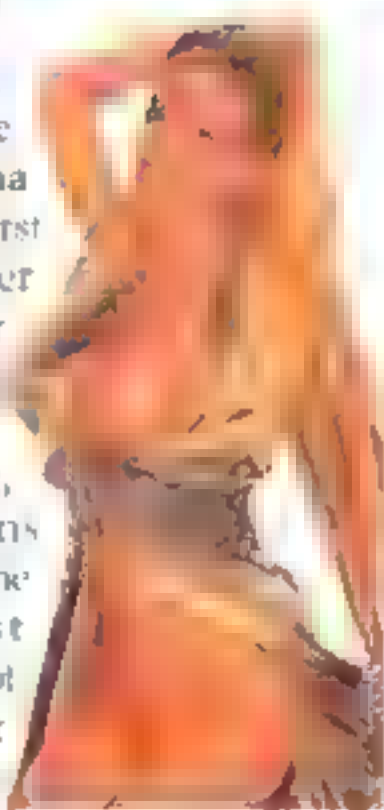
CLEOPATRA CONQUERS EUROPE

The most ambitious European movie of the last year is titled *Cleopatra* and is produced by Private. It's a major production shot in Egypt and the ruins of Pompeii and recreates the erotic, passionate life of the great Egyptian sex goddess. An excellent cast headed by two stunning women (Julia Taylor and Rita Faltoyano). Scenes packed with action and hardcore sex shot with lots of class make the film a real gem. Recommended for enjoyment with company.



JENNA'S VERY SWEET

One of the sexiest and most spectacular actresses in the entire history of porn, Jenna Jameson, continues in the first line of combat to the joy of her thousands of fans. One of her latest movies, *Jenna Loves Kobe*, produced by Vivid and directed by Justin Sterling,



contains one of the hottest scenes of her entire career. Her caresses, licks, kisses, her licking and her multiple penetrations alongside the exotic Kobe Tai are real masterpieces. An overdose of desire.

THE MAN WHO LIKES TO WATCH

The most glamorous porn actor I know, Mark Davis, is still showing us that he's in top form. In addition to acting in his friends' films (mostly Tom Byron and John Stagliano), he directs some videos of hard, hot sex. In his series *Ass Cleavage*, the only thing he's concerned with is having a

¡ESPAÑA Y OLÉ!

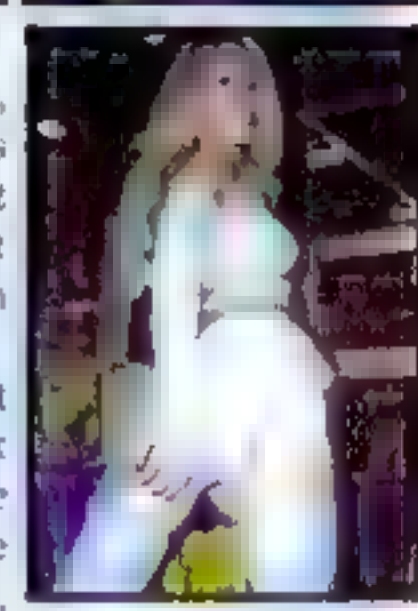
Like every year, the Barcelona International Festival of Erotic Cinema proves again that in Spain, X movies stir people up. More than 50,000 people participated in the five-day long festival. The weather was super hot, but the girls were even hotter (especially Cristina Bella and Michelle Wild). There was more elegant and the fans even more unlimited. We saw a live S&M show, an endless number of industry VIPs and a well selected retrospective of the works of the respected gay porn director Jean Daniel Cadinot.



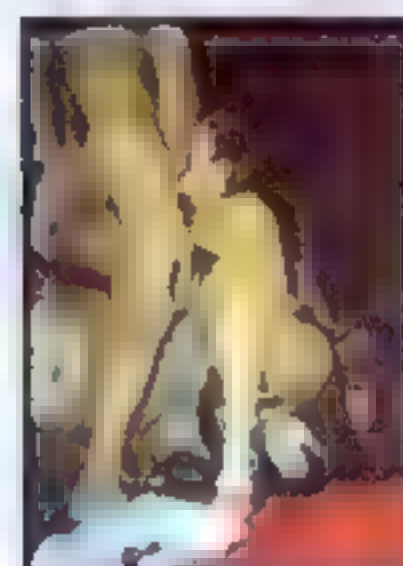
This year more than ever, the awards were distributed all over. The most important wound up in the hands of an Italian and a demented American. The former, Mario Salieri, with *La Dolce Vita*, (Best Movie, Best Script and Best Supporting



Actor), a story filled with desire. The latter, the irreverent, shocking and modern Thomas Zupko, Best Director for Brett Rockman M. D., although not all of us felt like watching him accept the award in person.



And more awards: Best International Actress went to Belladonna for *The Fashionistas*, Best Anal Scene went to Sexual Cannibals, Best International Actor to Nacho Vidal, Best Lesbian Scene to Glamour Sex, and Best DVD was *The Scottish Loveknot* (Private).



As far as the Spanish were concerned, crazy Max Hardcore won the People's Choice Award for Best Director and John Stagliano received a well-deserved homage for *The Fashionistas* and for all the years he's dedicated to porn cinema.

And that's not even mentioning the impressive success of the great master of fetishism, Andrew Blake. Long live porn.



SUPERSTAR

John Stagliano: The ass king

This month we're getting all gussied up and honored to receive one of the freshest, most fun and exciting directors in the history of porn movies: John Stagliano. He brought new life to the genre in the early 90s, imbuing X cinema with a vitality, desire, and spontaneity that had never been seen before. He invented the "gonzo" style and today is one of the greatest and most respected directors in the industry, a top honor he shares with other masters of porn, including Gerard Damiano, Gregory Dark and Andrew Blake. Ladies and gentlemen, may I present His Perverse Majesty...John Stagliano.

FROM ITALY WITH LOVE

Before we dive in, a little background. Son of Italian immigrants, Stagliano was a diligent student in his youth, graduating with a B.A. in Economics from the University of California. In short time, he discovered his true passion, dance, which he dedicated himself to, body and soul, until he was twenty years old. Stagliano: "I was in many variety shows until 1979, when I tried stripping, and I loved it. That's how I got into the erotic world and learned to combine sensuality with music. In 1983 I started to write articles and stories in a magazine, and through that, I got into porn."

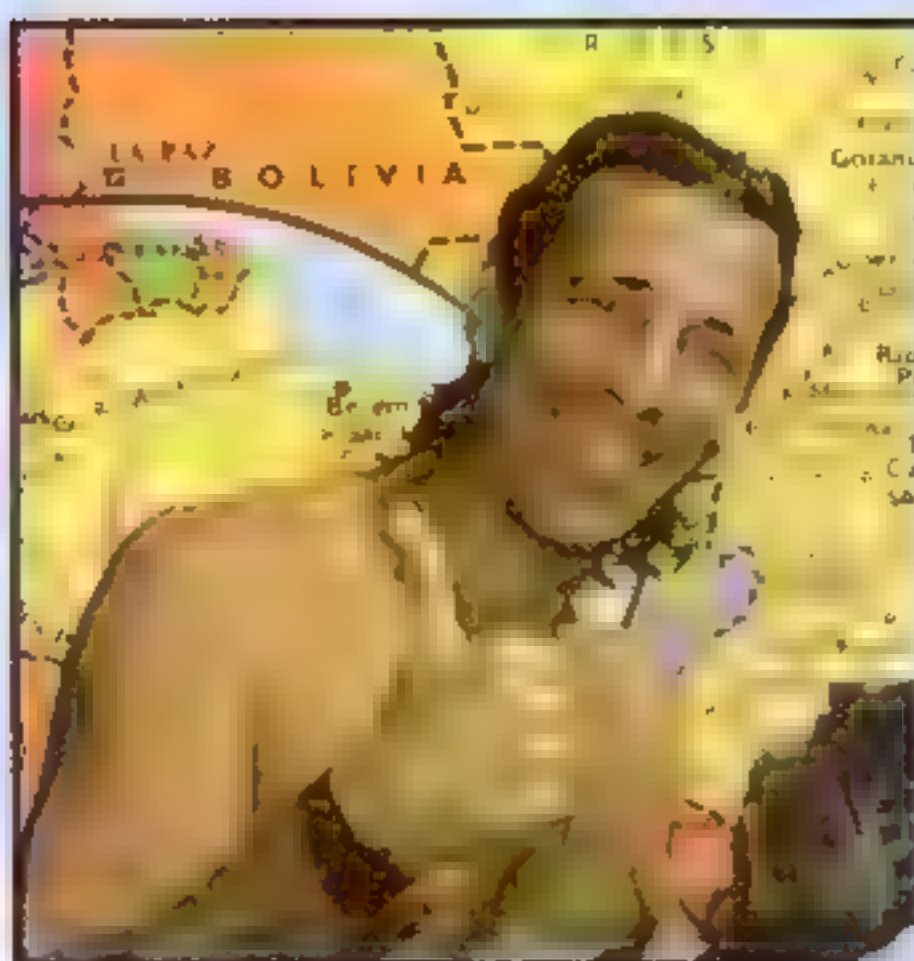
His entrance into the Galaxy of Porn couldn't have been more fortunate. **Bouncing Buns**, his first work, cost only \$8,000 and returned him more than \$20,000 in profits, an amount he immediately reinvested in further films.

He spent the 80s completing small productions that helped him get to the end of the month until 1989 when his big break, **The Adventures of Buttmán**, knocked on his door. That was the film where Buttmán, a voyeur armed with a videocamera (Stagliano himself) was introduced to the public.



He filmed everything related with sex, especially the asses of girls more slammin' than anyone could imagine.

Ever since then, Stagliano hasn't stopped traveling the world, directing crazy pornographic adventures - introducing handfuls of actresses and creating a legion of imitators who shamelessly copy his style: from



Horny Henry to Joey Silvera, Seymore Butts and Johnny Toxic.

In the past few years, Stagliano has suffered some difficult setbacks in his life. First, his girlfriend Kristy Lynn died in a car accident. A short while later, the director publicly admitted that he had contracted the AIDS virus. John says: "I didn't get it from working in porn. It was in Brazil, thanks to me realizing my wildest fantasies. I let a transsexual penetrate me anally, without a condom, until I realized he had a cut on his dick. I guess it was a bad twist of fate."

FLICKS AND ASSES

And now, a short reminder list of recommendations of the hottest films from this one-of-a-kind director.

Buttmán's Ultimate Workout (1989)

Zara Whites and Rocco Siffredi sweatin' it out in the second video of the series, one of the most surprising, fun and brilliant works ever directed by Stagliano.

Buttmán's European Vacation (1991)

A trip through Amsterdam with our intrepid voyeur, fucking in elevators and on balconies. With Deborah Welles, Joy Karin's and Sunny McKay up close 'n' personal.

Face Dance (1992)

The incredible super movie starring Rocco Siffredi in all his splendor. It's chock-full of sizzling hot body slammin' scenes, such as the one featuring Rocco and Tiffany Million: wow!

Buttmán's inferno (1994)

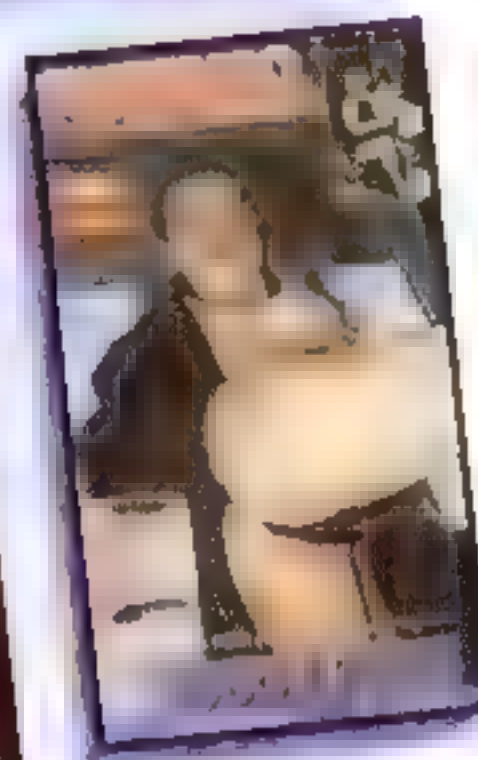
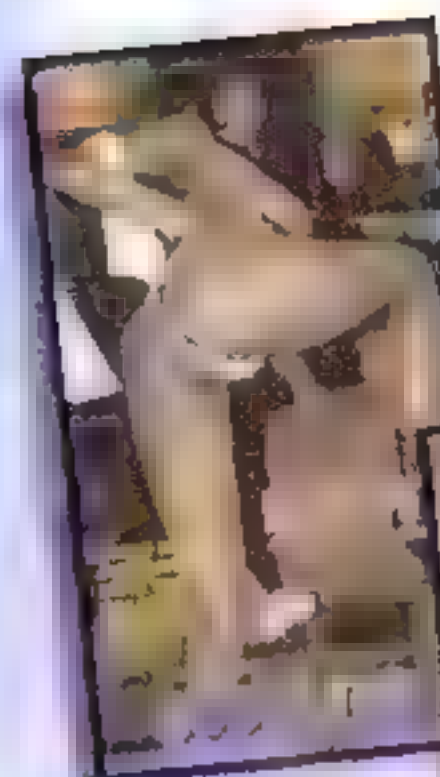
Real scenes shot of a fire that almost burnt down his house in Malibu, with exotic sex and a trip to New Zealand. Includes footage of Angela Summers getting it on with her fans in a video club. On fire with desire.

Buttmán's anal show 3 (2001)

A fresh treat with hot sex where the girls' asses don't get any rest from the audience. Brazilian beaches, monster-hung guys (Nacho Vidal, Christoph Clark) and lots of fun.

The fashionistas (2002)

His last great work. A major, nery production

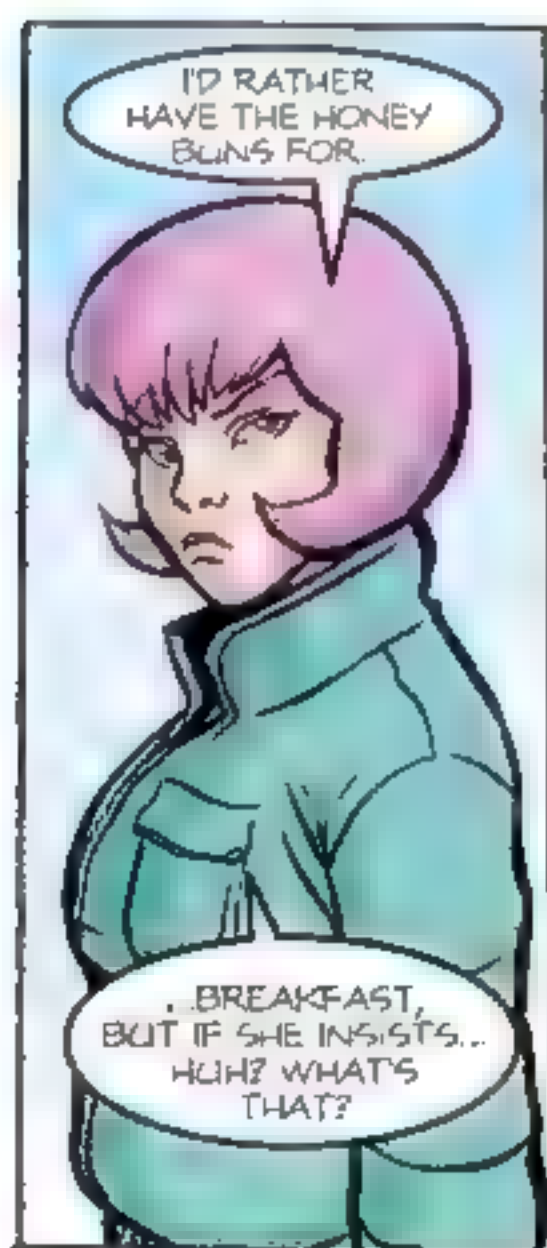


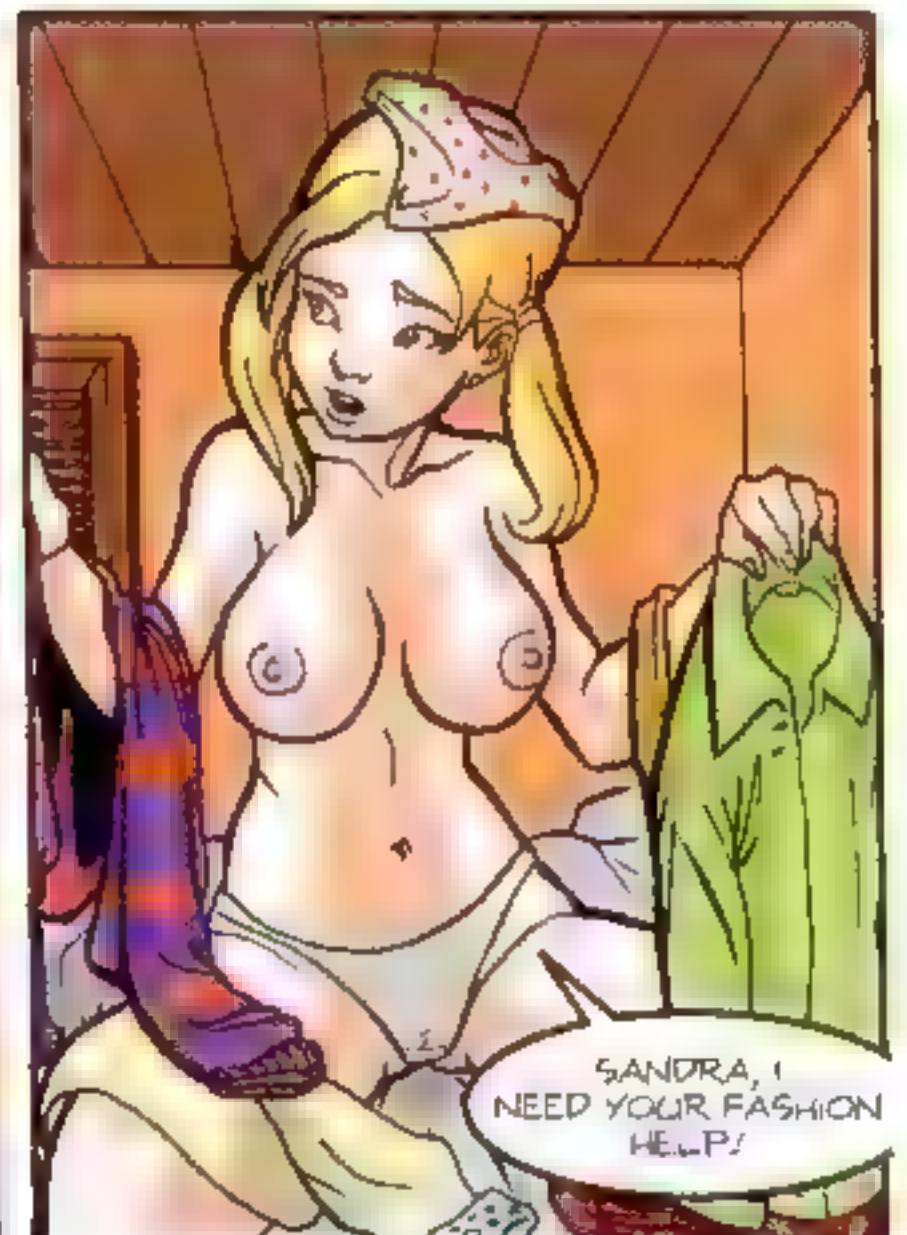
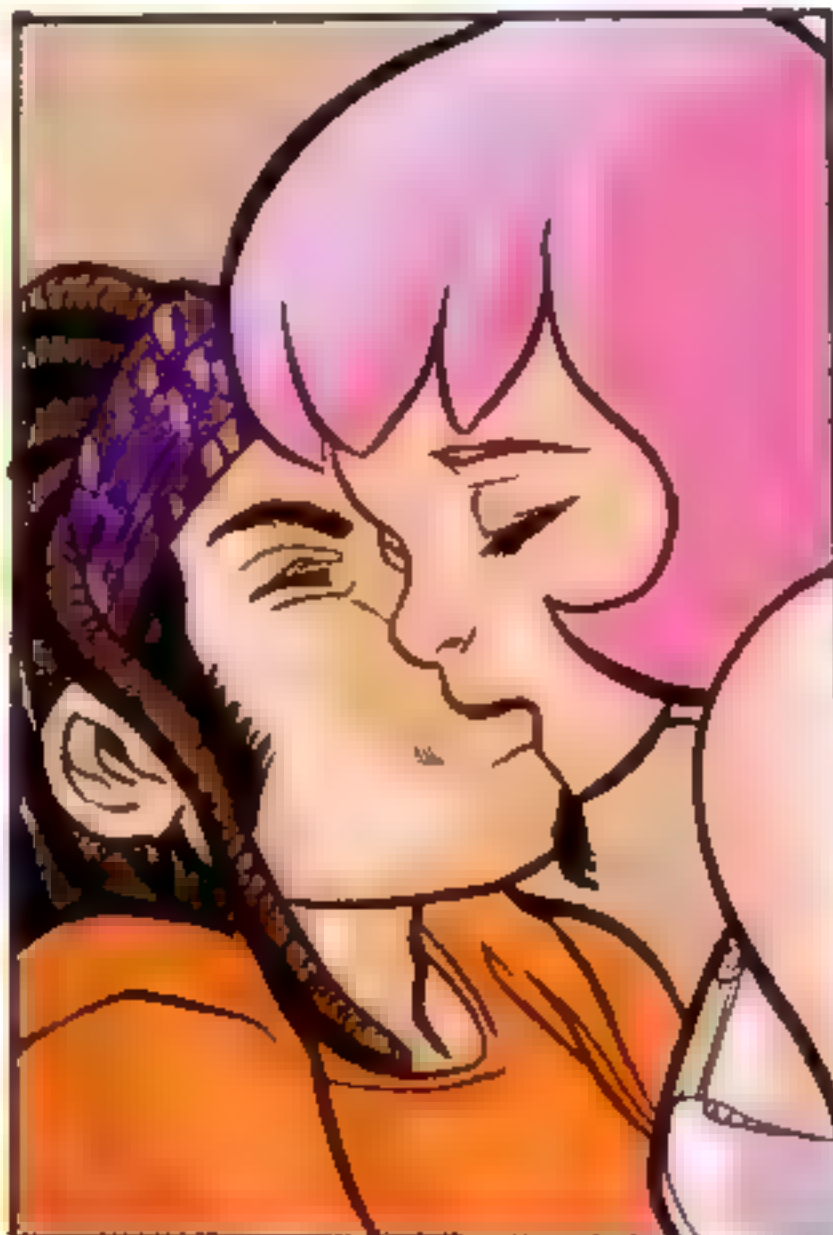
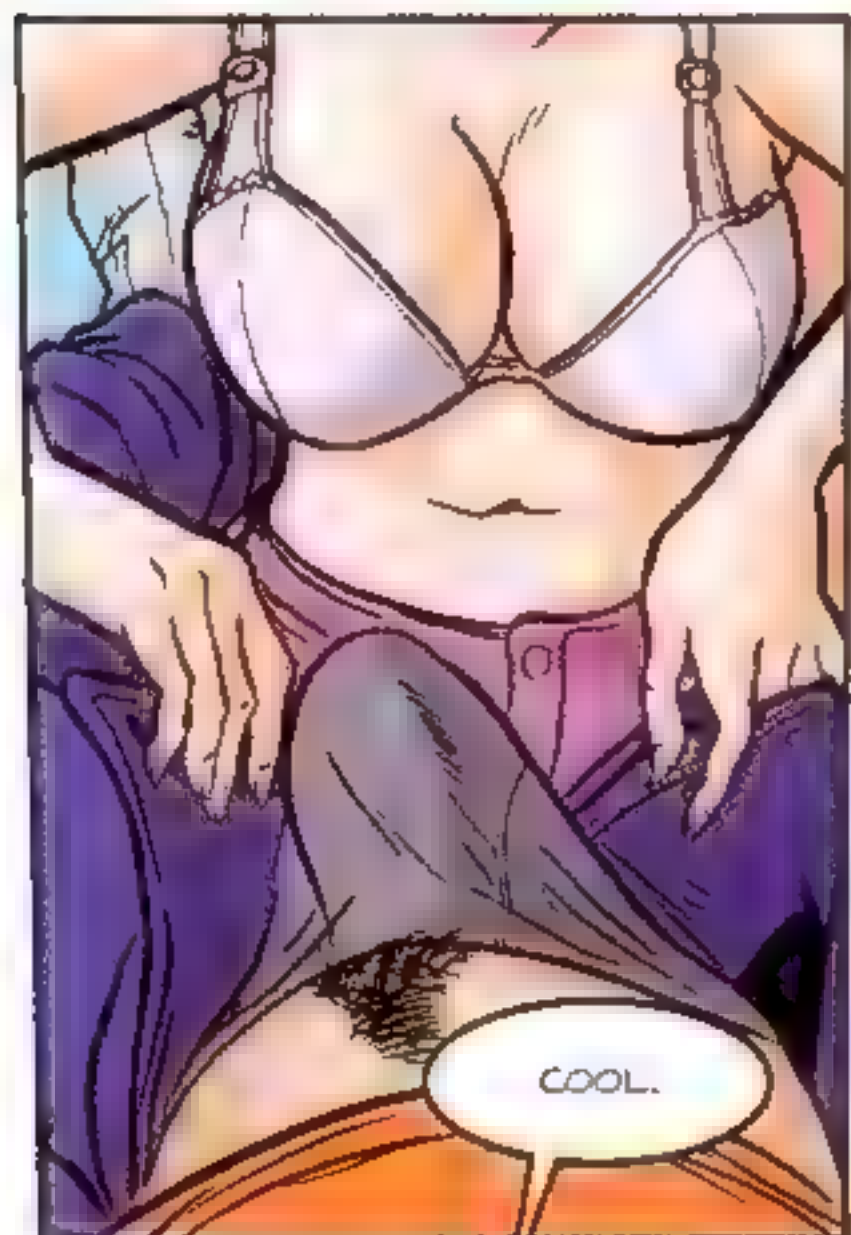
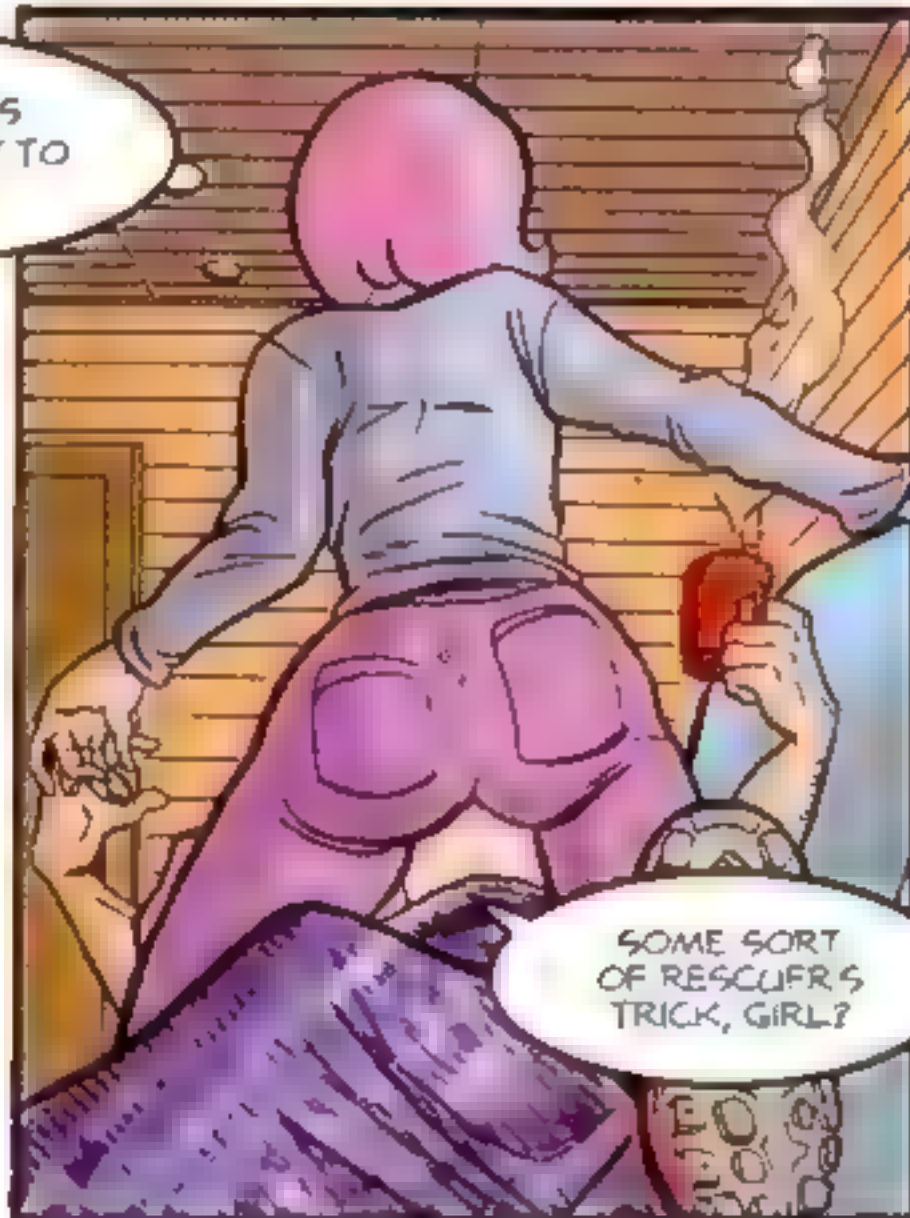
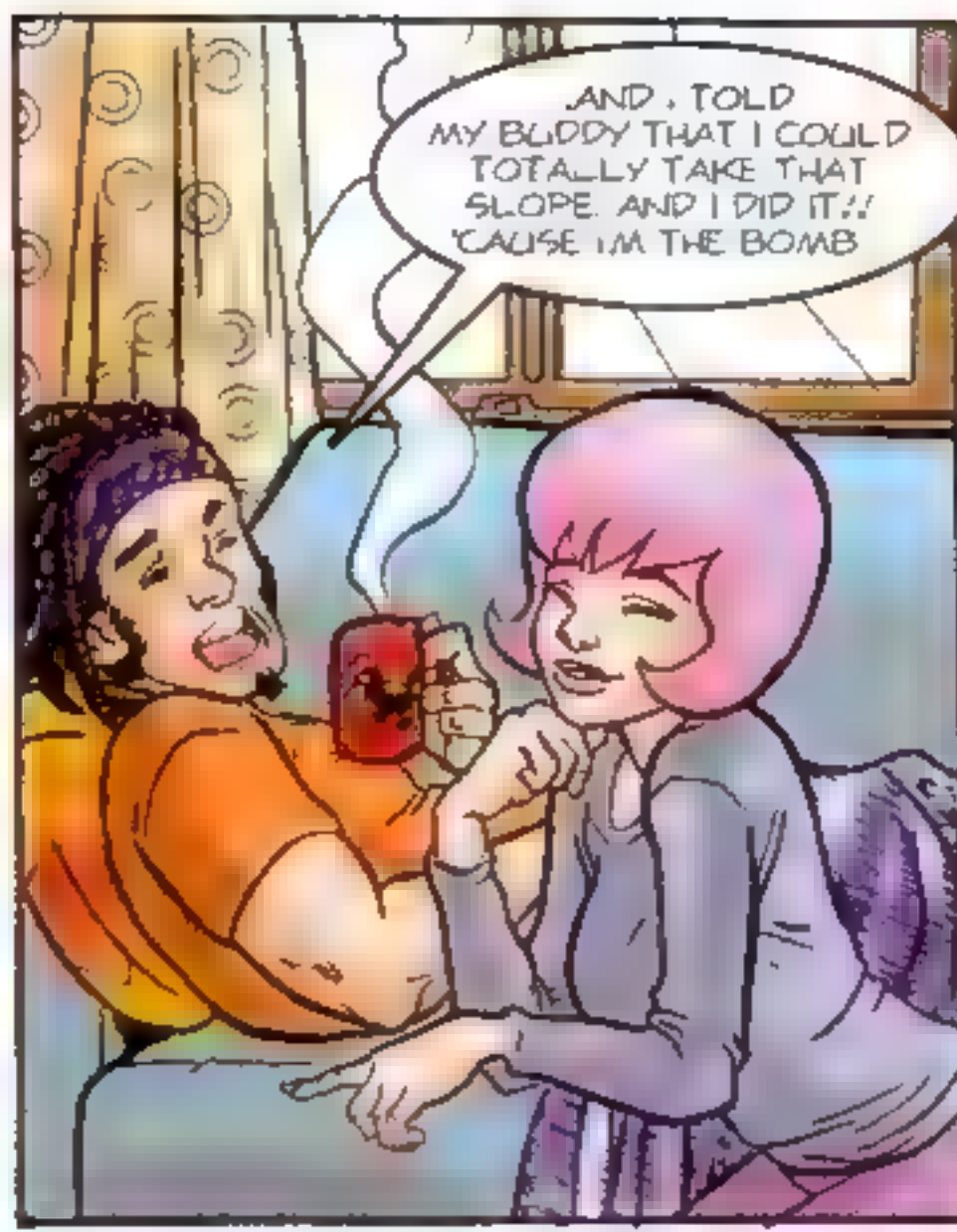
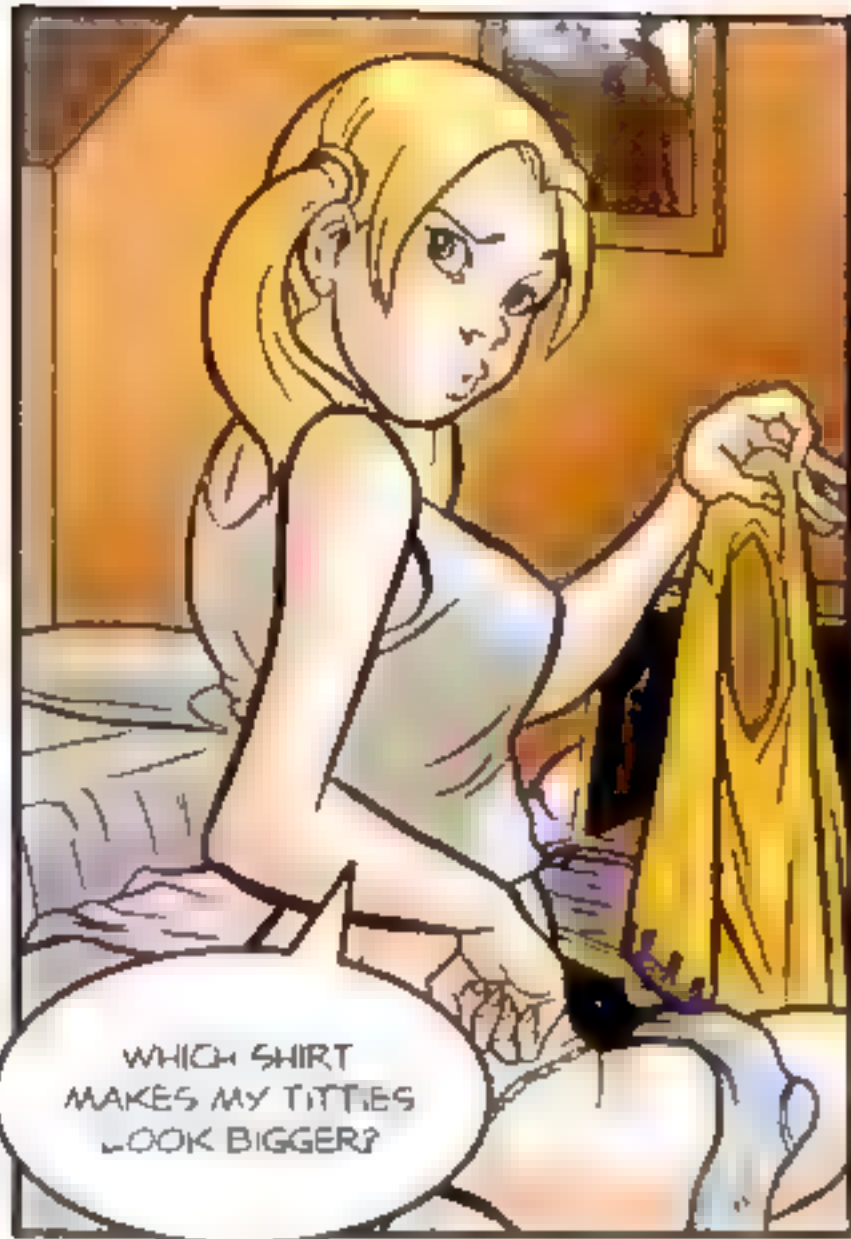
that mercilessly dissects the fashion world. With an excellent cast (Rocco, Belladonna) and unmeasured passion for fetishism. At the AVN Awards in Las Vegas, the movie broke records, winning twelve awards out of twenty-two nominations. Like I said: making history.

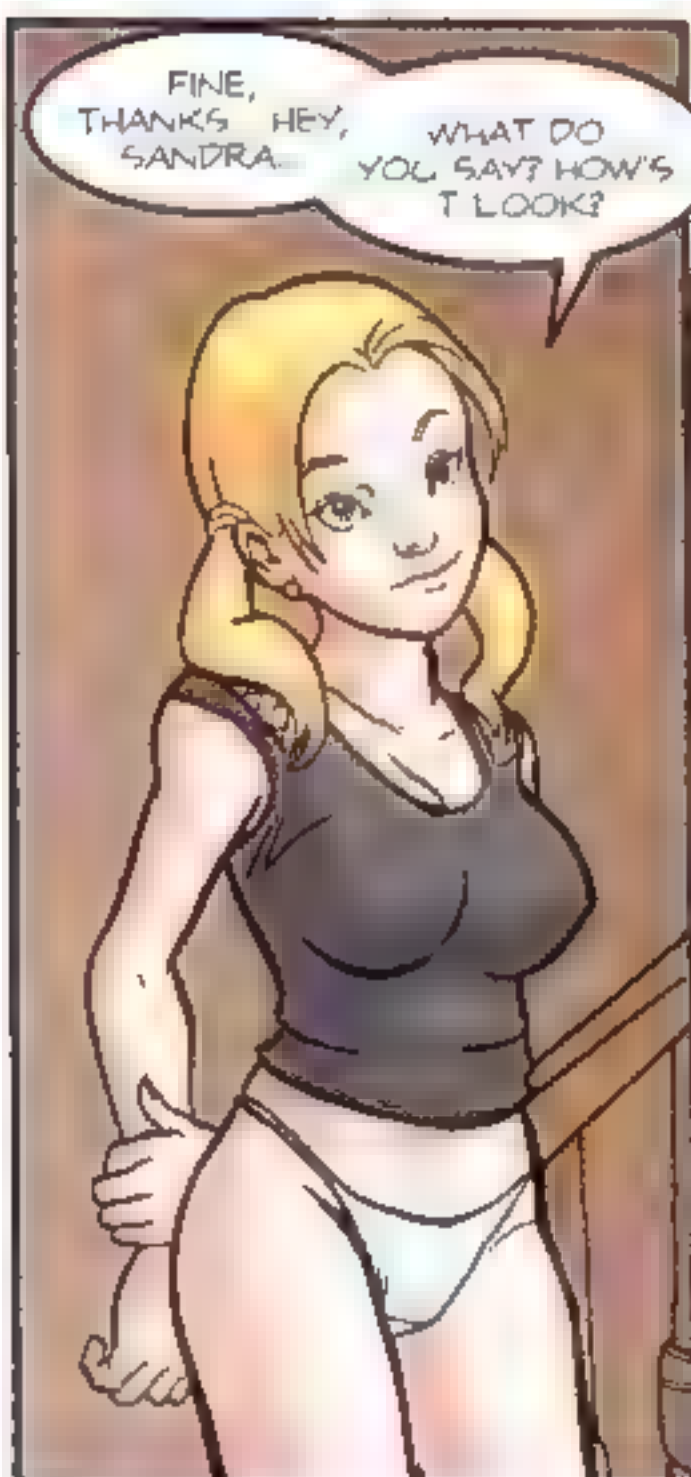
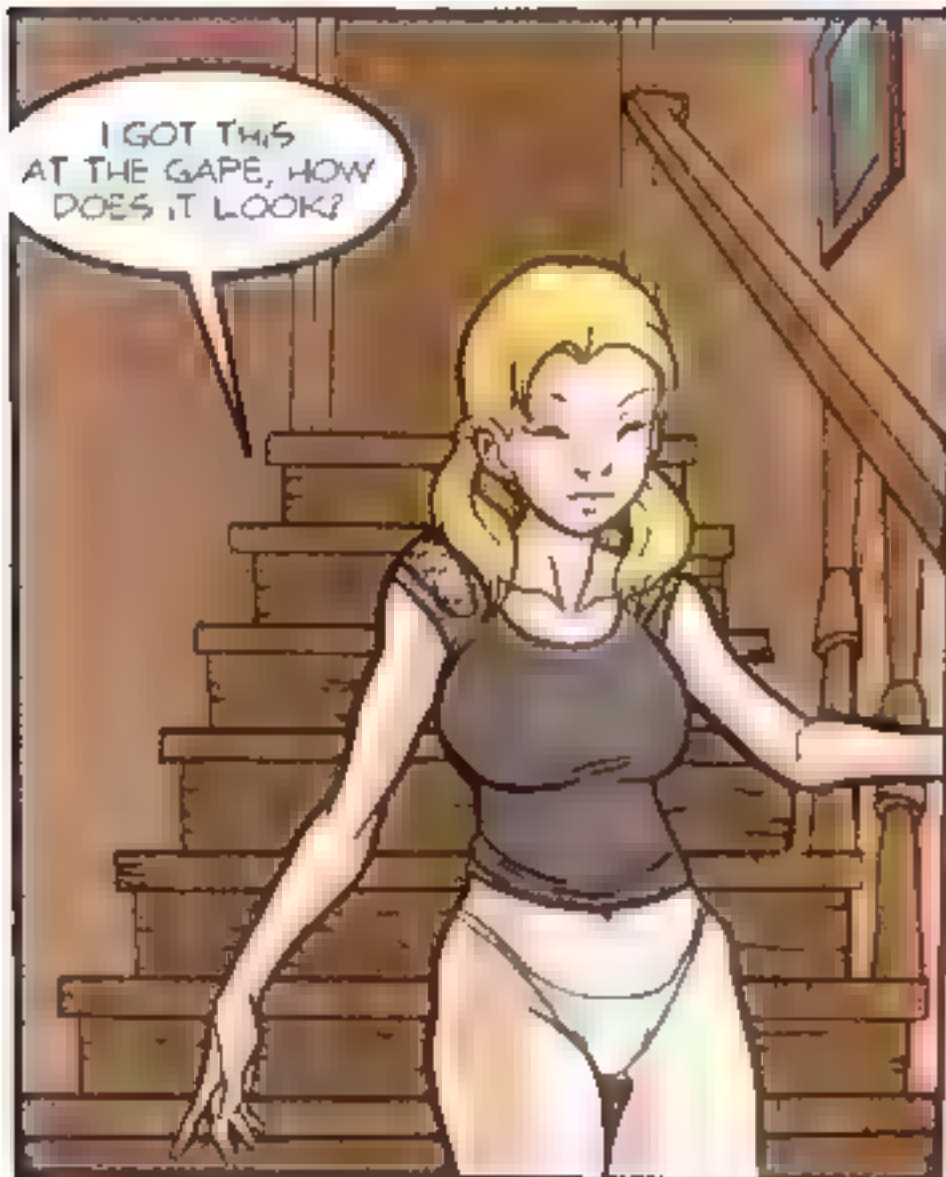
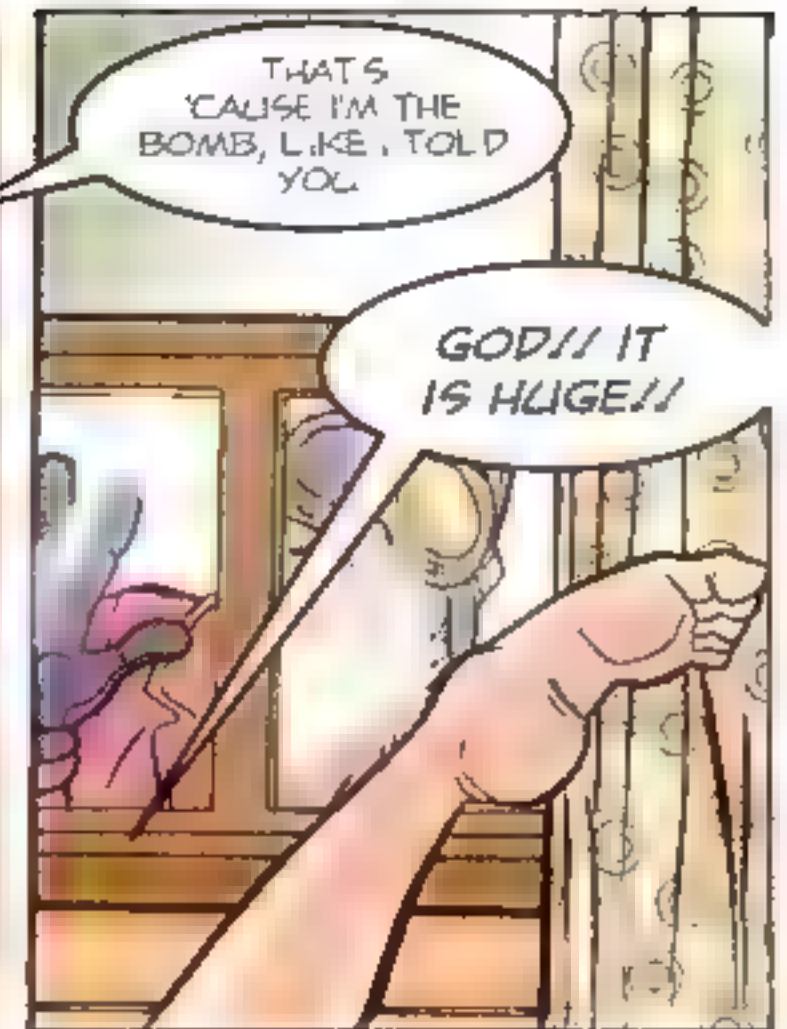


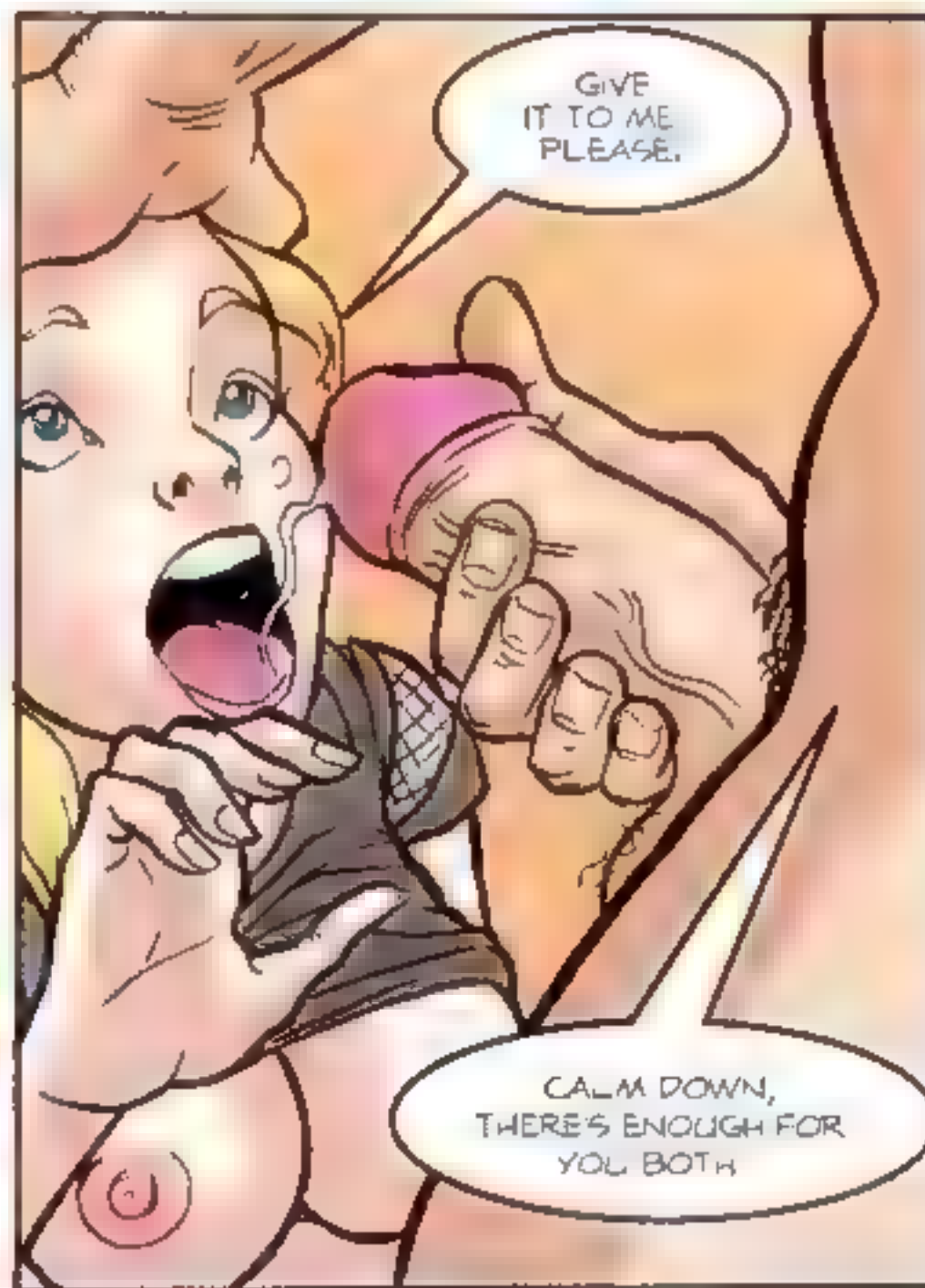
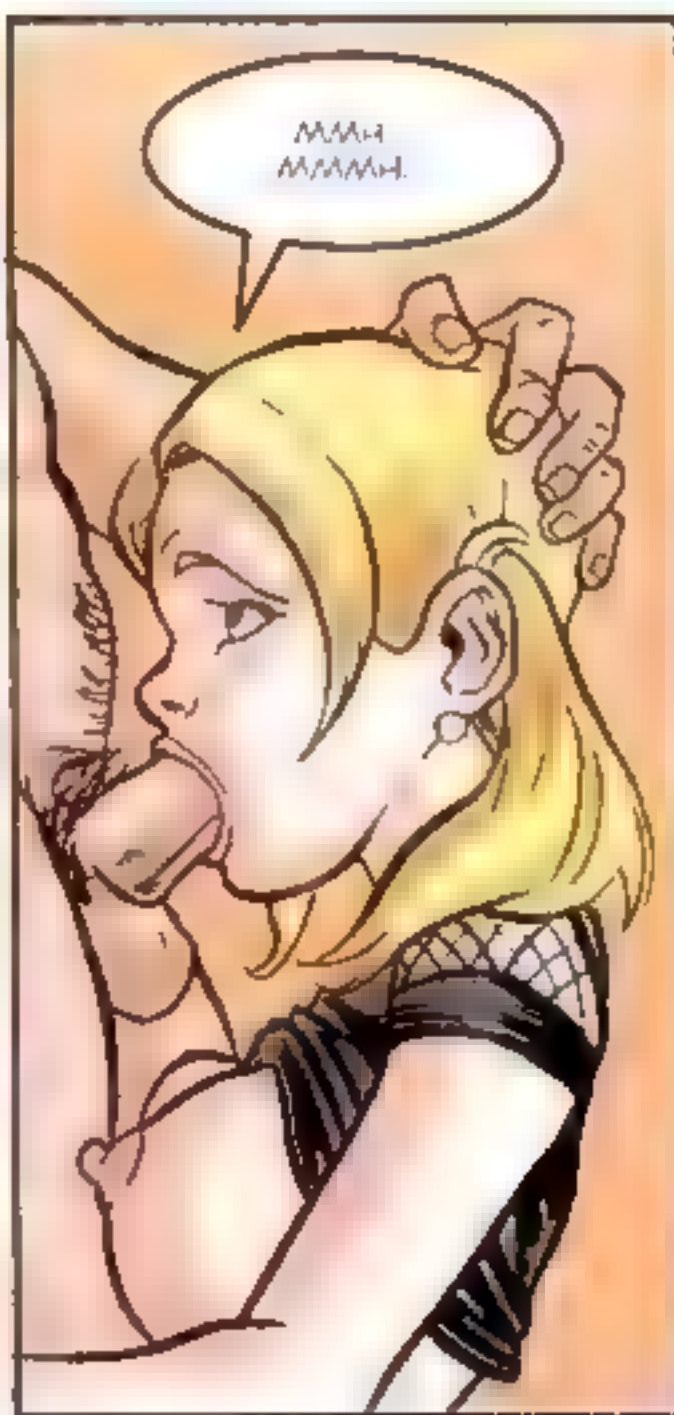
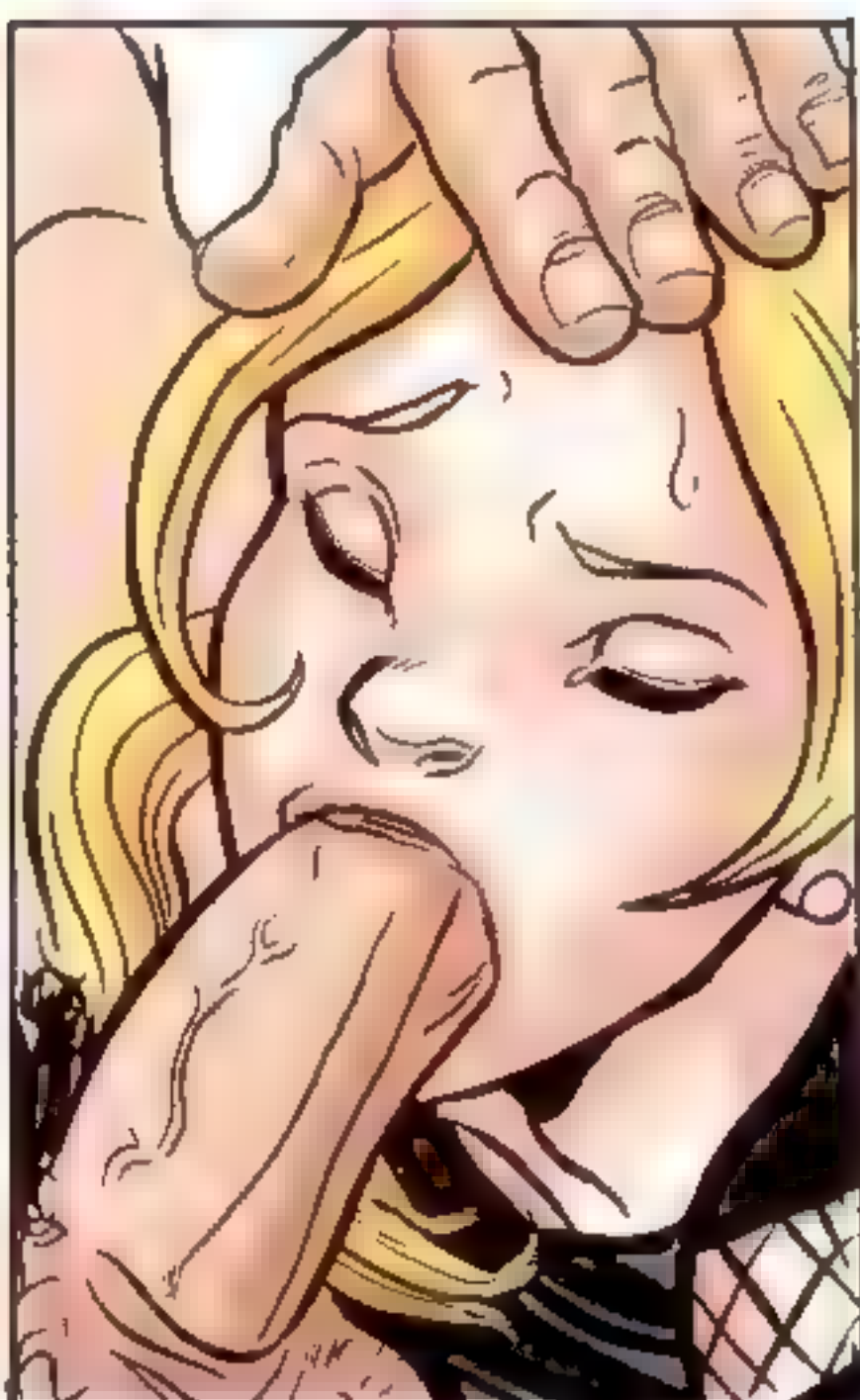
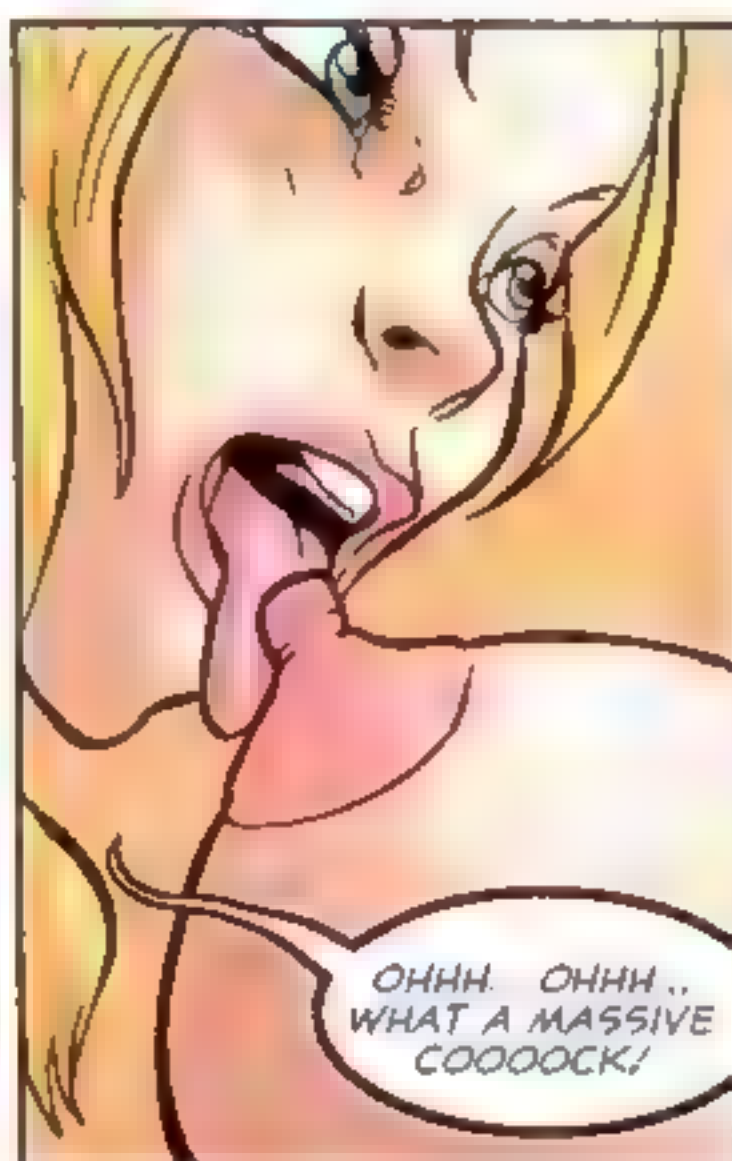
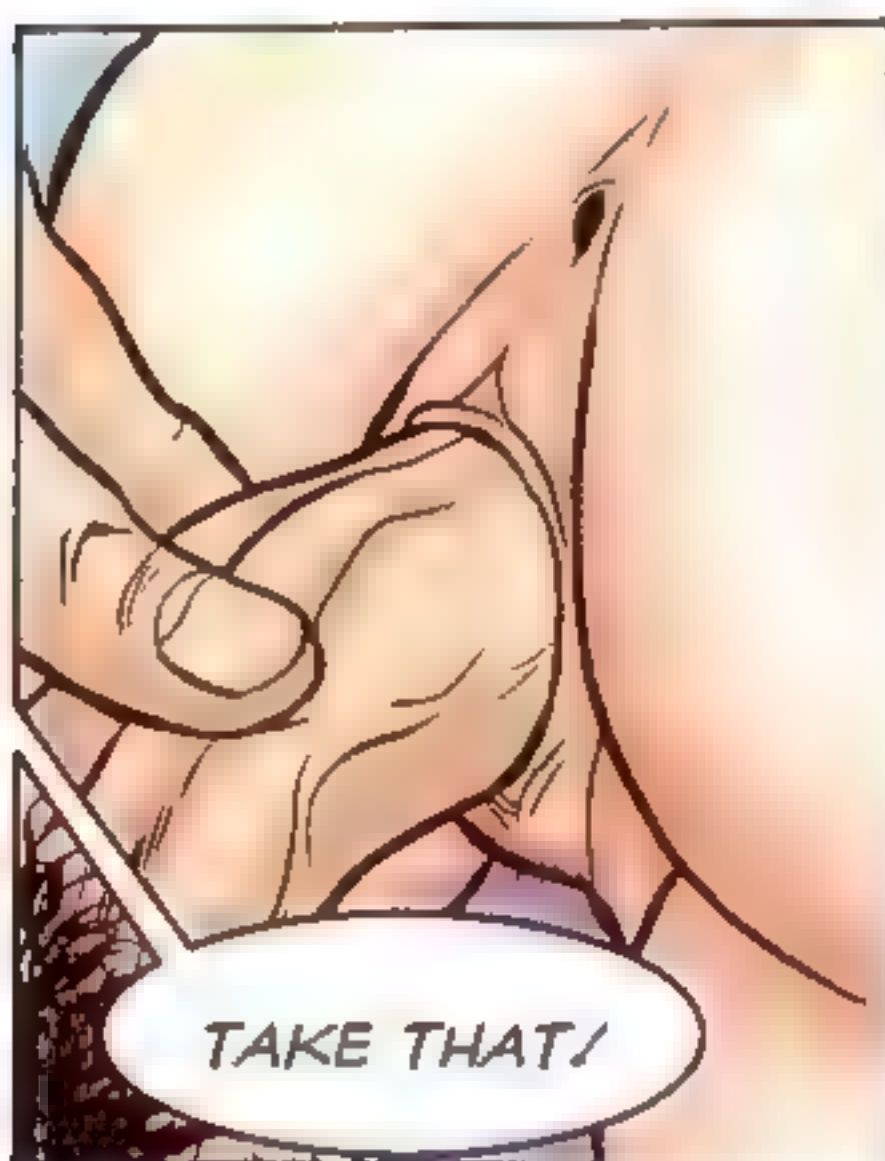
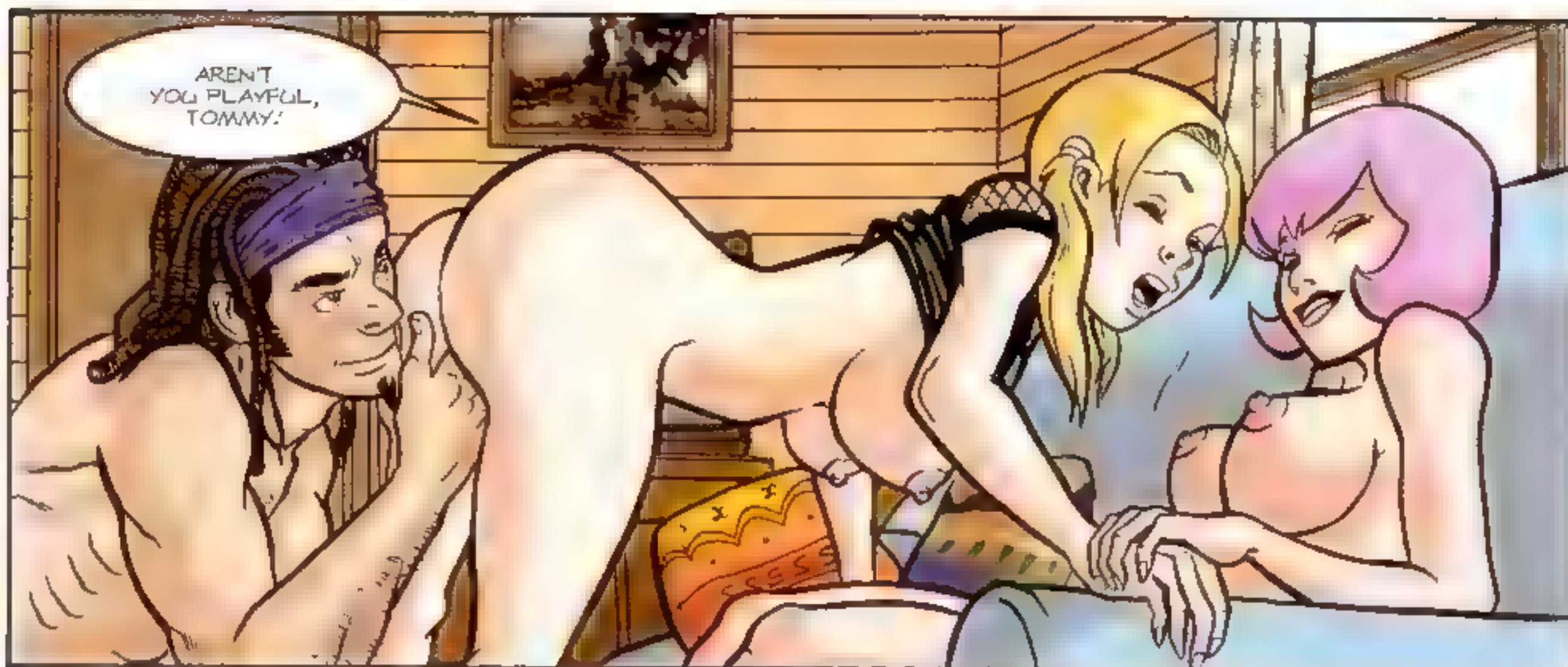


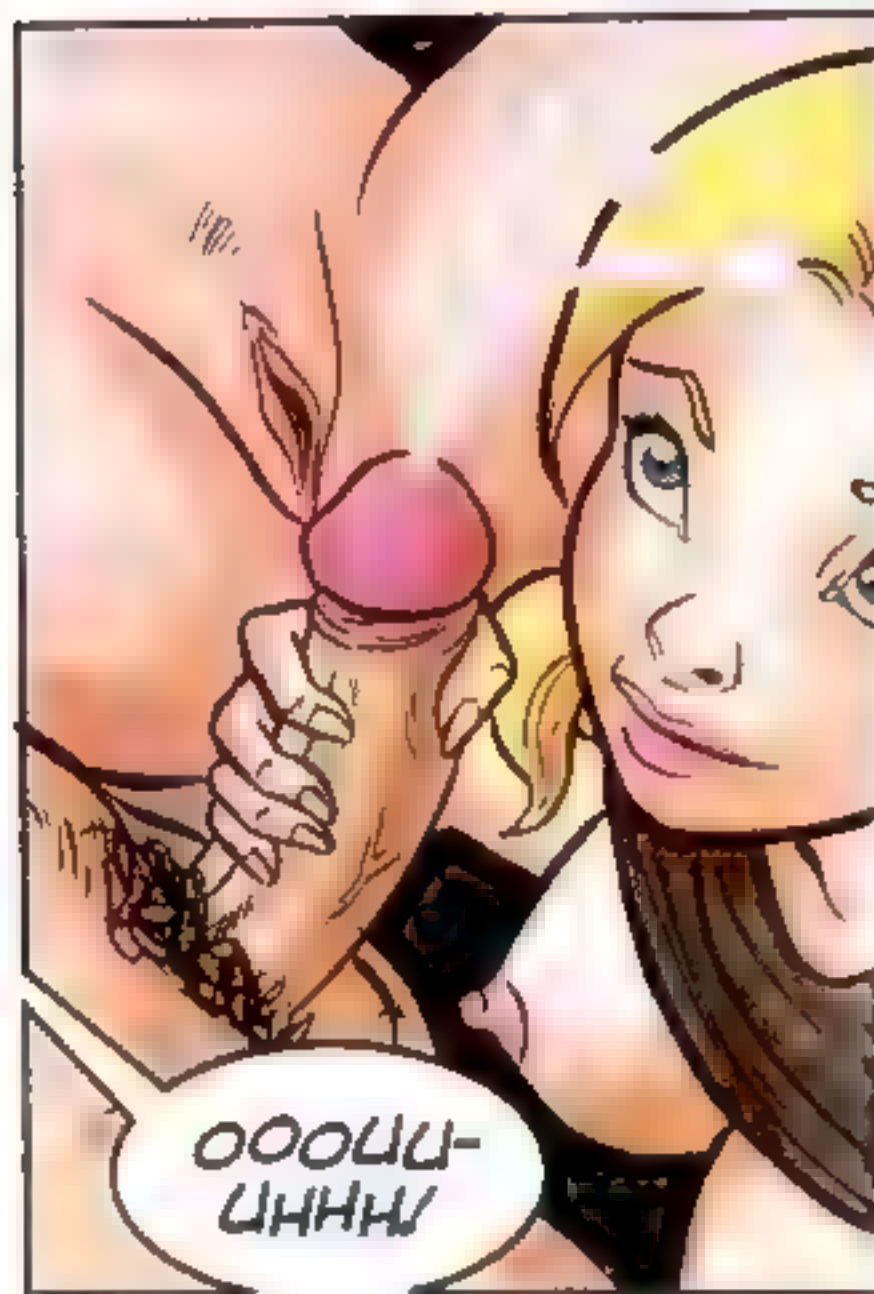
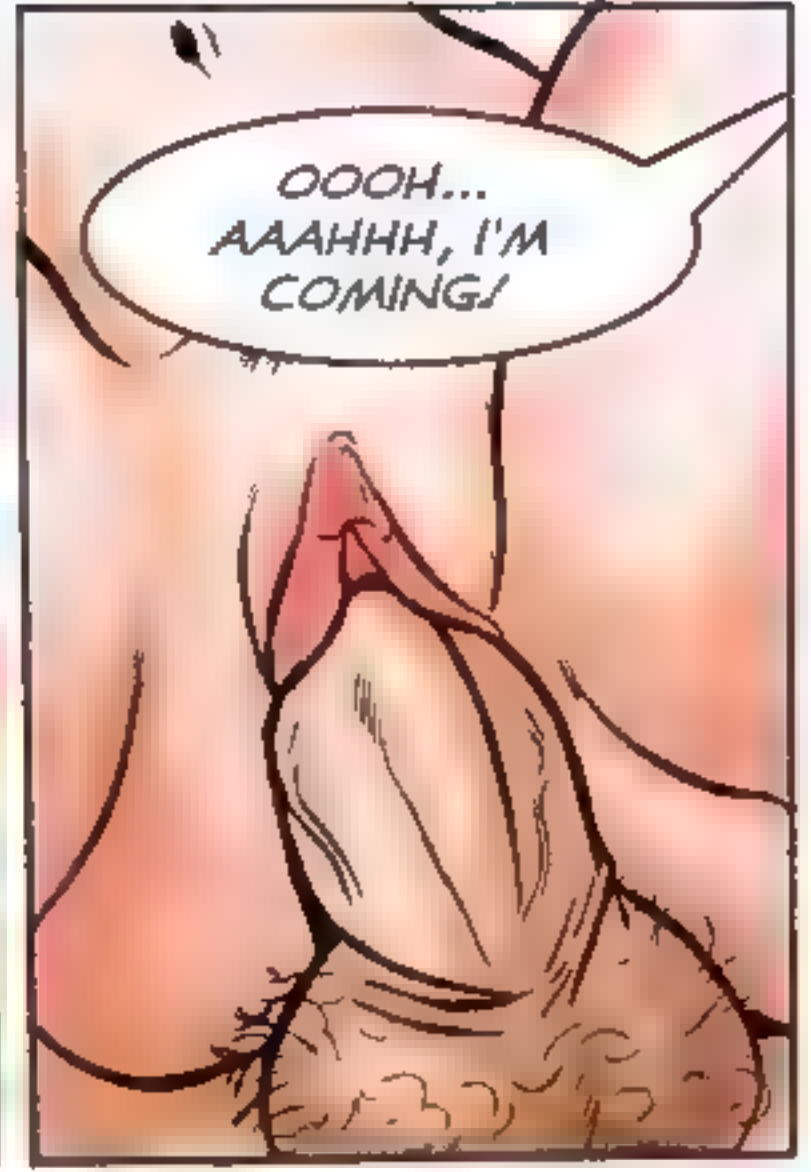
THAT GIRLS
ALWAYS GOIN APE
SHIT I LOVE IT



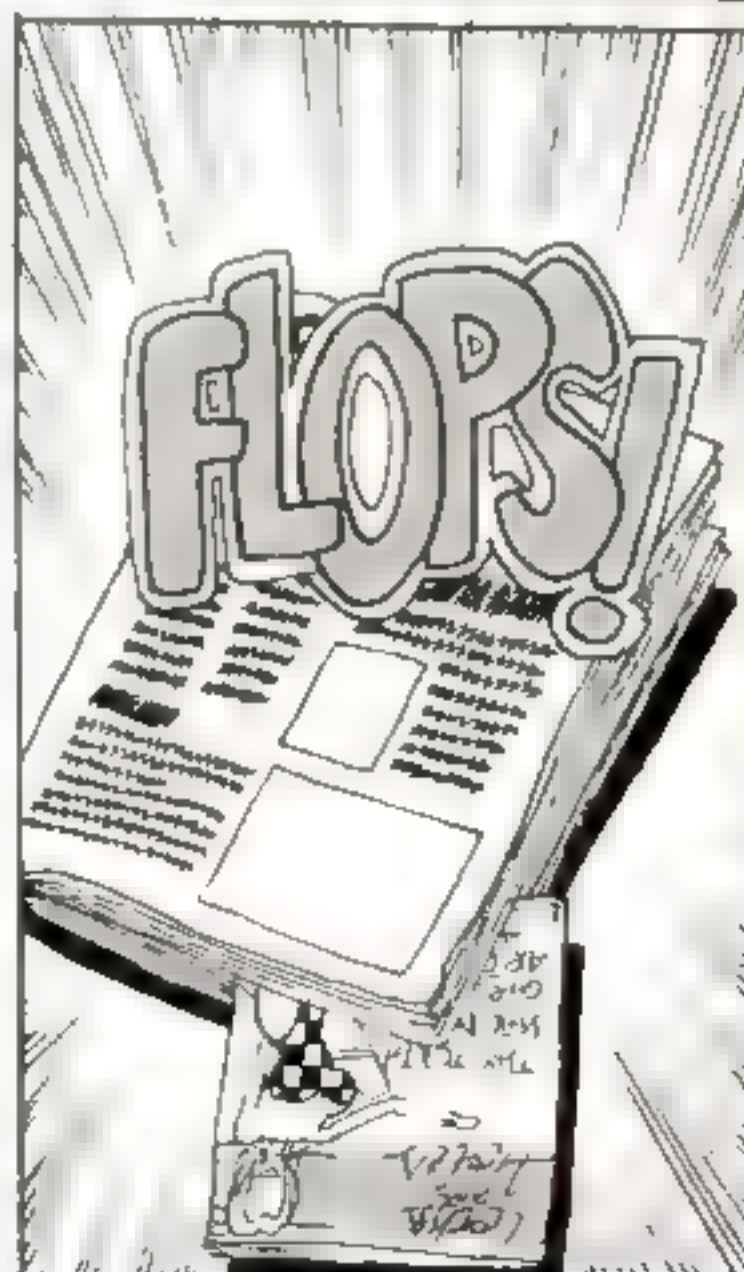
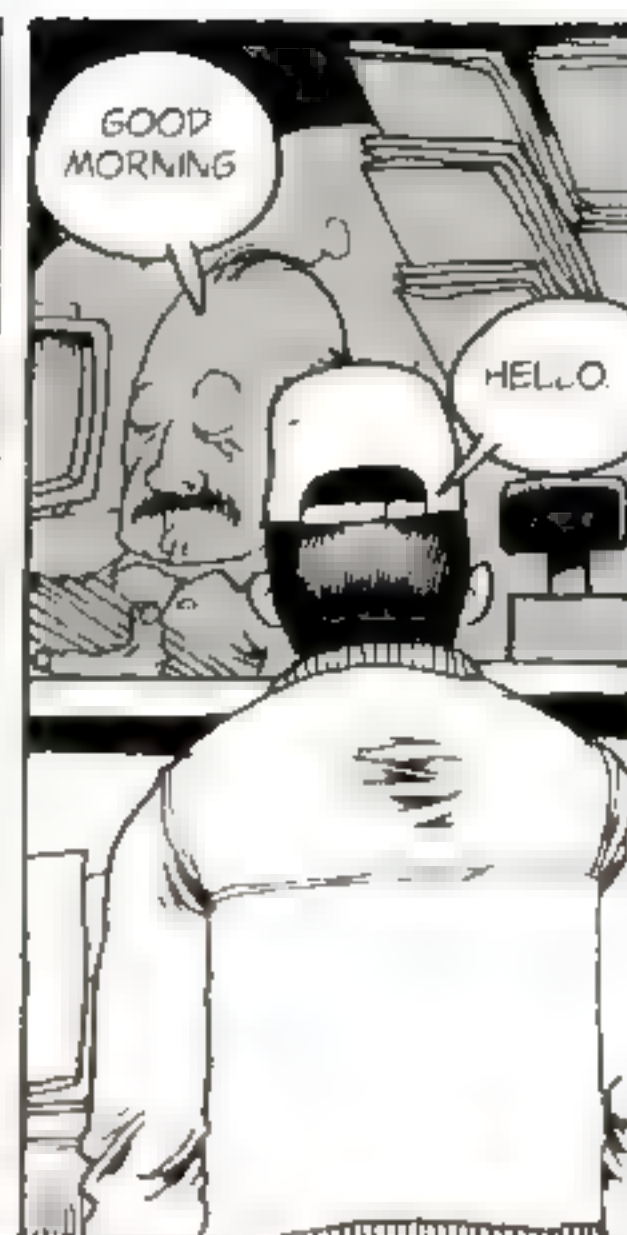


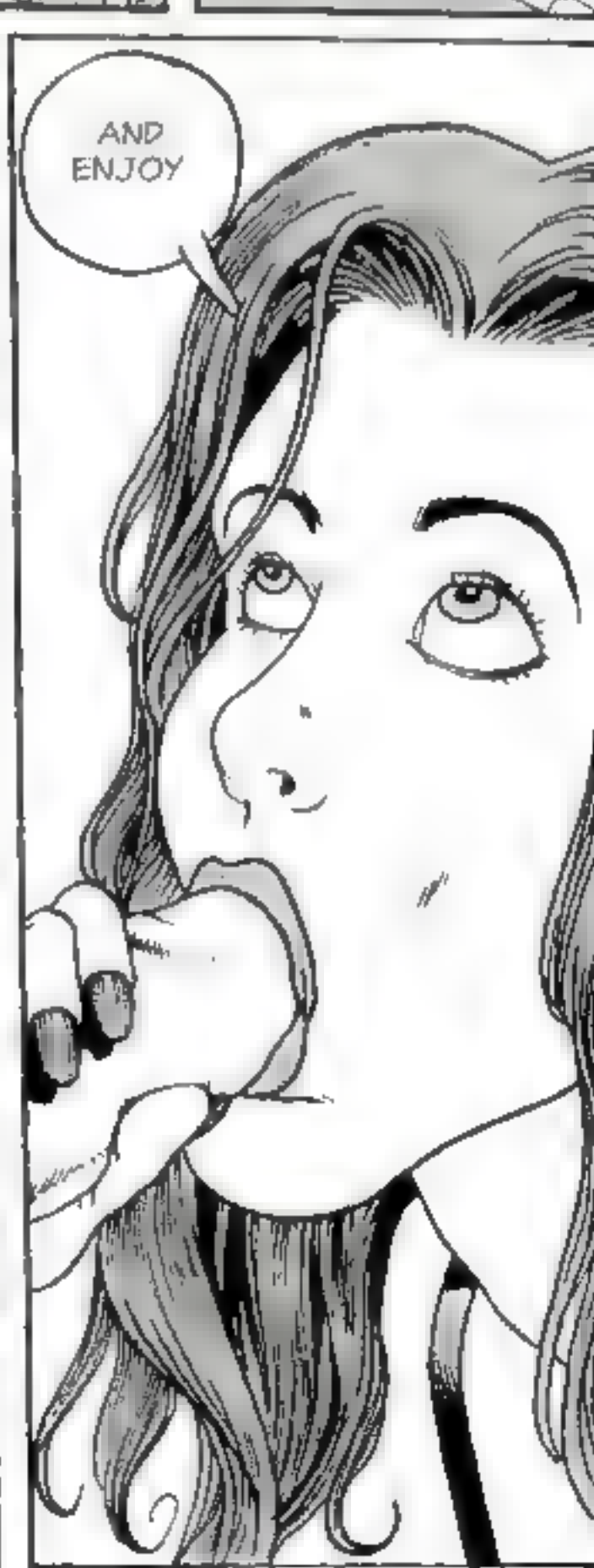
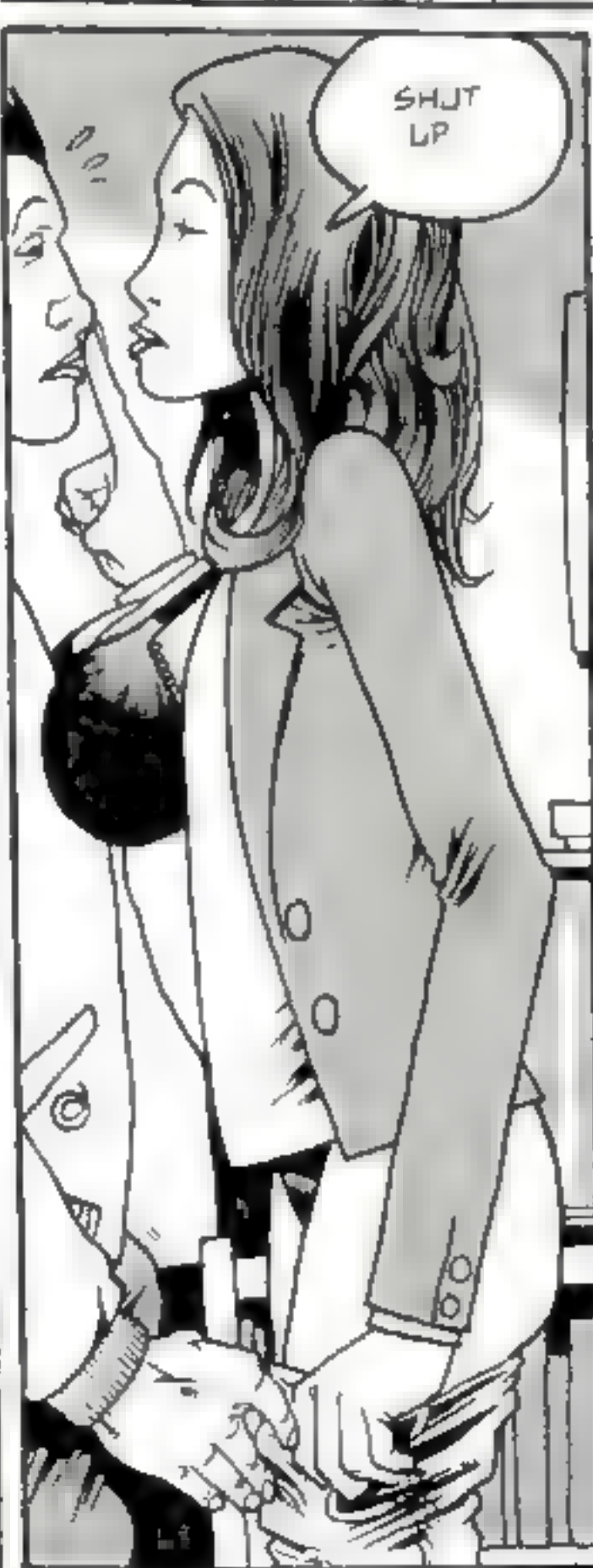
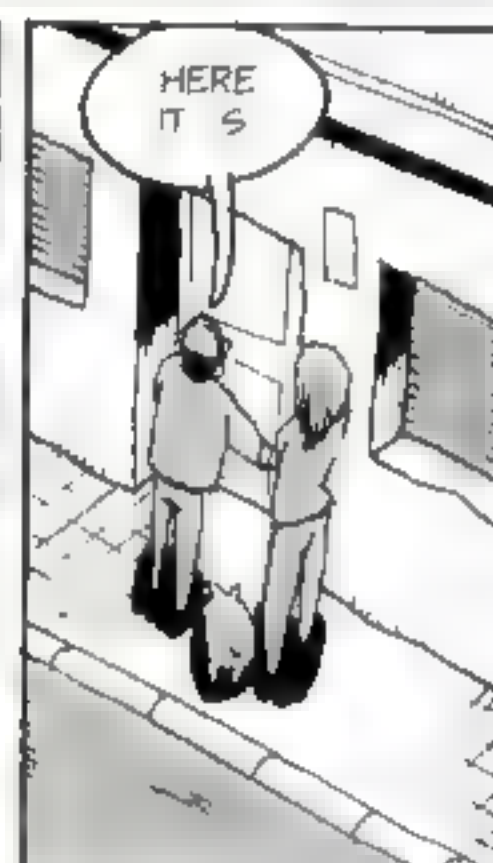
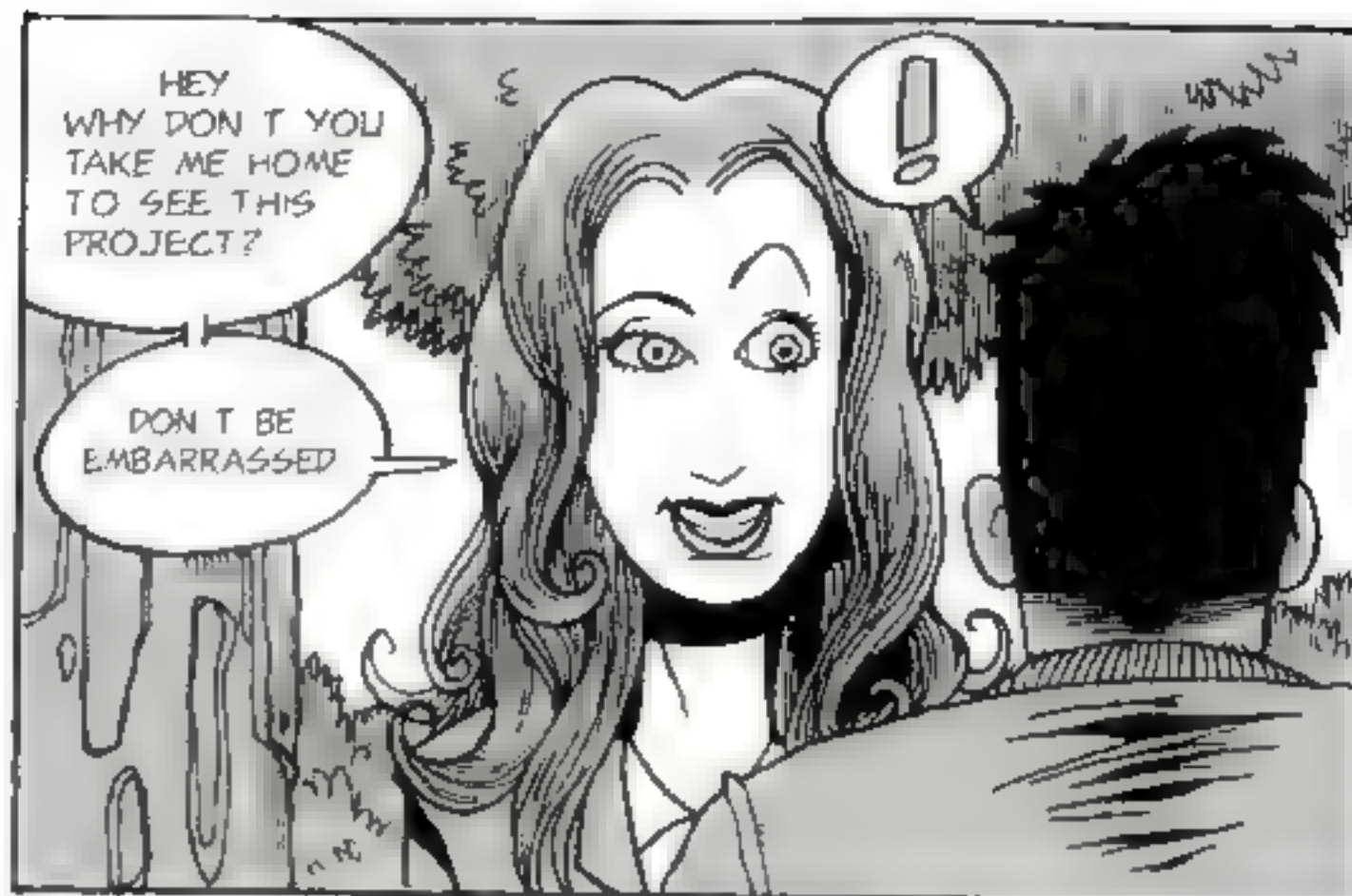


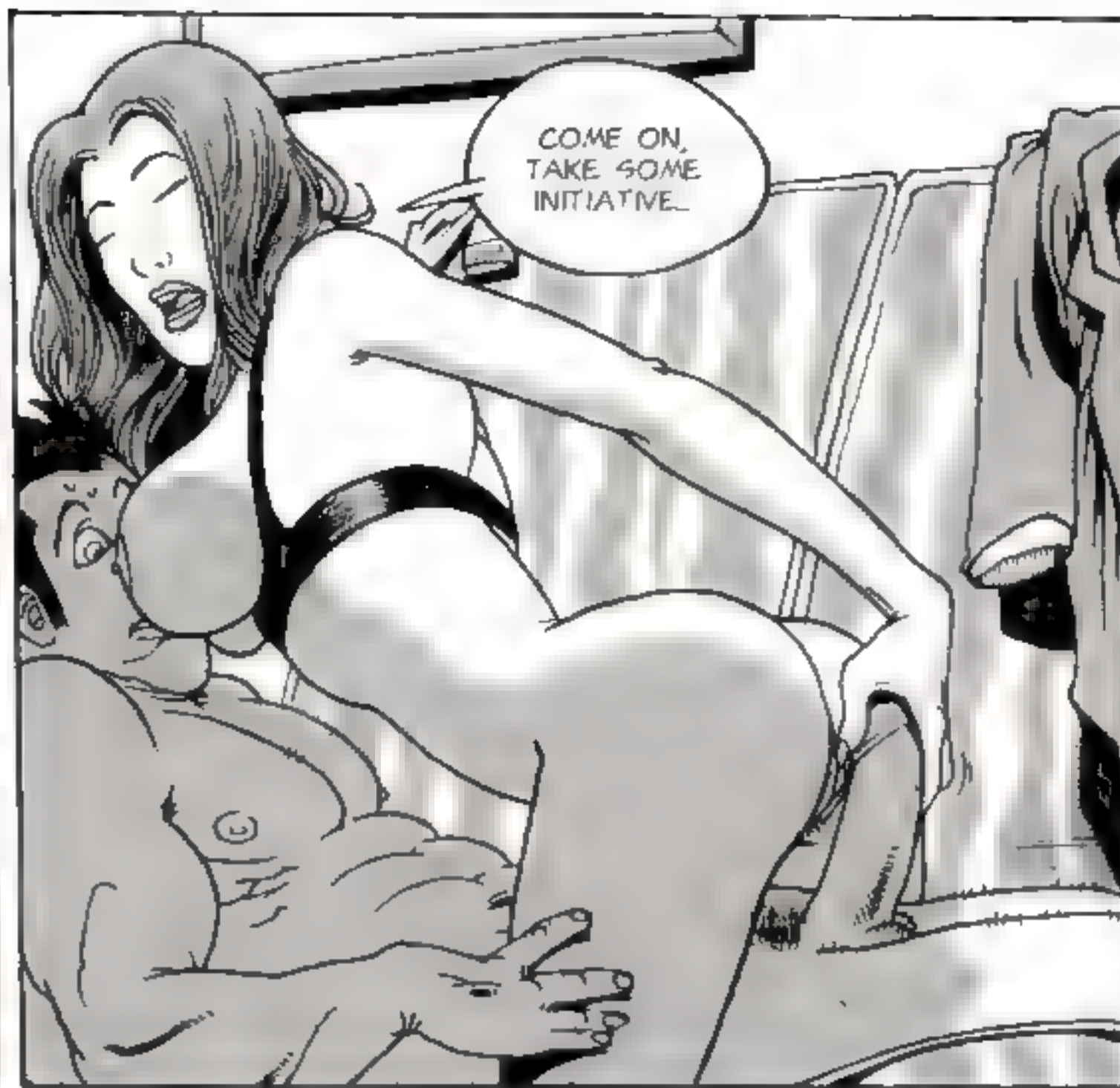
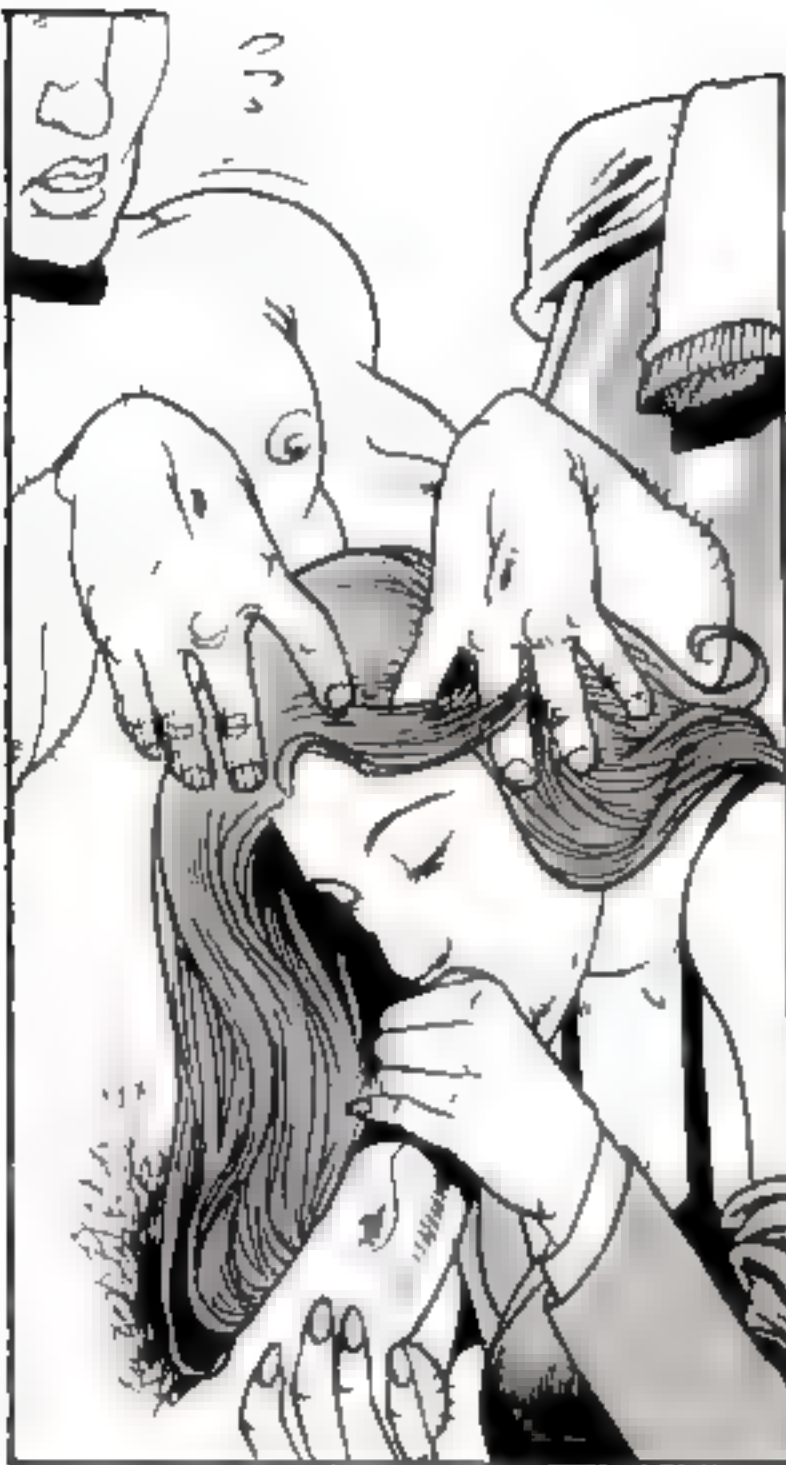


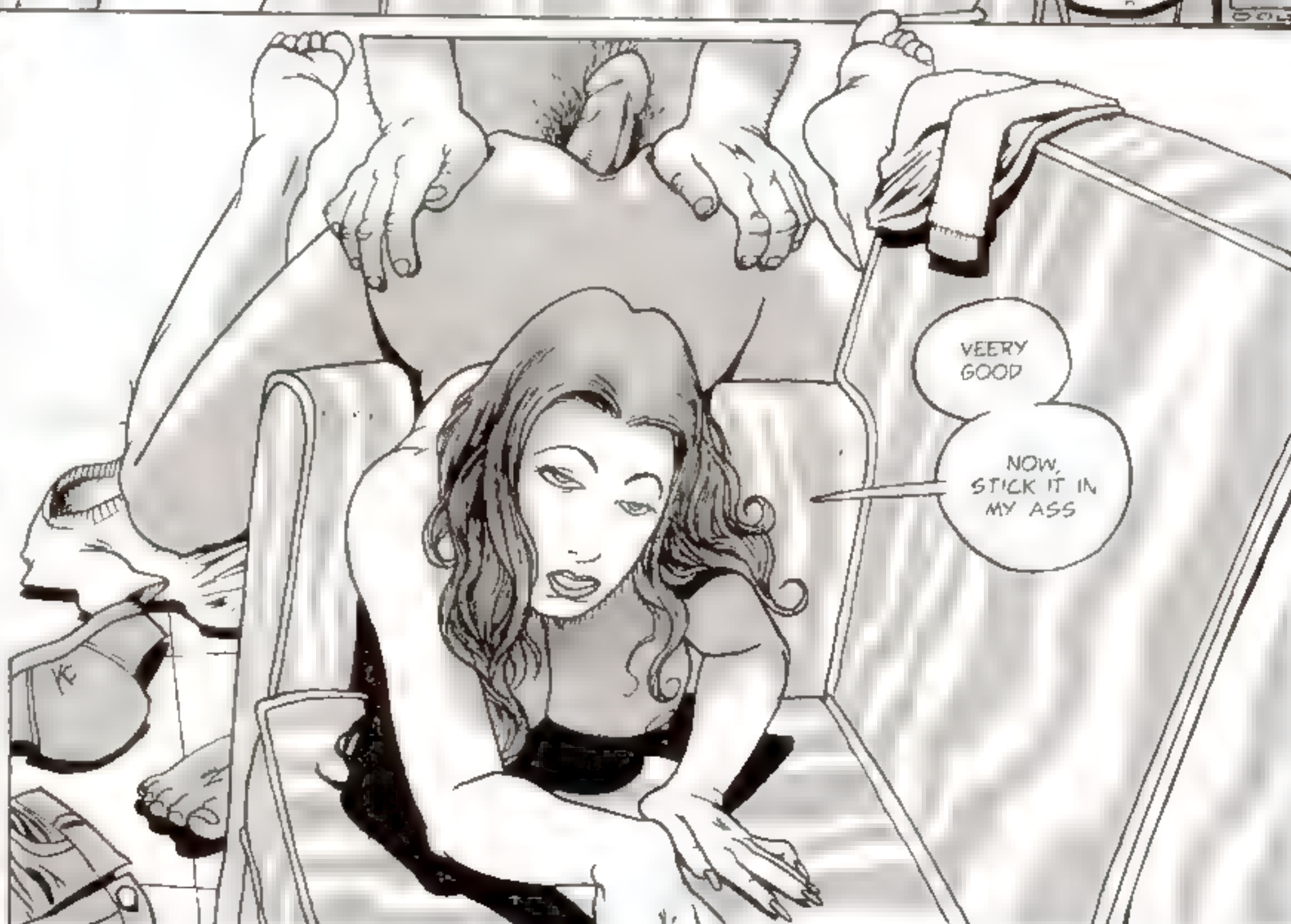
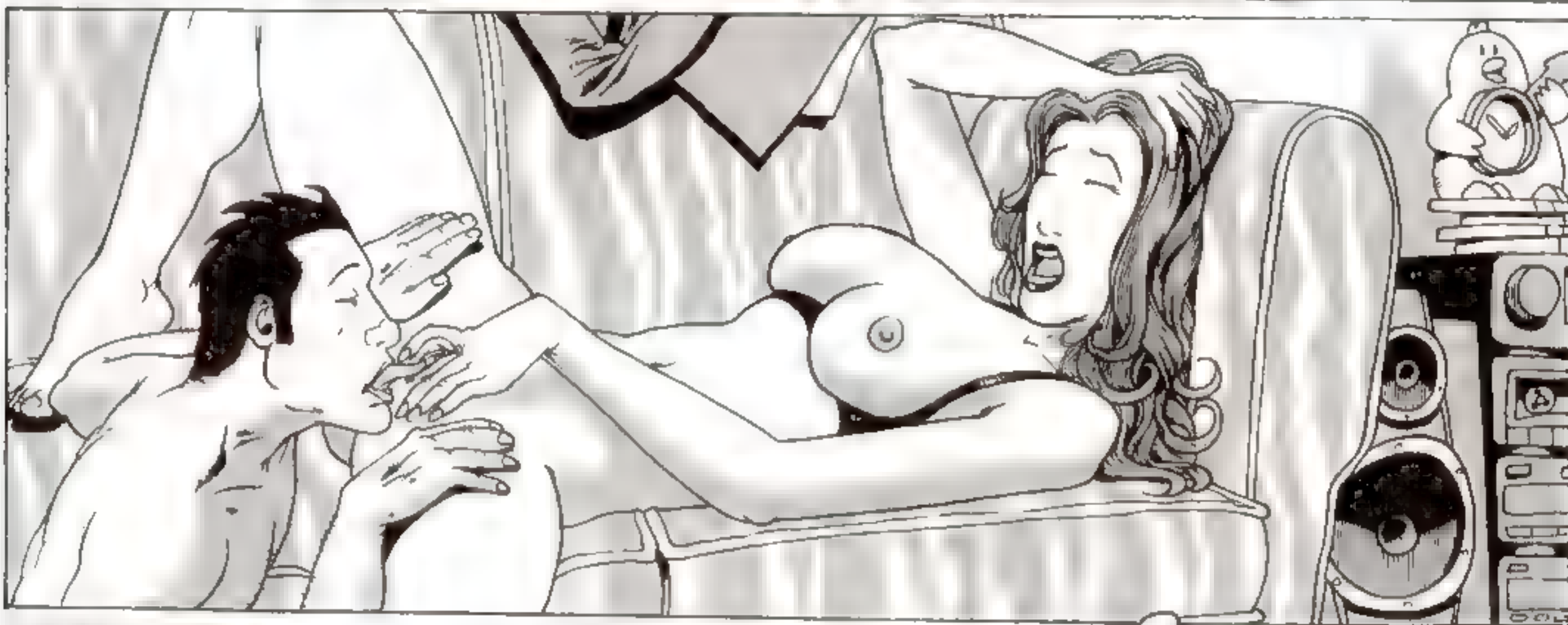
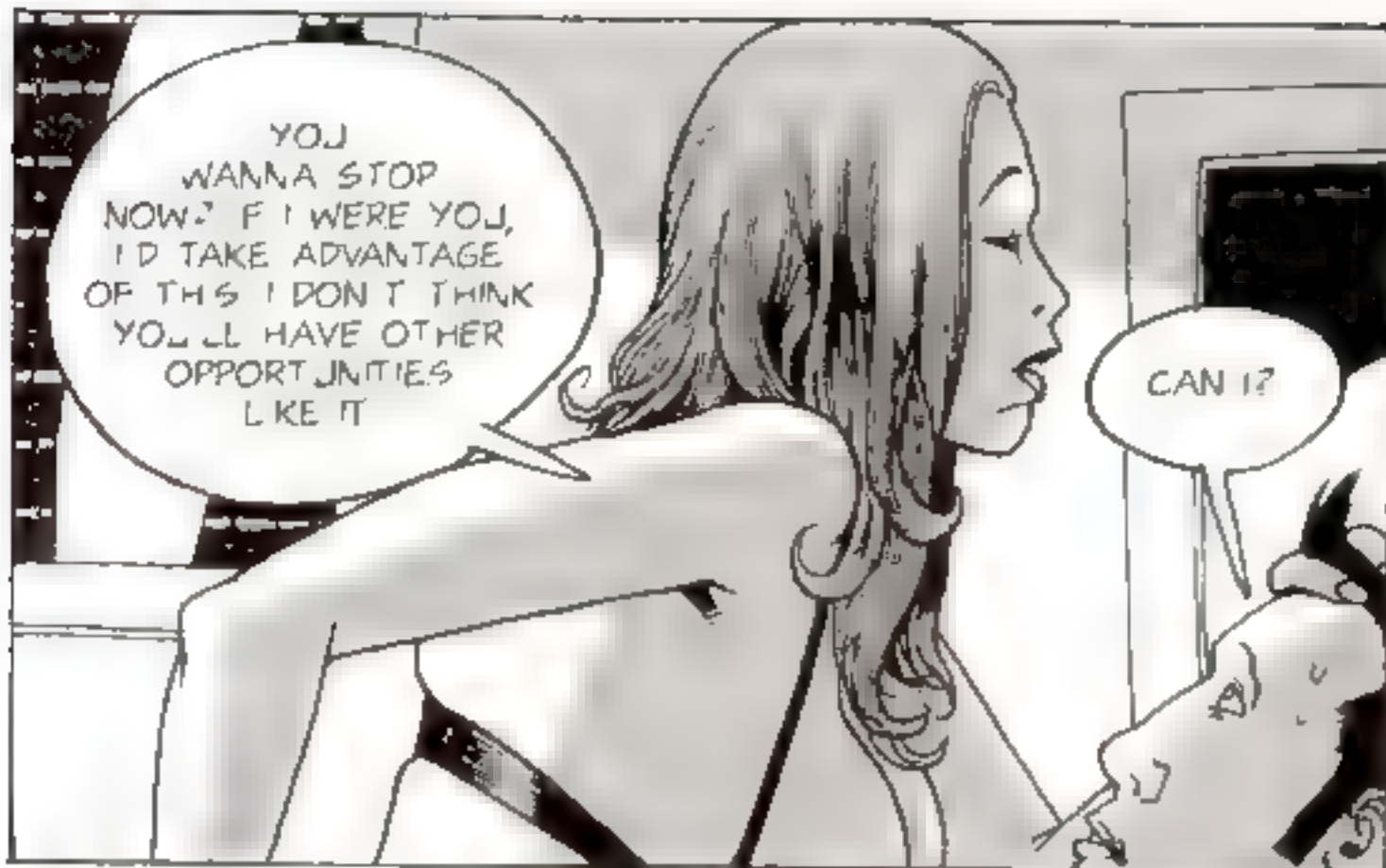


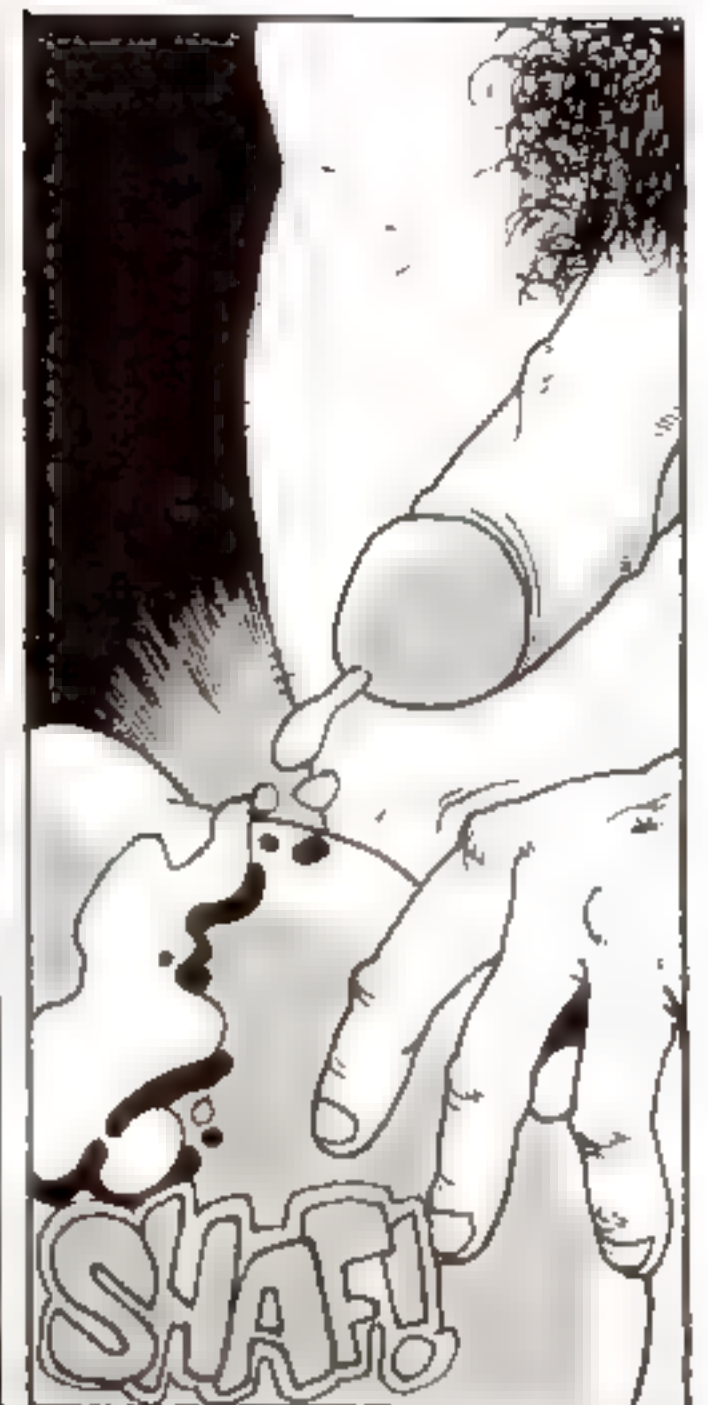
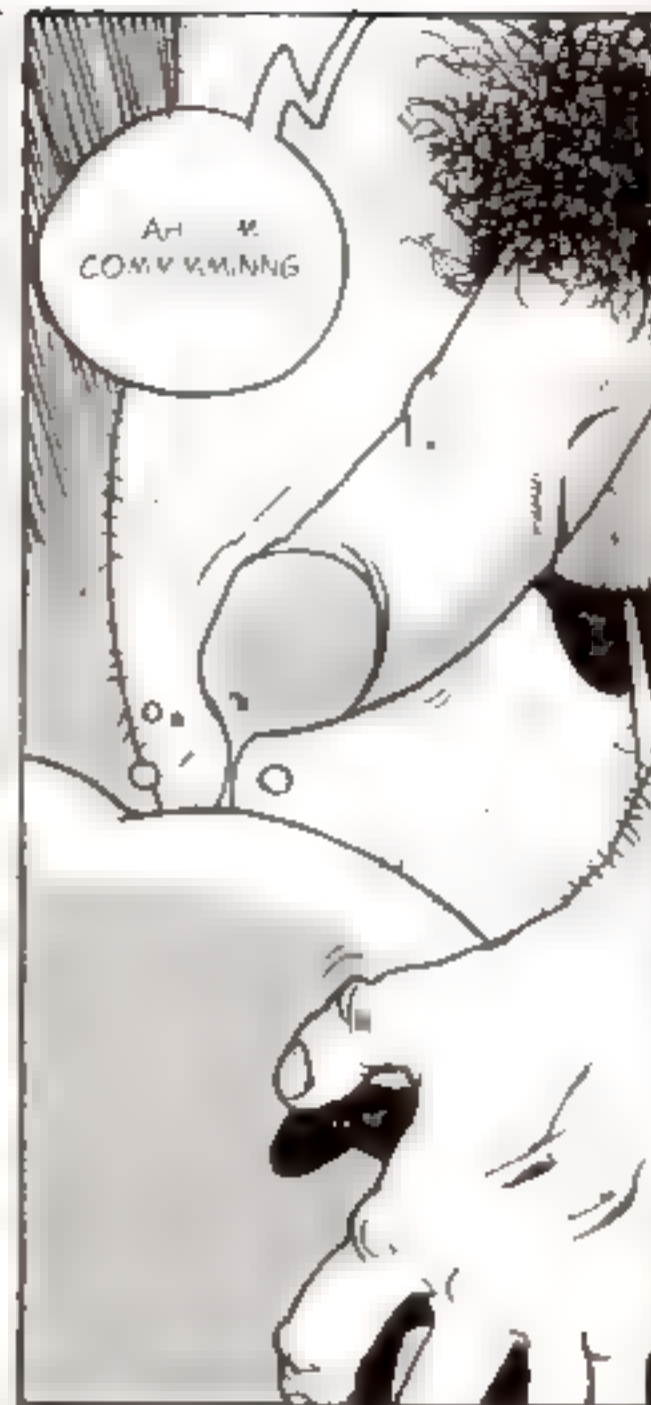
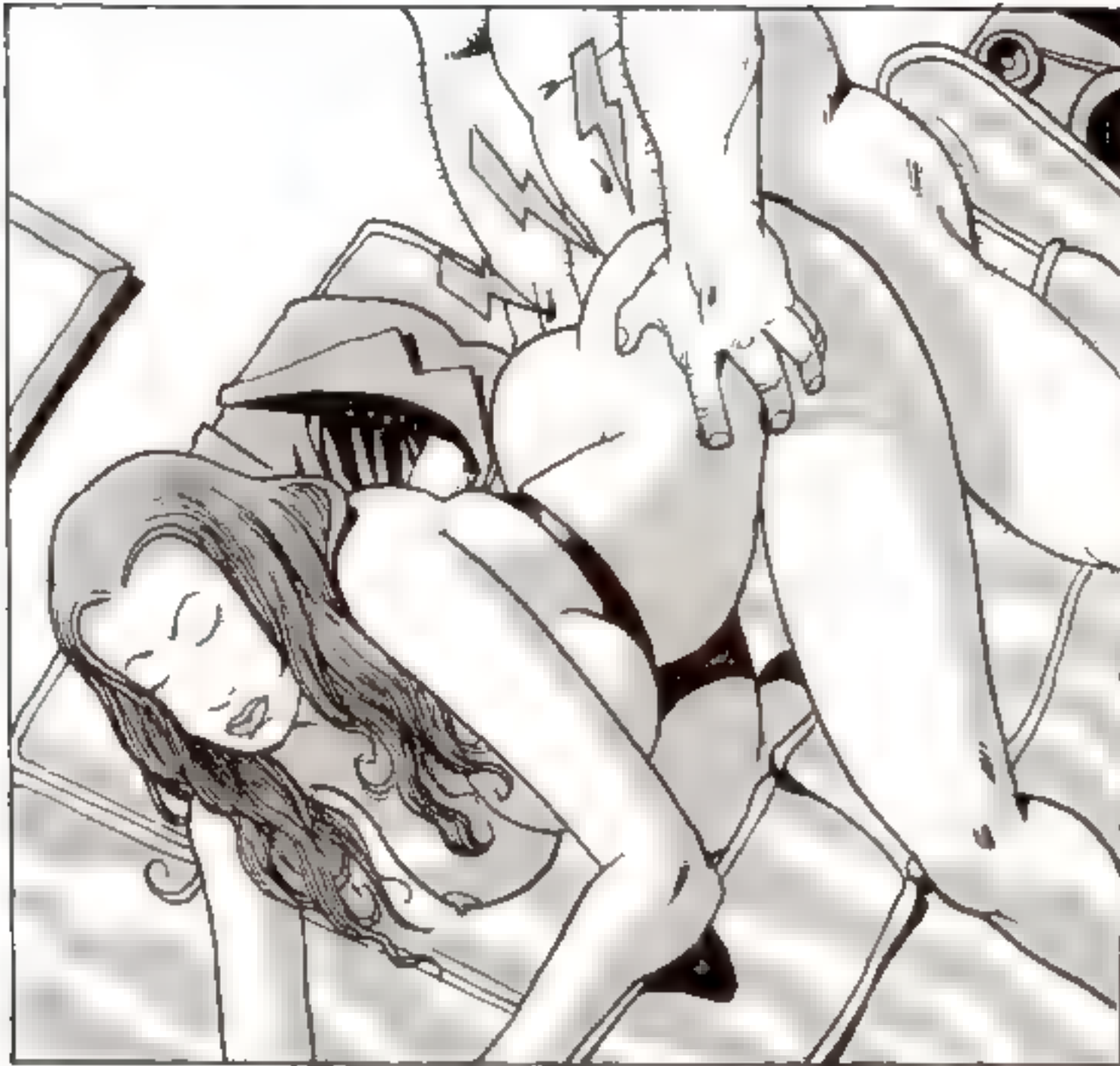
THE
END



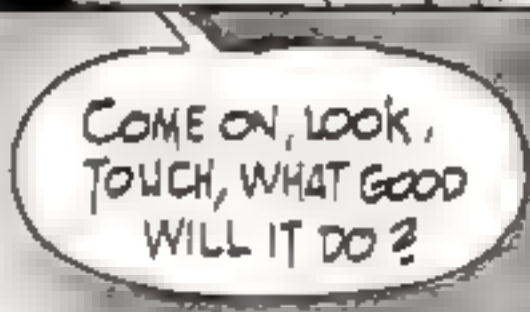
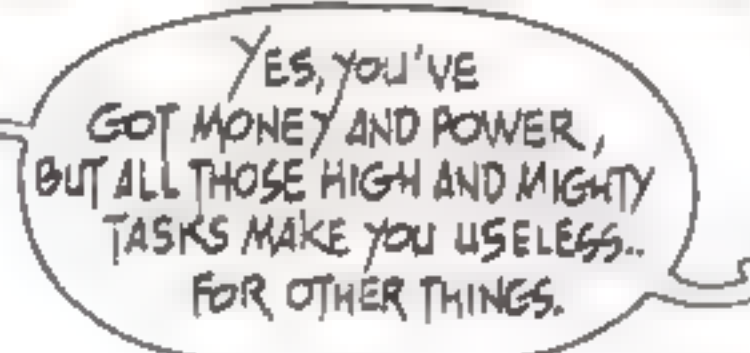
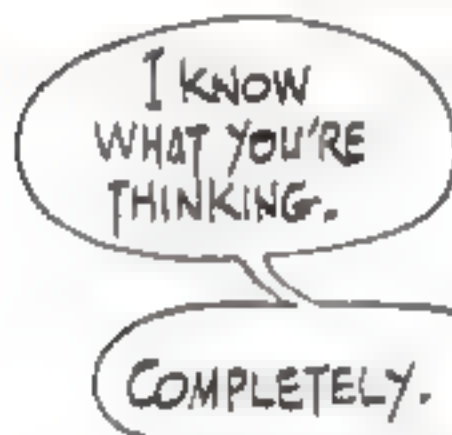
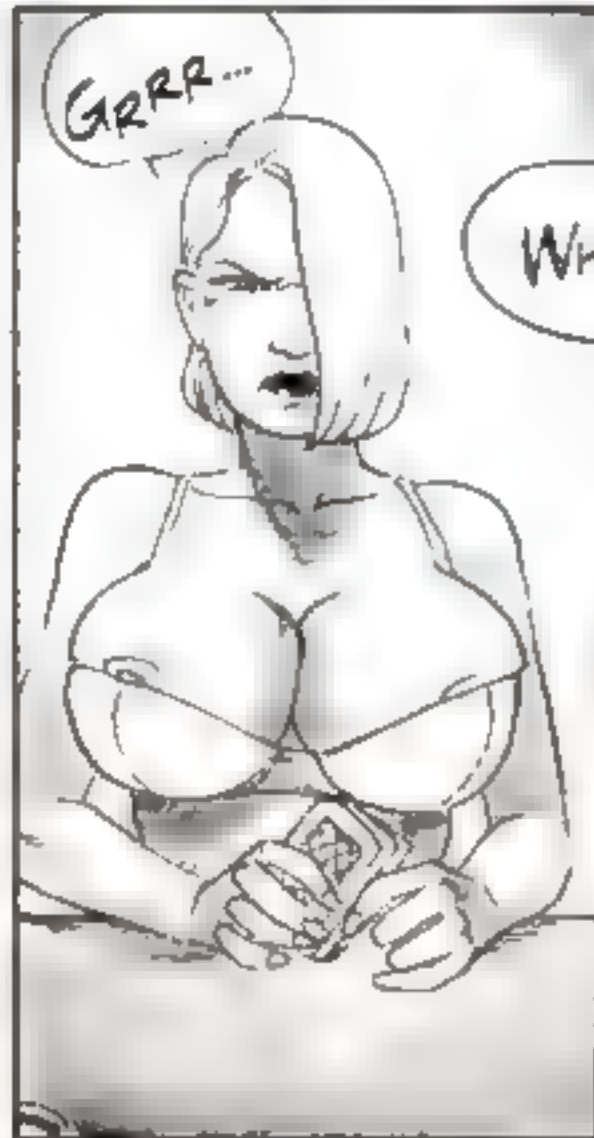
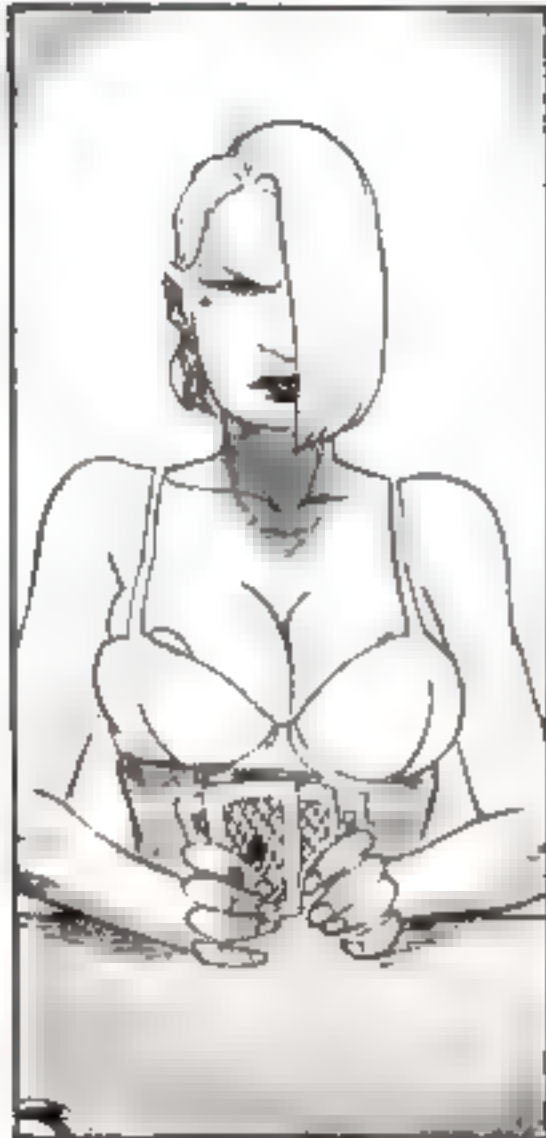


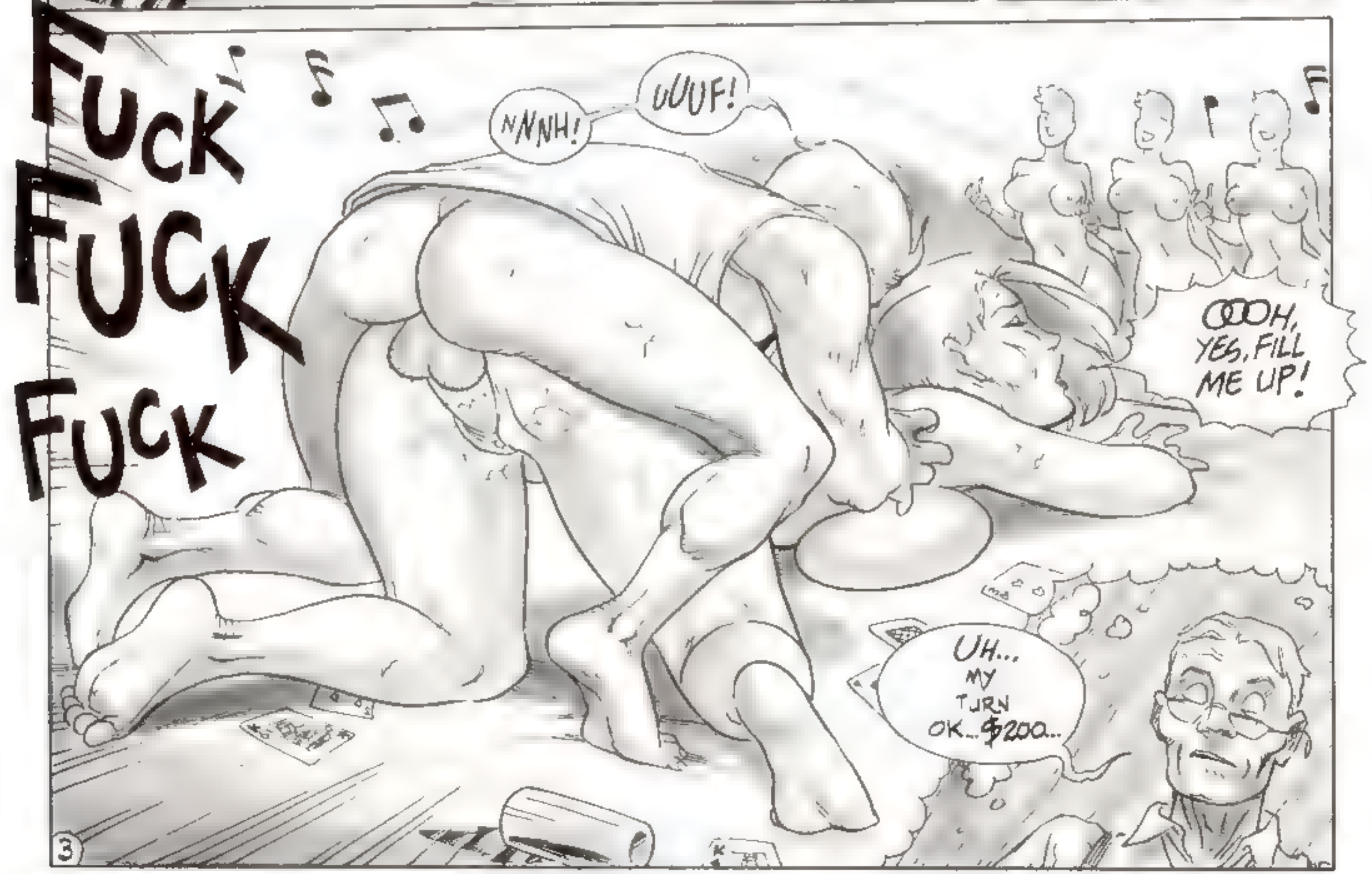


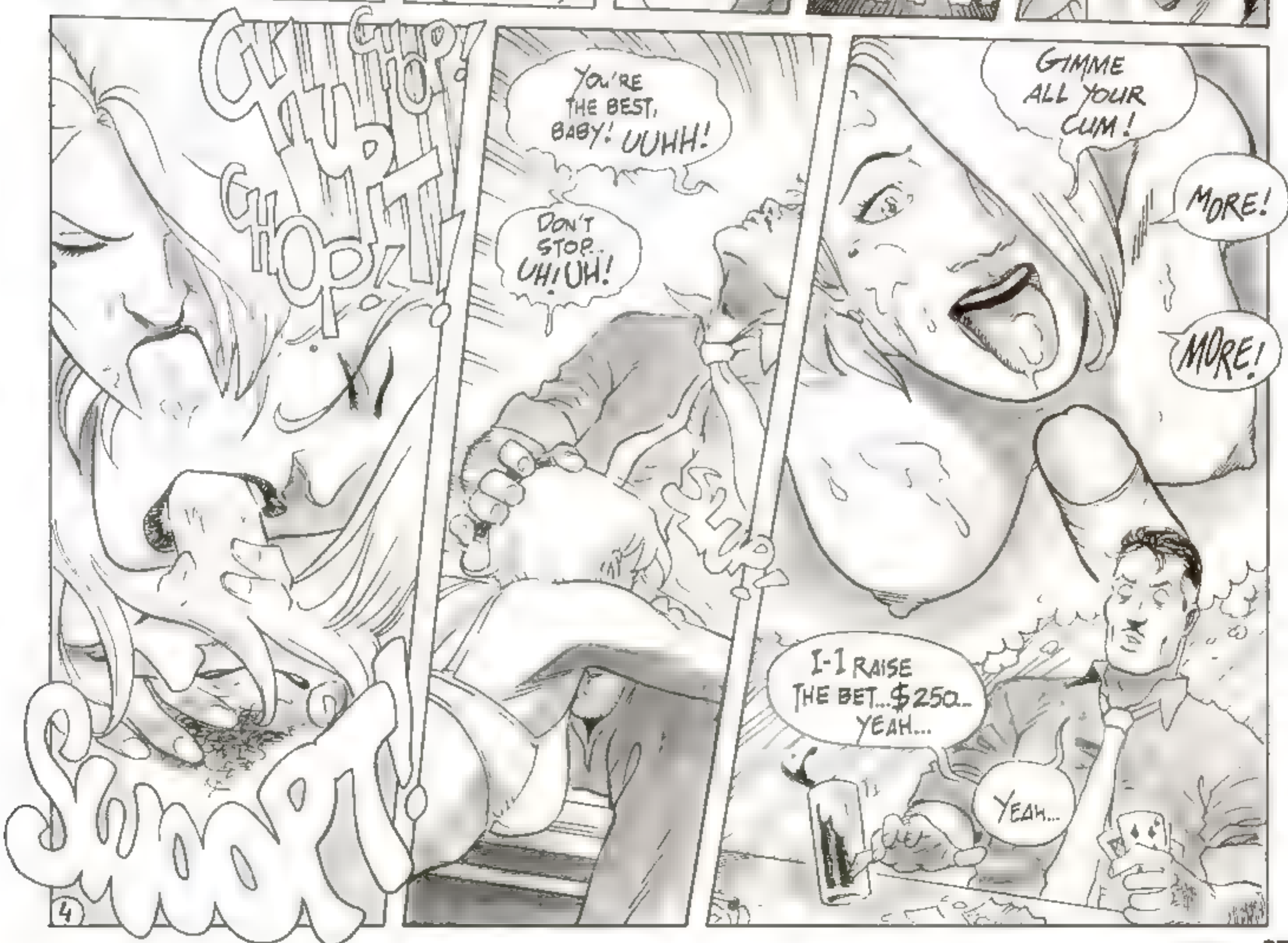
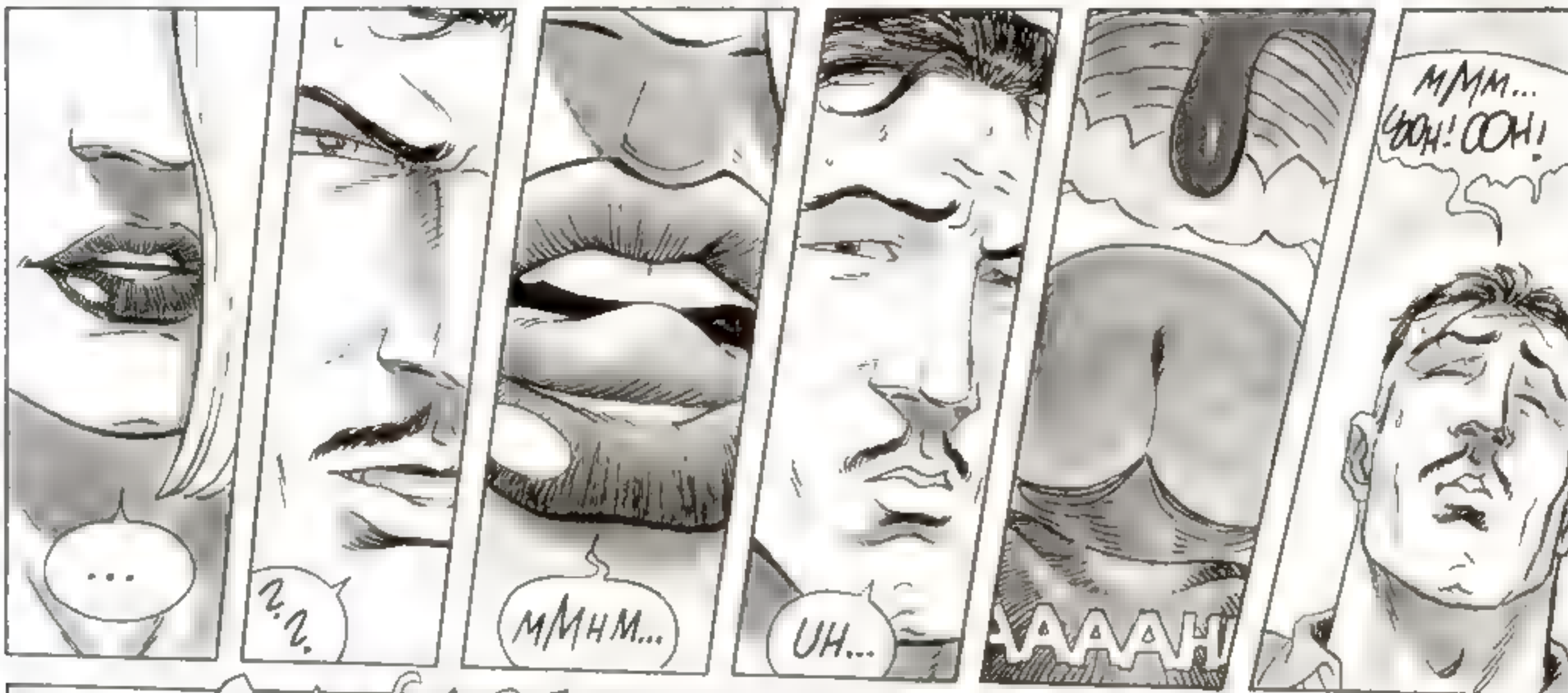


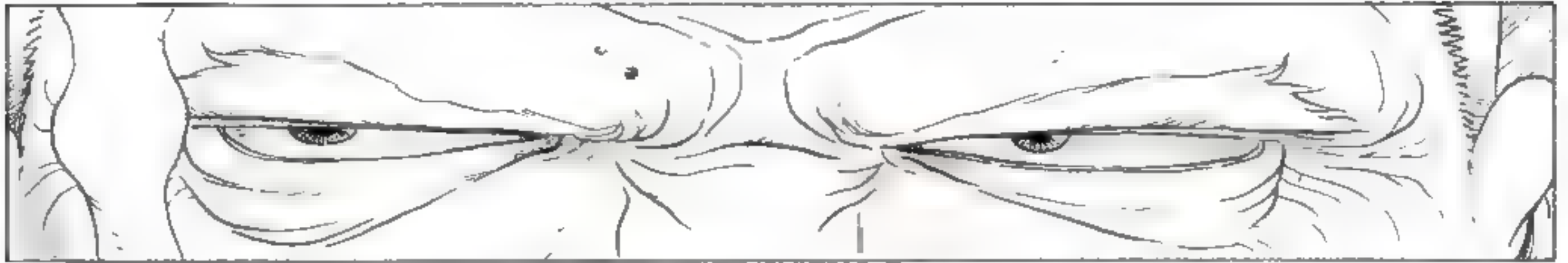












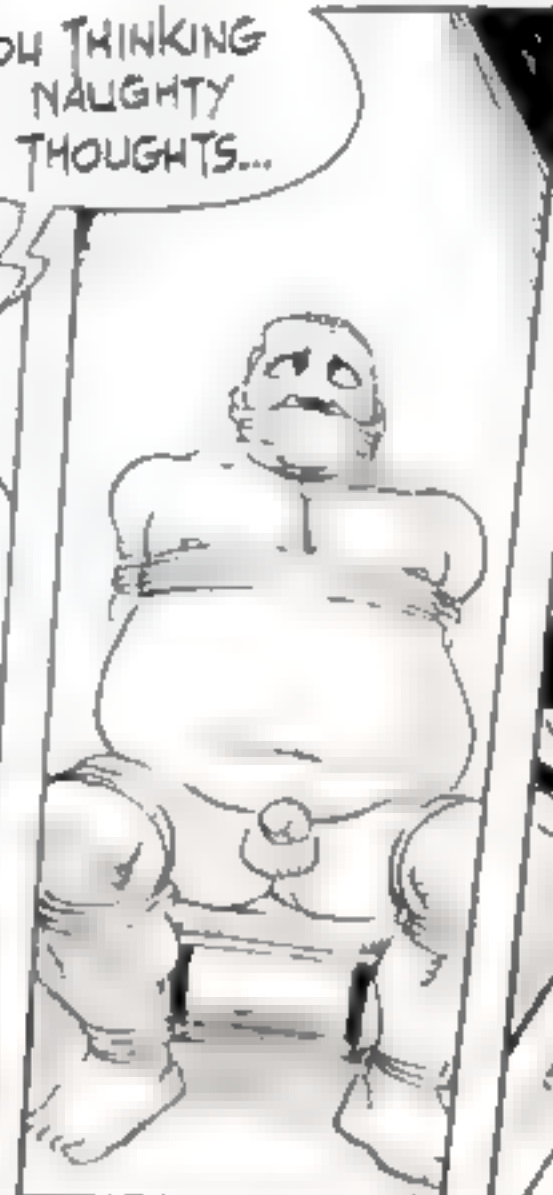
WELL, WELL, WHAT WE GOT HERE?



I DIDN'T EXPECT THIS FROM YOU.



YOU THINKING NAUGHTY THOUGHTS...



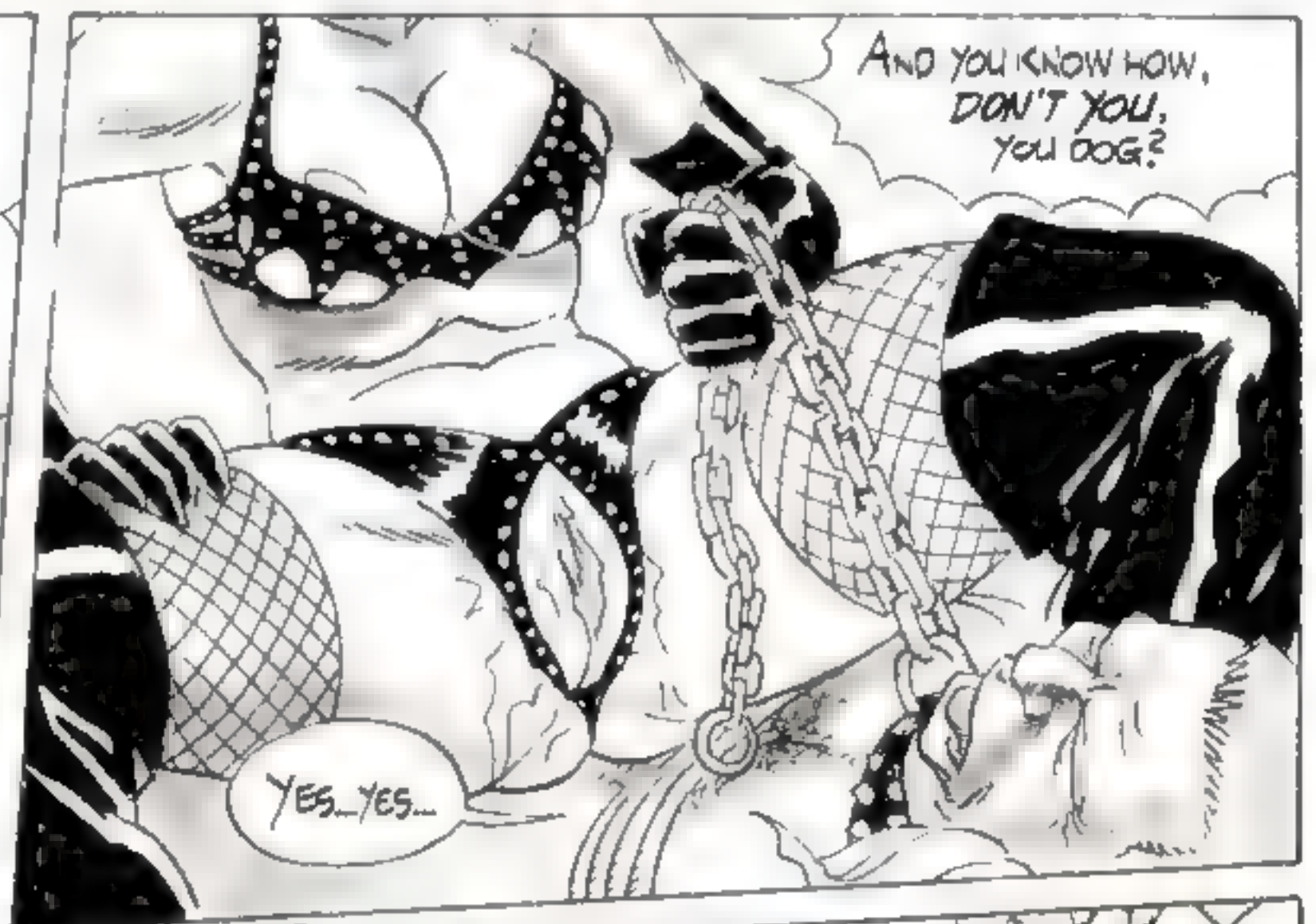
BAD BOY...



YOU'LL AGREE WITH ME THAT YOU NEED TO BE PUNISHED.

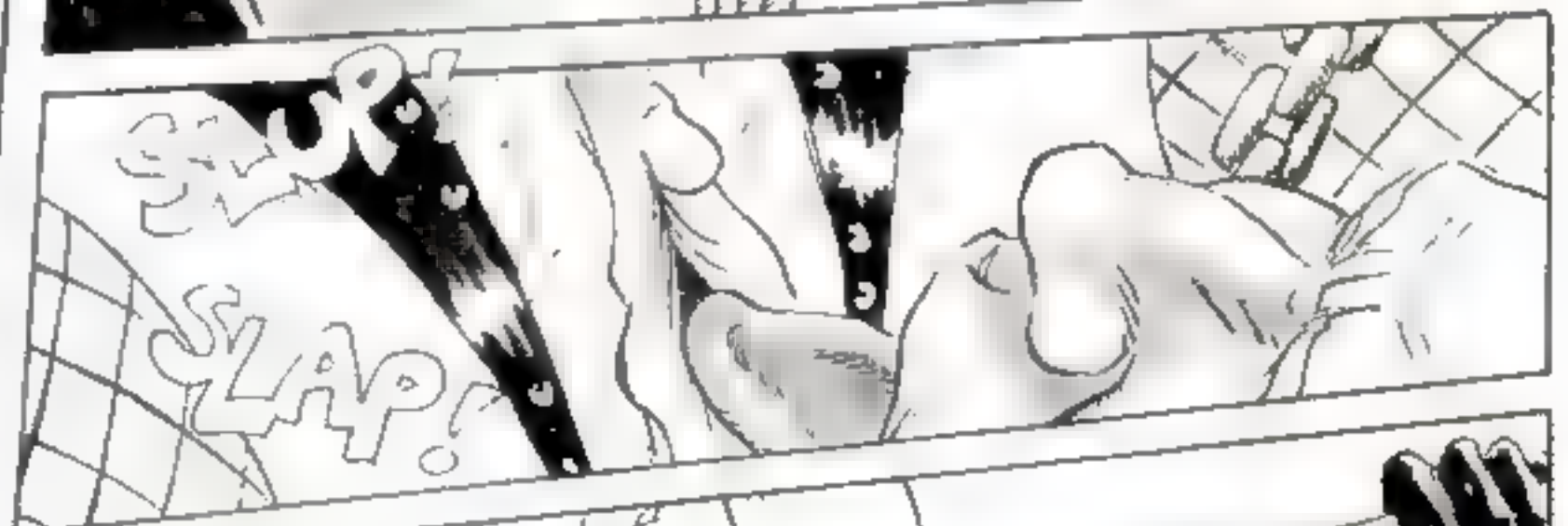
AND YOU NEED TO MAKE IT UP TO ME SOMEHOW.

MNGH!

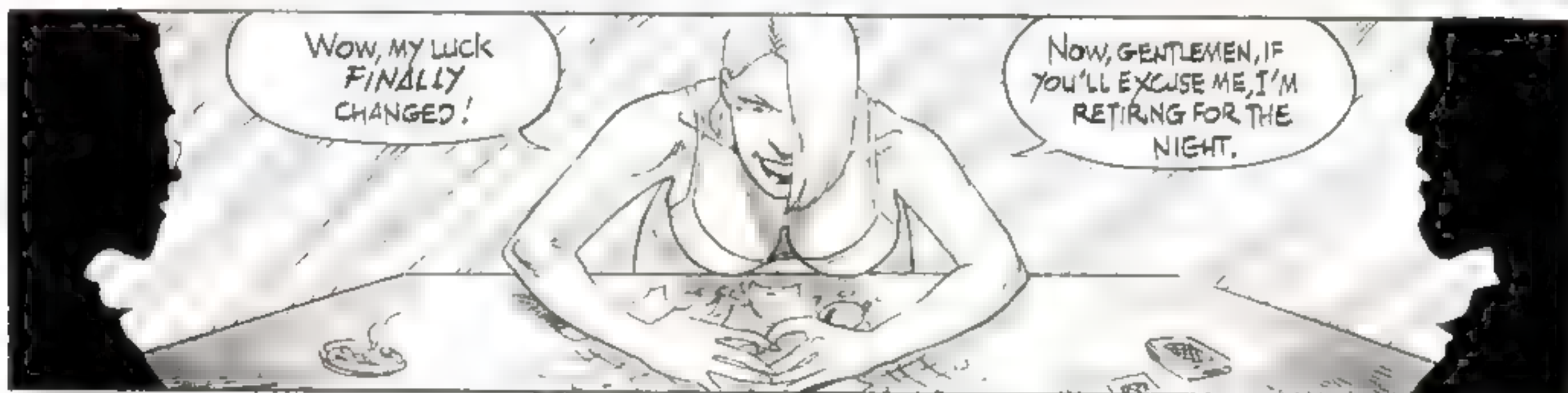
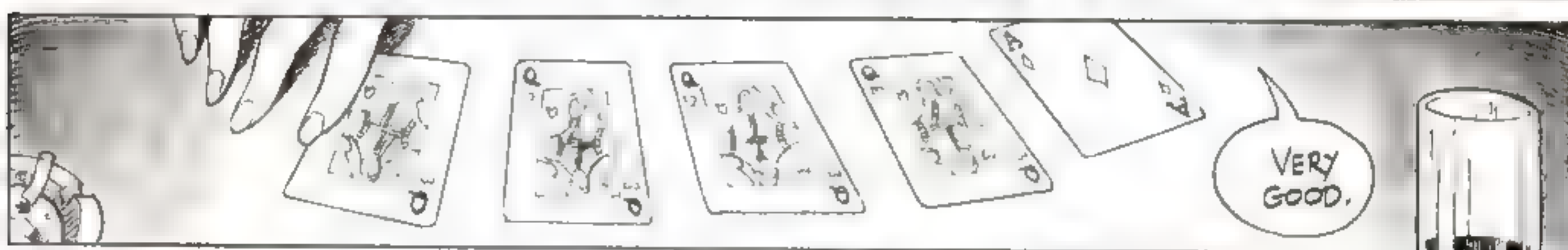
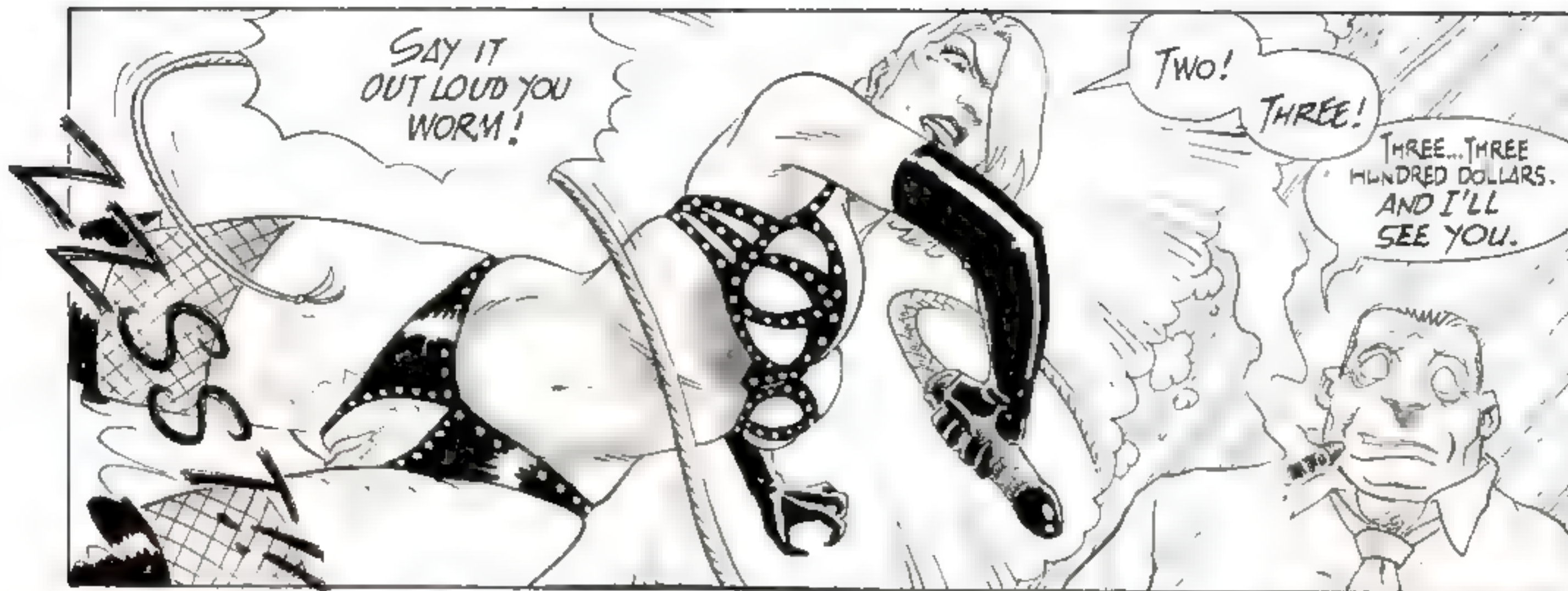


AND YOU KNOW HOW, DON'T YOU, YOU DOG?

YES...YES...



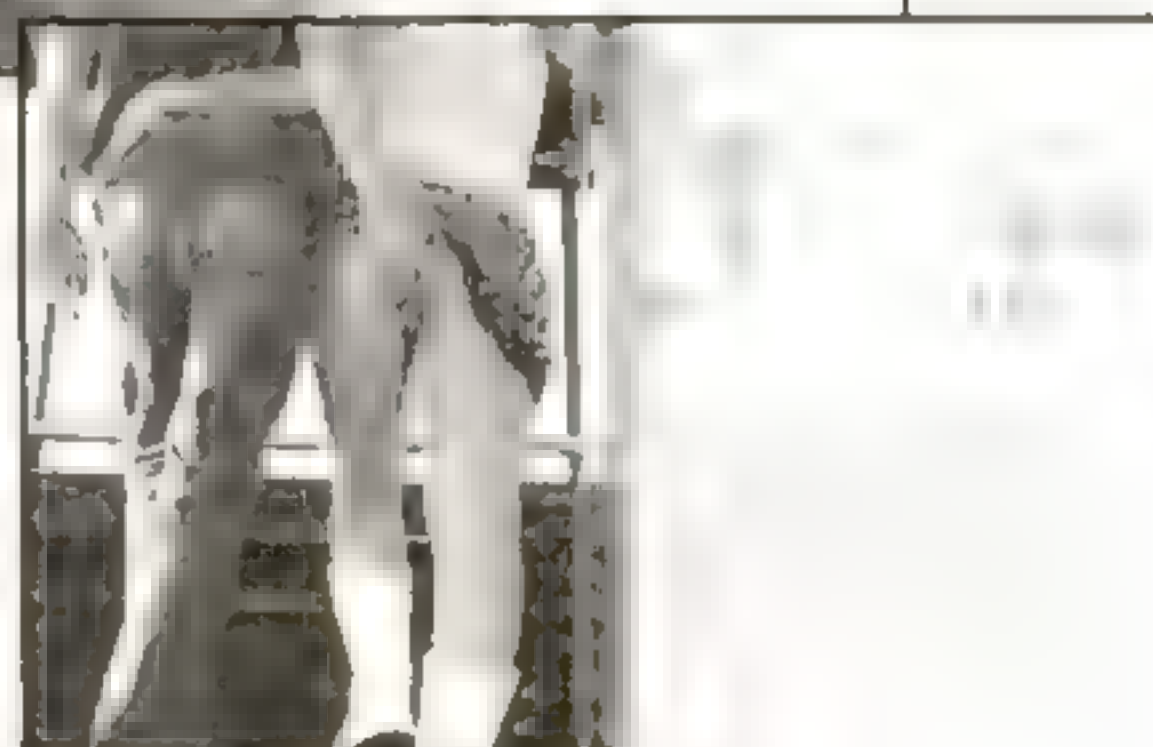
THAT'S HOW I LIKE IT.



THE END

Under the counter

by Ruben Lardin



CLOSE CARTOGRAPHY

The patina of men are inscrutable. In order not to lose yourself in profundities and educate yourself well in shabby niceties, there's nothing better than an atlas dedicated to the most beautiful and terrifying dark monsters. We're talking about passies, of course. Gerard Zwang presents in his *Atlas du sexe de la femme* a census of salty creatures, muddy entities and Indian summer tips, each divided into monographic chapters that cover the subject from the cut-throat and its hood to the vagina with walls in the vestibule. The vulva, the mound, the hairiness, the perineum, the folds, the color, the morphologic differences between blondes and redheads. Zwang, capricious guy who holds to his credit several books on sexuality next to essays on Bach's cantatas, is fully into a work whose concept is its reason for being. Dozens of embarrassing gynecological photos are supported by worthwhile commentaries useful for getting to know the enemy better as well as kissing her hand. In French (the book, I say, says that kissing is a Babelic thing, of course).

ATLAS DU SEXE DE LA FEMME

Gerard Zwang

La Musardine

In bookstores with a selection of imported books or at www.lamusardine.com

SEX WITH YOUR HEAD

I don't know if I've talked about *Nerve* here before, a magazine in paper and bytes that talks about sex and culture with ease, intelligence and that little extra something. *Nerve* has been described by *Entertainment Weekly*

as "A *Playboy* body with a *New Yorker* brain," and it's true, it really is one of the best publications on sexuality that you can read and look at today. Well, now one of its most outstanding writers, Em & Lo (who are no other than Emma Taylor and Lorelei Sharkey, two lovely gals who write for the British publication *The Guardian*) are behind *The Big Bang*, a book with the spirit of an atlas that covers all the sexual themes any living human being could be interested in. Divided into chapters, put together for an organized or casual reader and illustrated with decorative photos and explicatory photos, *The Big Bang* gives you the reasons why everyone in the world should masturbate, destroys or confirms myths, talks about kissing, coitus interruptus, the importance of lubricants, spells out concrete hygiene tips, offers illustrations of sex toys, educates you about anal sex, and all with an appropriate sense of humor, warm, well-written and without goofiness. *The Big Bang* is perhaps the best book on sex education since the beginning of mankind.

THE BIG BANG. Nerve's Guide to the New Sexual Universe.

Plume

\$25 in bookshops or at www.nerve.com

Room

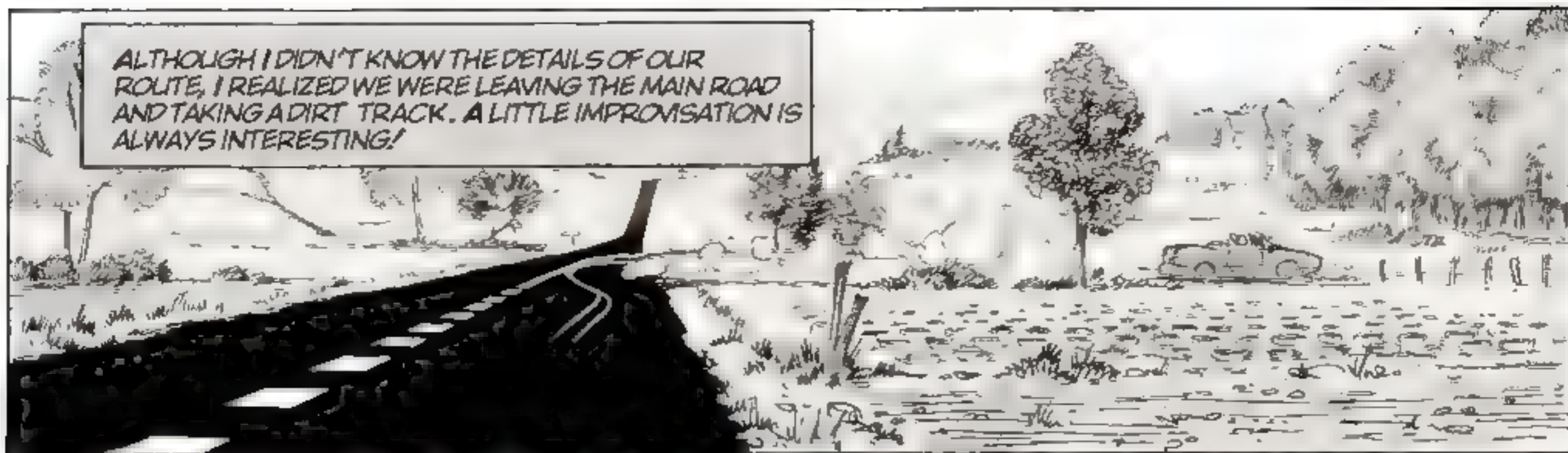
THAT "MISSION" WAS PERFECT FROM BEGINNING TO END. GREEN FIELDS, A LUXURIOUS CONVERTIBLE, A HOT DAY AND A BEAUTIFUL CLIENT, OR A BEAUTIFUL DAY AND A HOT CLIENT, WHATEVER... I WAS SUPPOSED TO ACCOMPANY HER ON AN EXCURSION TO THE COUNTRY.

THE LADY DIDN'T TALK MUCH, BUT, AFTER ALL, WE WEREN'T THERE TO CHAT. THE ONLY THING I KNEW WAS THAT, ABOVE ALL, SHE LIKED TO WATCH.

MY BOSS TOLD ME I'D LIKE THE JOB AND THAT THERE WOULD BE SOME SURPRISES. THE FIRST ONE DIDN'T TAKE LONG.

I SOON REALIZED OUR RELATIONSHIP WOULD NOT BE LIMITED TO EXHIBITIONISM OR WATCHING. THE DRIVER'S CARESSES MADE IT VERY CLEAR... SHE WASN'T SHY.

ALTHOUGH I DIDN'T KNOW THE DETAILS OF OUR ROUTE, I REALIZED WE WERE LEAVING THE MAIN ROAD AND TAKING A DIRT TRACK. A LITTLE IMPROVISATION IS ALWAYS INTERESTING!



THE CAR STOPPED IN THE SHADE AND SHE ASKED ME TO USE MY TONGUE TO START OFF. SHE OFFERED HERSELF WITH NO RESERVE.



BEING A GENTLEMAN, I DIDN'T LET HER LEAVE THAT COMFORTABLE SEAT. INSTEAD, I GOT TO MY KNEES TO PAY HER TRIBUTE.

SHE GREETED ME WITH THE GENEROUS TASTE OF A WOMAN, DELICIOUS NECTAR I GREEDILY LAPPED UP TO THE LAST DROP. NOBLESSE OBLIGE.



GO ON...!
OOOH...MORE!
DON'T S-STOP...
AHH-AHH!

MMM...
GOOD,
YES...VERY
GOOD..

XIII-2



WHAT A TONGUE!
THEY DIDN'T
EXAGGERATE ABOUT
THAT!



I'LL SHOW YOU
THAT I'M ALSO GOOD AT USING
MINE. AND AFTER THAT...

IT'S TRUE, SHE WAS. AND THE "AFTER THAT,"
SHE RODE ME LIKE JOCKEY. I DON'T KNOW IF
I WAS MORE COMFORTABLE
THAN THE SEAT,
BUT I GOT A GOOD
SHOWER OF HER
JUICES.



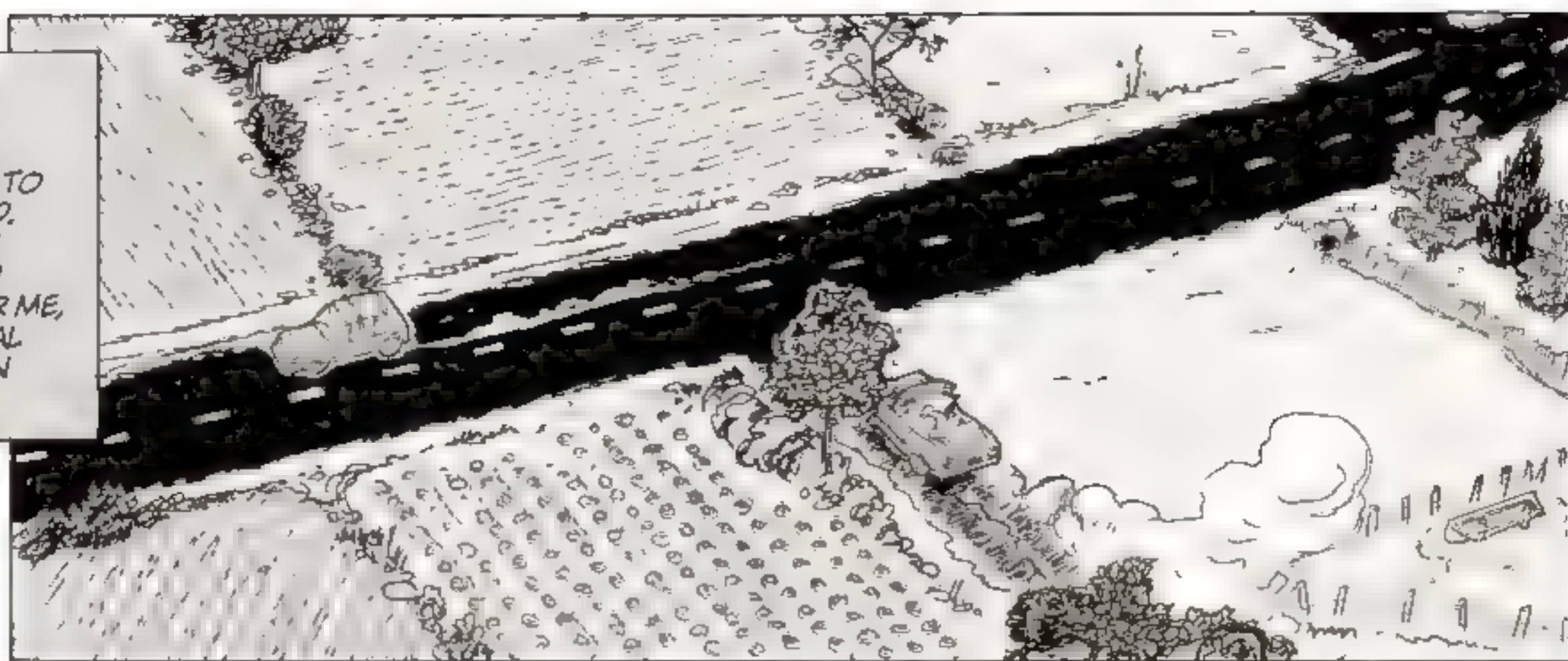
OOHH-OOHH!
MY GOD!

A LITTLE LATER MY JUICES ALSO
LET LOOSE, IN A THICK STREAM.

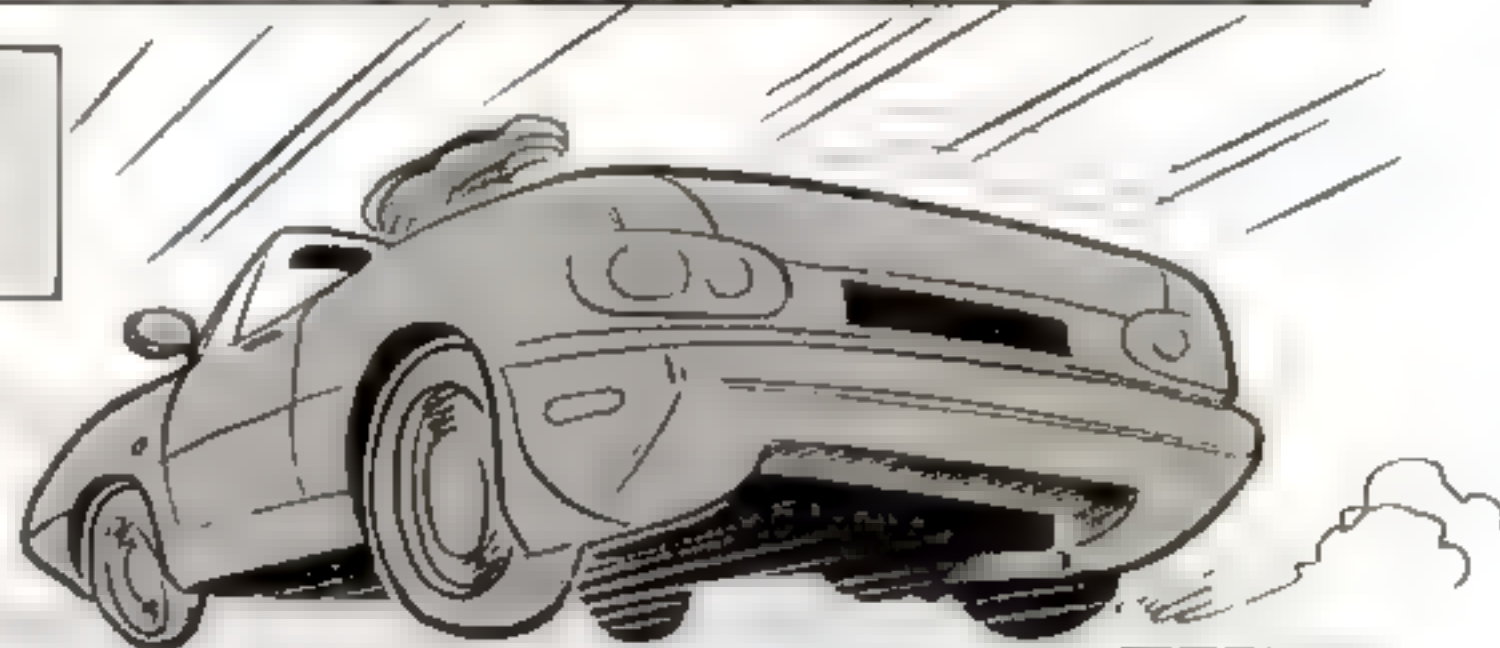


SHE DRIED OFF WITH A SCARF,
BUT HER LIGHT DRESS STUCK
CHARMINGLY TO HER SKIN.

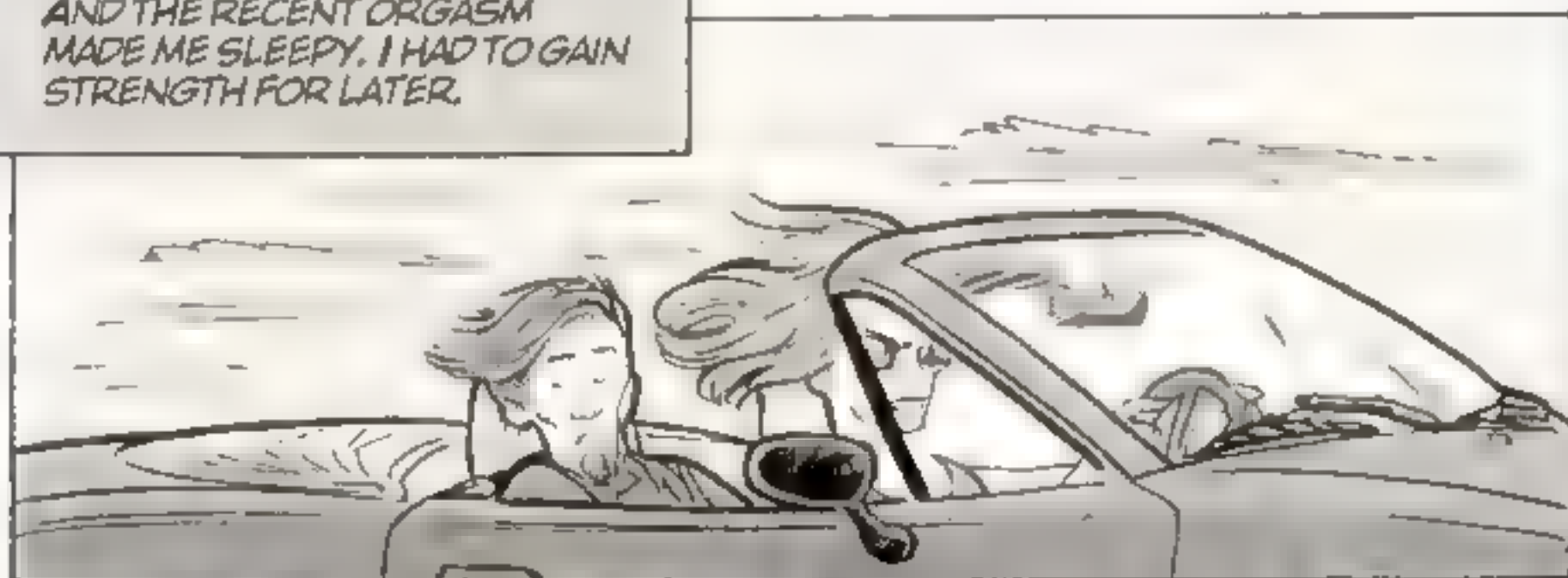
WE TURNED AROUND AND BACKTRACKED TO THE MAIN ROAD. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT SHE HAD PREPARED FOR ME, BUT I HAD TOTAL CONFIDENCE IN HER.



TO MAKE UP FOR LOST TIME, SHE TOOK OFF AT FULL SPEED. THE COMFORTABLE SEAT, THE MIDDAY HEAT, THE VIBRATION OF THE MOTOR...



AND THE RECENT ORGASM MADE ME SLEEPY. I HAD TO GAIN STRENGTH FOR LATER.



BUT SUDDENLY, A QUICK CHANGE OF GEARS WOKE ME UP. WE HAD LEFT THE MAIN ROAD AGAIN.



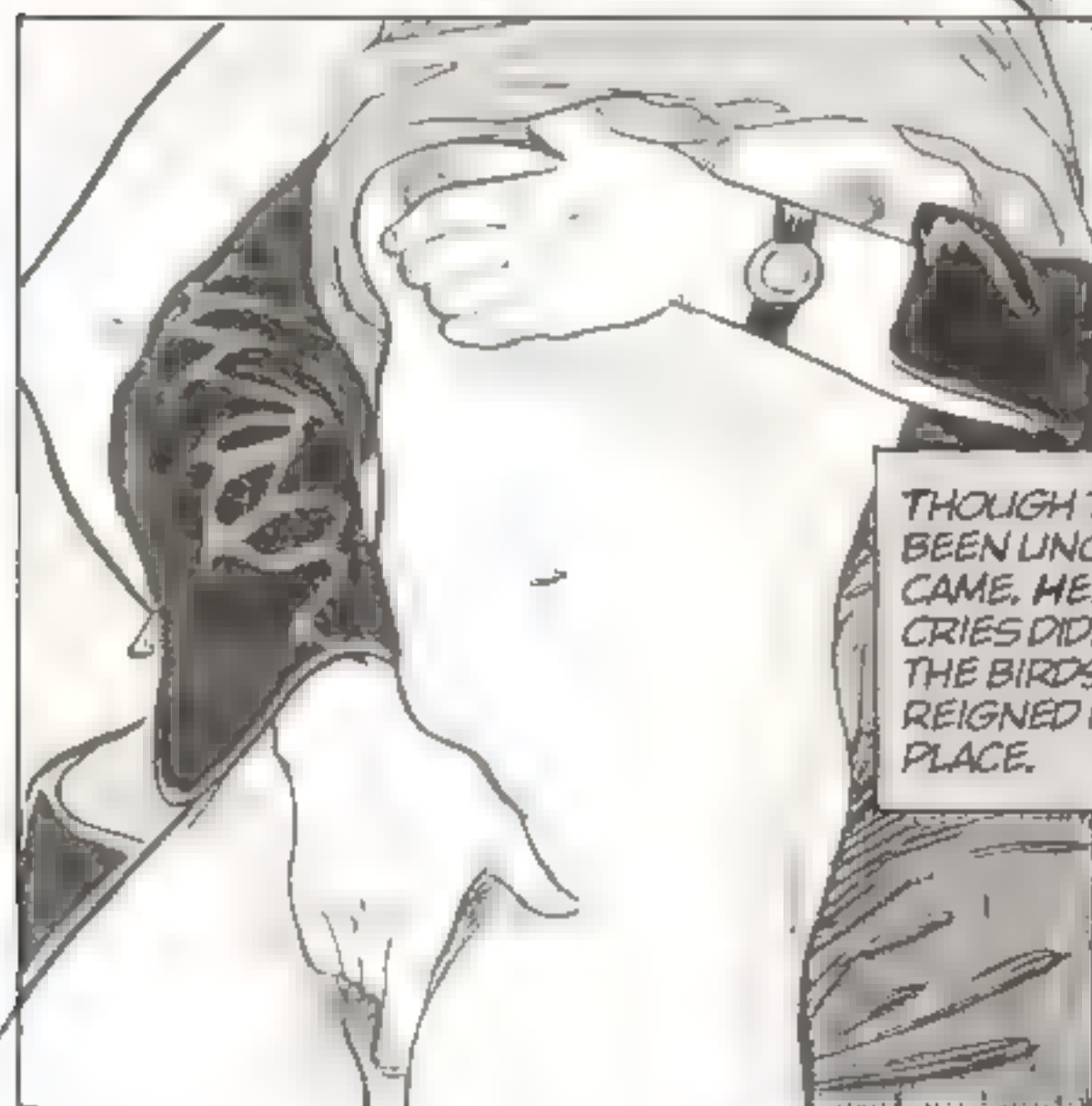
WE HAD TURNED ONTO A NARROW PATH IN THE FOREST BEHIND A COUPLE ON A MOTORCYCLE... I GUESSED THAT WE WOULD SOON STOP.



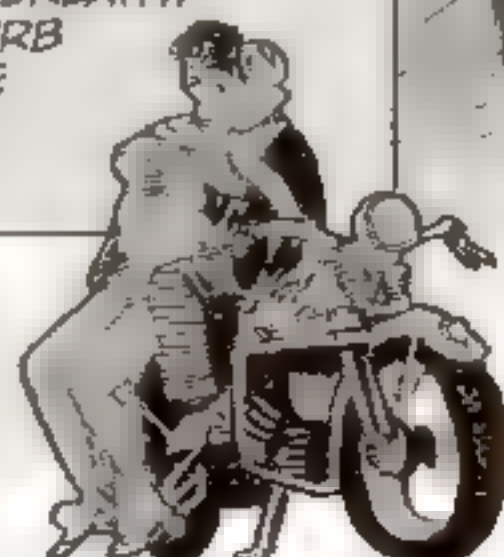
FROM OUR VANTAGE POINT, WE COULD SEE EVERYTHING. THEY THOUGHT THEY WERE ALONE IN THAT CLEARING AND THEY STARTED TO GET IT ON, KISSING AND PETTING, MORE AND MORE INTENSE.

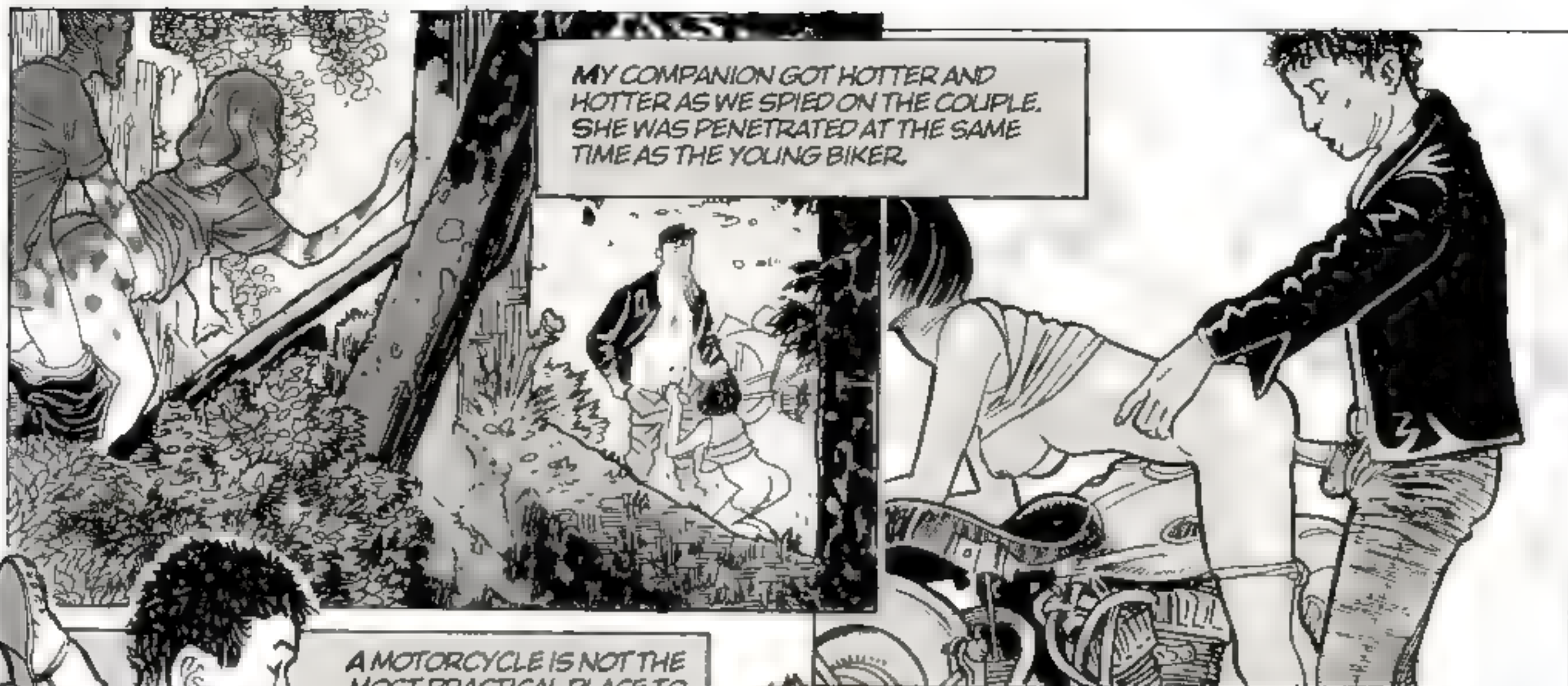


SOON THE YOUNG GUY TOOK OFF THE GIRL'S CLOTHES AND BEGAN TO DIP IN. THE WET SOUND HIS FINGERS MADE BLENDED IN WITH THE SOFT BEATING OF THE BIRDS' WINGS.



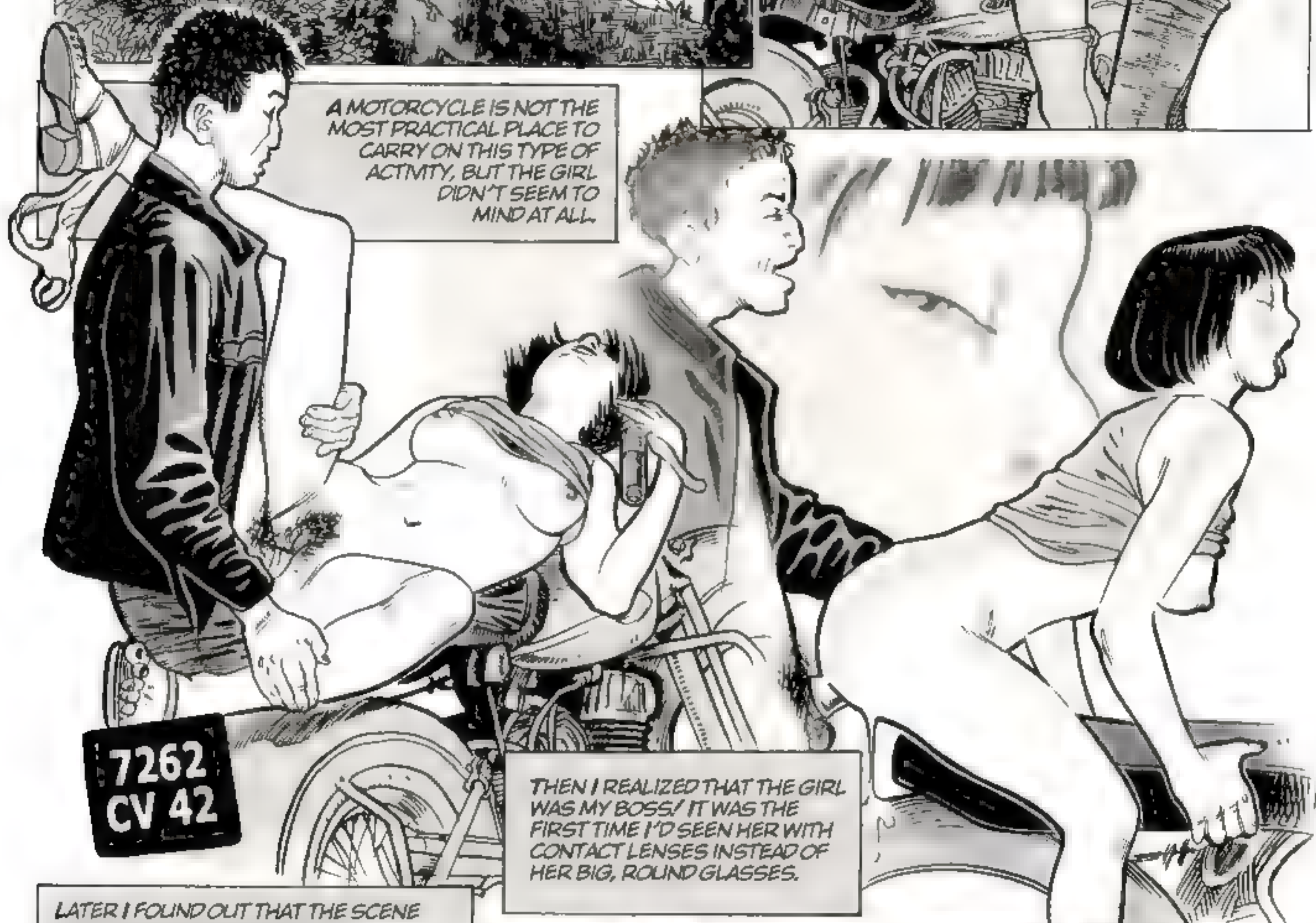
THOUGH THE POSITION MUST HAVE BEEN UNCOMFORTABLE, THE GIRL CAME. HER SHORT, BREATHY CRIES DIDN'T DISTURB THE BIRDS. NATURE REIGNED IN THAT PLACE.





MY COMPANION GOT HOTTER AND HOTTER AS WE SPIED ON THE COUPLE. SHE WAS PENETRATED AT THE SAME TIME AS THE YOUNG BIKER.

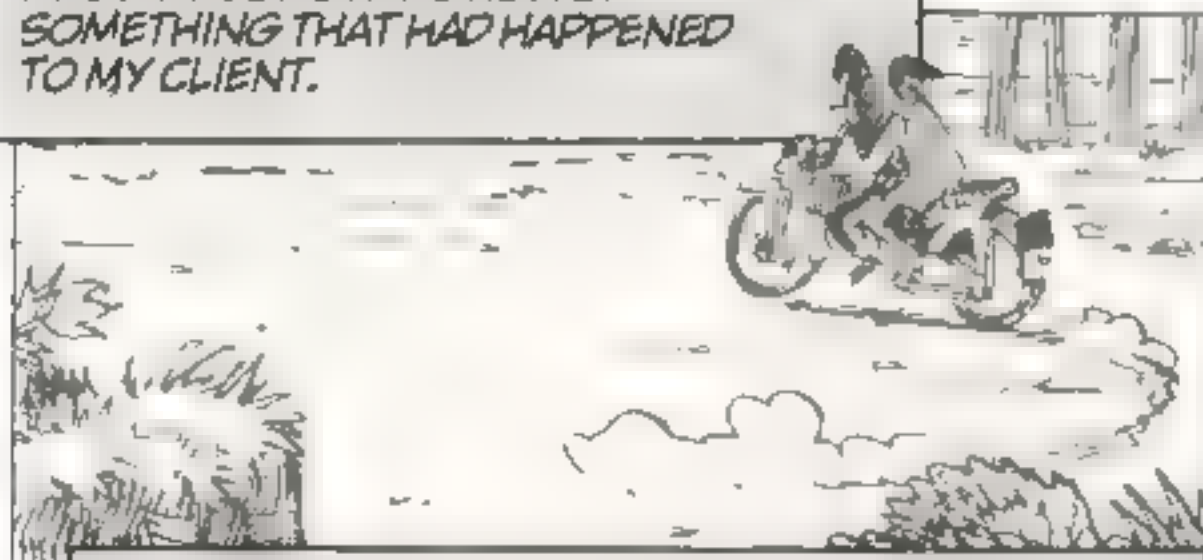
A MOTORCYCLE IS NOT THE MOST PRACTICAL PLACE TO CARRY ON THIS TYPE OF ACTIVITY, BUT THE GIRL DIDN'T SEEM TO MIND AT ALL.



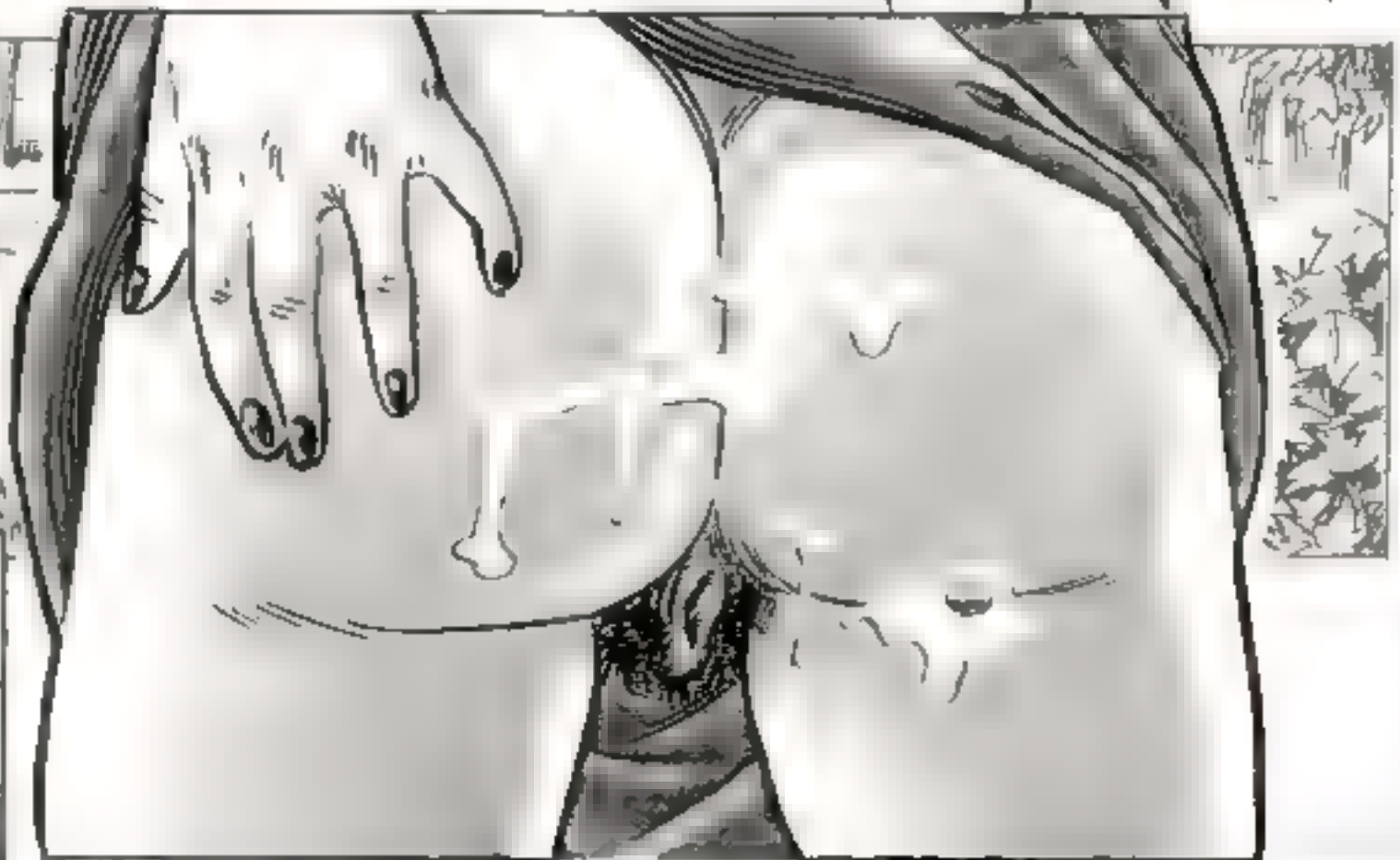
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THEN I REALIZED THAT THE GIRL WAS MY BOSS! IT WAS THE FIRST TIME I'D SEEN HER WITH CONTACT LENSES INSTEAD OF HER BIG, ROUND GLASSES.

LATER I FOUND OUT THAT THE SCENE WAS A RECONSTRUCTION OF SOMETHING THAT HAD HAPPENED TO MY CLIENT.



YEARS BEFORE AT THE SAME SPOT, A VOYEUR HAD SPIED ON HER WHILE SHE WAS FUCKING A GUY WHO'D PICKED HER UP HITCHHIKING. IT TURNED HER ON TO RE-LIVE THE INCIDENT AS THE VOYEUR. AS FOR MY PART, THAT STRANGE "MISSION" ENDED WITH ME COMING ON HER BUTTOCKS.



IGOR & BOUTRE - L

For my colleague Kilgore Trout,
a common writer, but a wonderful human being

I swear I had no idea she was an E.T. I suspected something when she blurted out that her mother was a Bulgarian gypsy and her father was a connoisseur of Brazilian clams, but I attributed her rush to have me know those facts to my notoriety, which always precedes me, as a sexual predator and a hunter of exotic beauties.

Without a doubt, that was what really attracted them to me. The scientists from her planet, I mean. They wanted to find out how the human body worked during the act of mating, and there's nothing better for that than having a look at the champion of frustrated matings.

By the frustrated part I'm referring to said matings that don't have conception as their primary objective, of course. In fact, you could say that was the only objective they didn't have.

For the time being, and I'm putting myself in time when we left the chichi modern club packed with talentless hippies and gay executives, the only thing I noticed was two attractive, amber brilliances under wavy scarlet manes, and, under the loud flowered dress—later she told me that her emissaries didn't know the earthly difference between daytime and evening dresses—several forms, soft and sinuous like the butt of my Baretta. From there, to be brief and facilitate your bearing off, dear readers, I'll move on with the narrative to the warm light of my bedroom, and corporally, on the said alien. We're in my bed and I'm tasting her fleshy lips, filled with a substance only slightly similar to silicone, the "aslgals." That's the basic phonetic transcription, of course. It would be pointless for a human to try to learn the real term, with its 353 universal variants and the 250 keys that make up the indigenous vocal apparatus, which is unpronounceable for even the most talented linguist. According to the owner of those lips, as she explained to me later, on her earth (which is just a manner of speaking, as her planet is 100% liquid and gas) they apply this substance to make flesh real, although it has a flavor. During sex the inhabitants of her civilization have an extra sexual pleasure from swallowing substances artificially made solid. The most popular flavor is blueberry, but the one I tried was raspberry, although at first I thought it was her lipstick.

Naturally, later on I found out she wasn't wearing any.

The thing is, her lips were intoxicating and made me instantly hard. I kissed her Sophia Loren-esque cheeks and her winged eyelids while my hands landed on her full breasts speedily and I sat strategically between her legs, pressing my rod of meat, filled with hot cream, against her stomach, even wetter. I'm lovin' it—than the Weeping Wal.

At the same time that my tongue passed over each

“So this is how it tastes”

of her lovely sides, with her strong-fingered hands and shell-shaped nails caressing the small of my back, my soaring cock started a light excavatory movement toward her insides—later I'd find out that that was where her brain was, and with my incautious swagger I didn't manage to do more than provoke a headache that she suffered through for a whole week (in earthly hours)—with the intention of getting my groove on in her muddy cava.

But first I wanted to savor the only pearl whose flavor surely her dad knew nothing about. And with this idea in mind, I slid between her thighs, lifting up the springtime of her skirt, leaving to open view... Oh my God, and what I left to open view!

Well, where I should have found a wonderful (or not) pussy behind its corresponding Venus's mound, there was no such thing. Venus's mound, yeah, more than from Venus it seemed like it was from another galaxy. It was orange, and the flesh surrounding it became violet when she got turned on. But the erogenous part became genital, where all the women I've ever known have had a vaginal entrance flanked on both sides by pairs of large and small lips, coming together to the nub of a clitoris, she only had one vulva, which ended in a fleshy, flaccid tube, like the spout of a deflated balloon or a poorly positioned umbilical cord.

Then my lover started to cry—on her planet they cry for nothing, it's a social custom in good taste—and she confessed to me that she was really an extraterrestrial, sent from the planet we'll call That—the truth is that I was so shocked that I didn't catch the name—and they wanted to experiment, like I said above to not bore you with suspense, with human sexuality, to understand how it works and find out if it is possible for an earthling and a female from her planet to have sex.

Now I was interested. Without feeling any disgust or alienation, I puffed my chest out and told her that of course it was possible, and I was more than ready to sully her, although I didn't know how. Kindly, she showed me that I should introduce

my penis into the tube, which was in its own way a feminine penis—but hollow—to receive the male penis, I should spit the juices of pleasure into her. Later on, to express her satisfaction, the female sang a simple melody. As opposed to humans, these beings had a few more vocal cords in the sexual organs (purely used for expression at this point in their evolution) and they can only say one thing: the song my lover interpreted for me and sang in long chords, was more or less like this. “Alealeaho aho ahoaaaaa”

But before I could hear it as a natural reaction to orgasm, even before starting to have sex with her, I should whistle lightly next to her phallus to stimulate it and to make it “um, although the term is paradoxically wrong—erect and ready for penetration.

So that's what I did. I whistled like a jailbird and the feminine phallus responded, getting hard like, God forgive me, like a dick, pure and simple. Later, without paying it more attention, I took the appendage between two fingers and put my cock—which curiously enough had stayed hard—in her black orifice, adjusting to her walls and proceeding to nail her as in any human does when they fuck. I must say that the inside of this lady was absolutely delicious, and that my dick covered in that glove of flesh responded nicely not just to my movements but to hers as well: to really enjoy a protruding genital on the outside, we should alternate thrusts with soft slight turns.

All of a sudden I found myself fucking myself, weird as it seems—and without seeming it, it's a fact—the natives of Planet That can change points of view during sex. And so, without changing perspectives, she was me, I was her for a few seconds. It shocked the hell out of me. I confess—to see myself moving my ass like a monkey with my eyes open and mouth dripping with drool, while she thrust her member inside and outside of me, created in me a sensation close to nausea.

Without a doubt, my partner's motives were noble, and I wanted to experience what it's like for her race to have an orgasm—1,243,235,462,644,423,466 times more potent than the earthly equivalent (and that's the feminine one, the masculine you can see is already in having a dick). And that's what I was doing, because I could already see the effects of her climax, and I entered free of prejudice into my first feminine extraterrestrial orgasm, which was, without a doubt, the most amazing experience in my wretched life.

And without a doubt I would have enjoyed it as I should have if the asshole I am hadn't let her pull away and come in my goddamn face. You couldn't wait for me to come first! And so, instead of trying for the first time the joys of a female orgasm, an alien female, but a woman nonetheless, I tasted my own cum, also for the first time. Now everyone sing along with me. “Alealeaho aho ahoaaaaa”



Incredible Stories

Chapter 3

ALL RIGHT, BOYS, YOU KNOW WHAT YOU GOTTA DO.

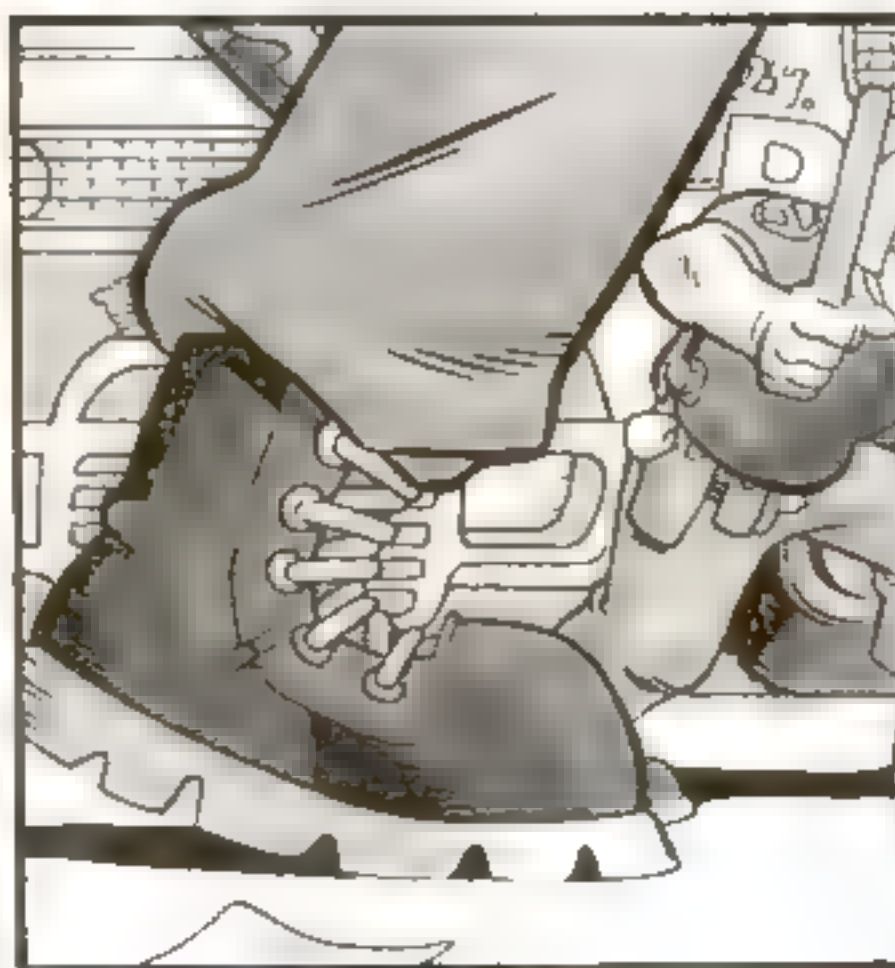
REMEMBER THAT YOU'VE BEEN CHOSEN FROM THE COUNTRY'S ELITE TO PROTECT THE INTERESTS OF THE CITIZENS OF OUR GLORIOUS FATHERLAND.

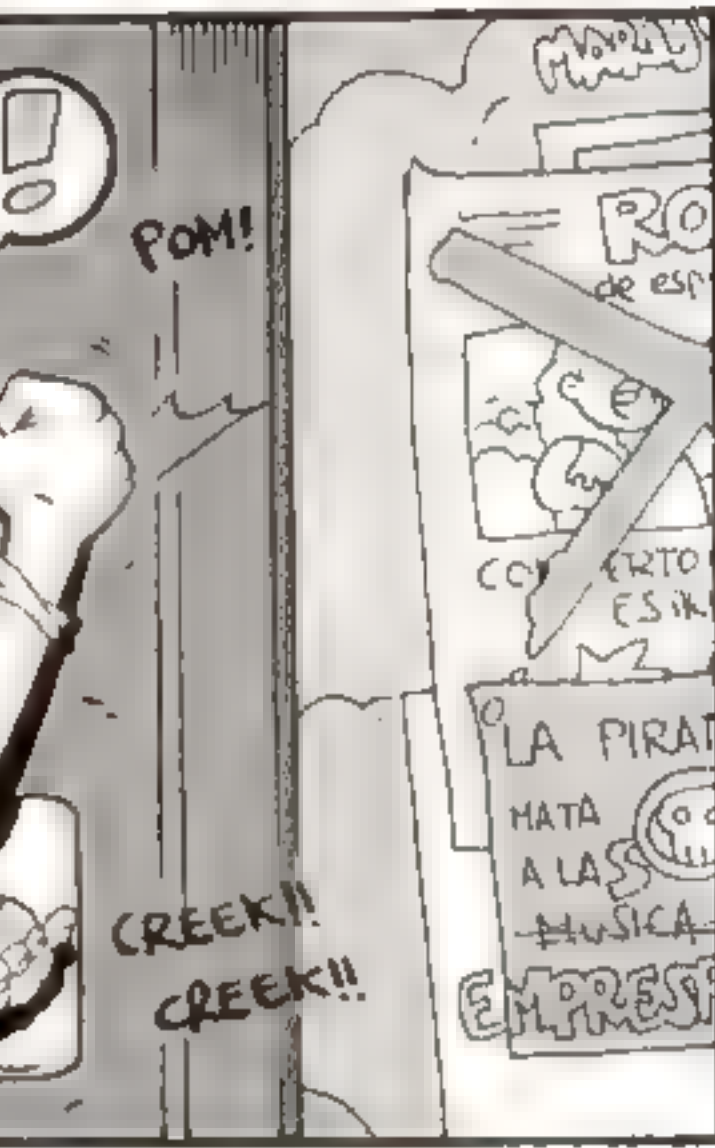
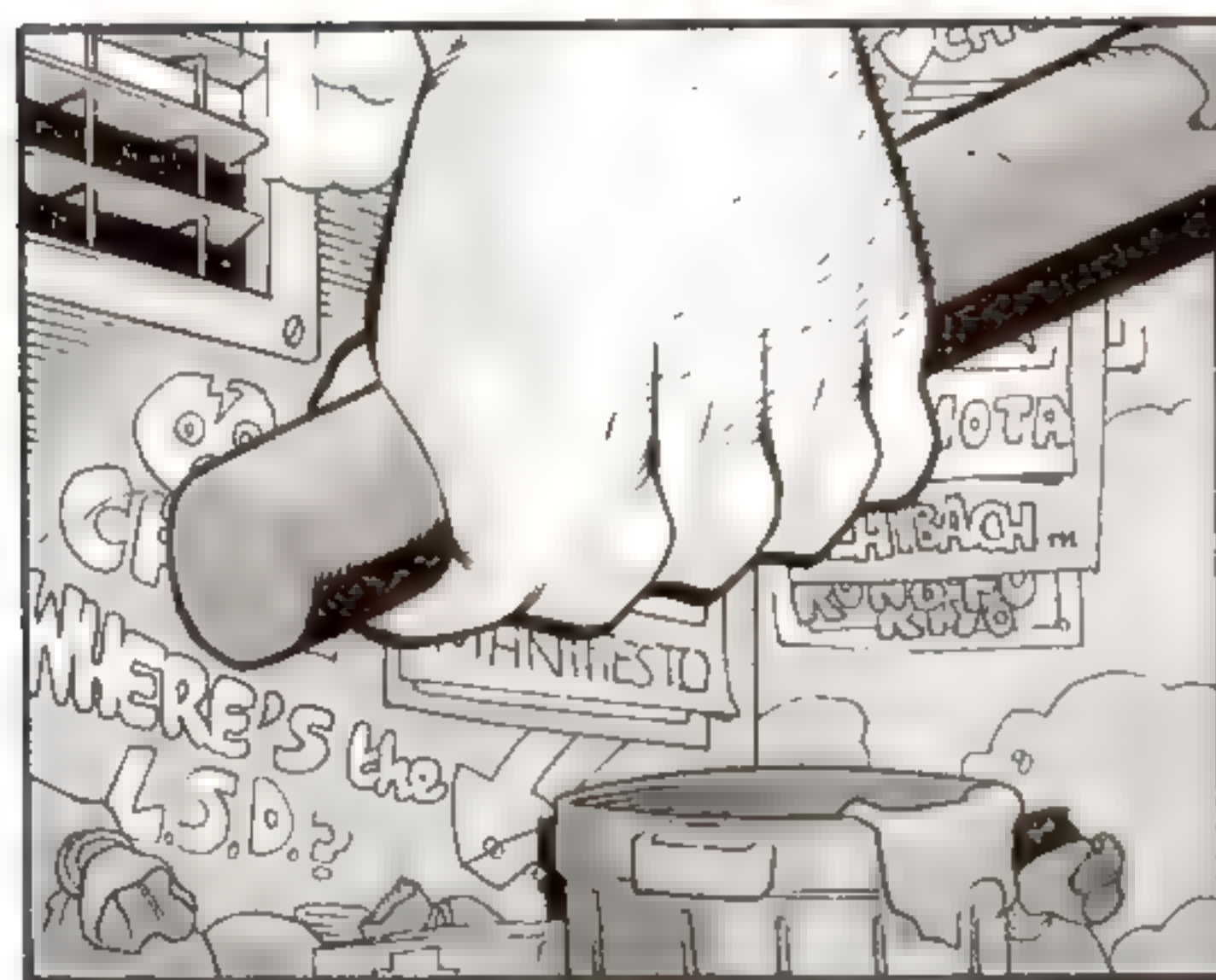
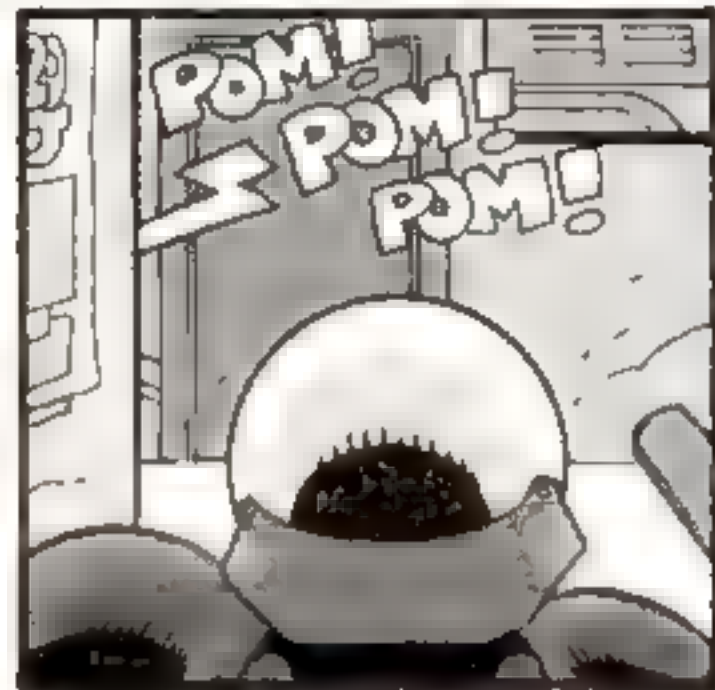
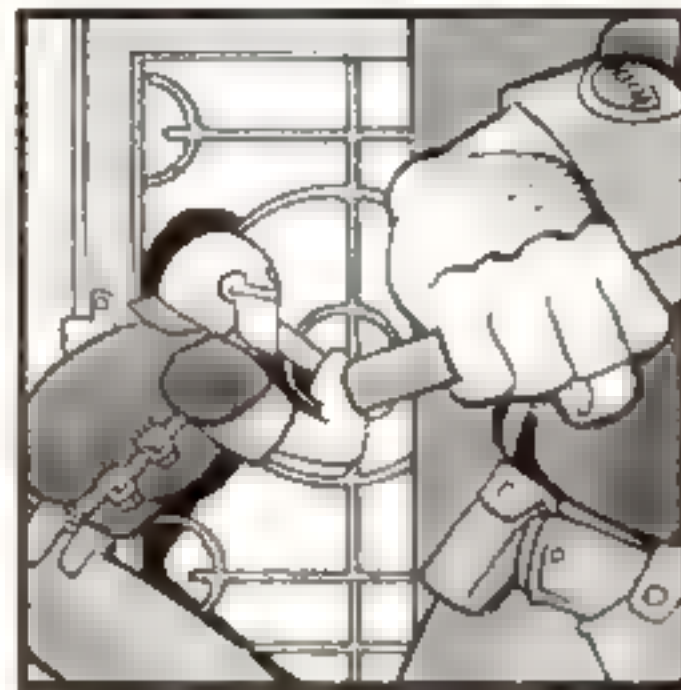
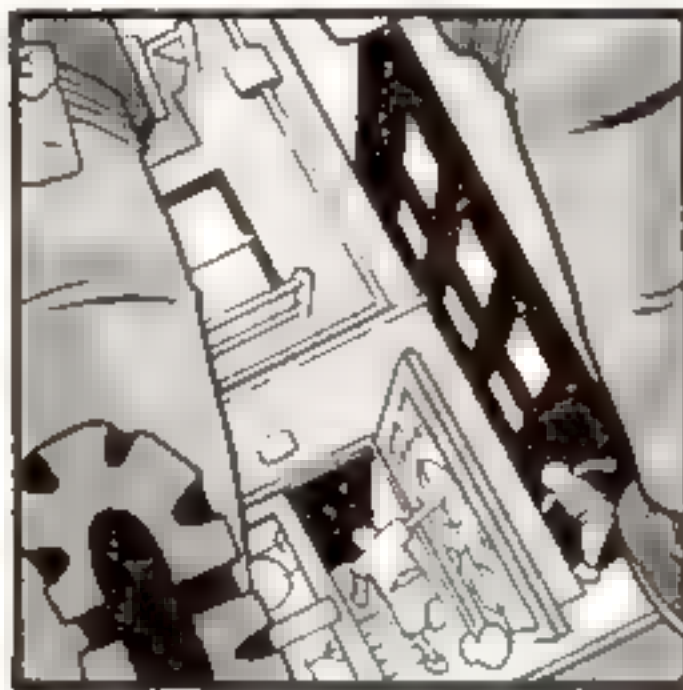
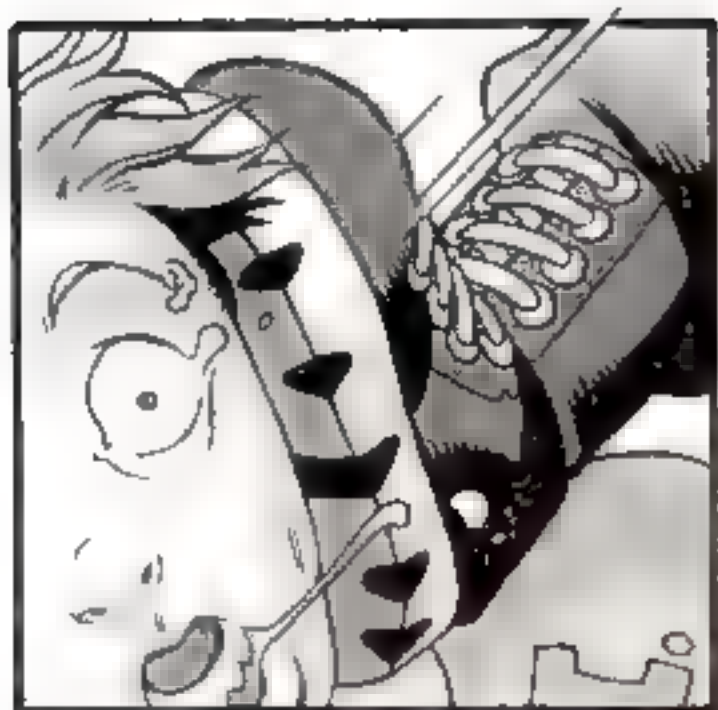
AND REMEMBER, TOO, THAT THOSE GODDAMN DOGS ARE JUST SCUM, PARASITES COMMITTING CRIMES AGAINST OUR JUST GOVERNMENT, MASKED TERRORISTS, MURDERERS AND THIEVES THAT DESERVE DEATH...

BUT AS WE'RE BIG-HEARTED, WE'LL LIMIT OURSELVES TO ADMINISTERING GENTLE "CORRECTIVE MEASURES"...

ATTENTION, GUYS!

HERE WE GOOOO!!!!







JESUS! I TOLD YOU TO OPEN THE DOOR WHEN YOU HEARD THE SCREAM.

EVERYTHING'S FINE, YEAH? ALRIGHT, THEN, GIRL...

SHUT UP, HE'S COMING TO.



UGH...

SO, PIG, BEFORE YOU STAND THE FAMOUS "ANARCHIST ANGELS"...

...DEFENDERS OF THE OPPRESSED WORKING CLASS, FIGHTERS FOR LIBERTY AND JUSTICE

WE PUNISH THE WRONGDOERS, THE CONSPIRATORS, THE OPPRESSORS, THOSE WHO ABUSE THEIR POWER WITH THE DISADVANTAGED

AND WE'VE CHOSEN YOU NOT JUST BECAUSE WE CAUGHT YOU BUT BECAUSE YOU'RE ONE OF THOSE PEOPLE WITHOUT FEELINGS, WITHOUT COMPASSION. EVERYTHING WE TOTALLY HATE

YOU'RE GETTIN' HEAVY, GIRL.

SHIT, YOU NEVER LET ME FINISH.

HERE IT IS I'M THE WARD-ASS IN THE GROUP LOYAL FOLLOWER OF DURRUTI AND FAITHFUL DRINKER OF BUD LIGHT I HAVE MASTERED ALL TYPES OF COMBAT AND HAVE CONTROL OVER THE TANTRIC POINTS OF THE HUMAN BODY...



I'M THE BRAINS OF THE GROUP I'M A COMMUNIST AND AN OLIGO-LACTEO VEGETARIAN I'M AN EXPERT WHEN IT COMES TO ELECTRICITY AND EVERYTHING THAT HAS TO DO WITH PSYCHOTROPIC SUBSTANCES...

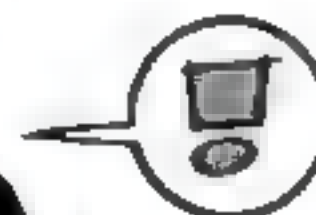


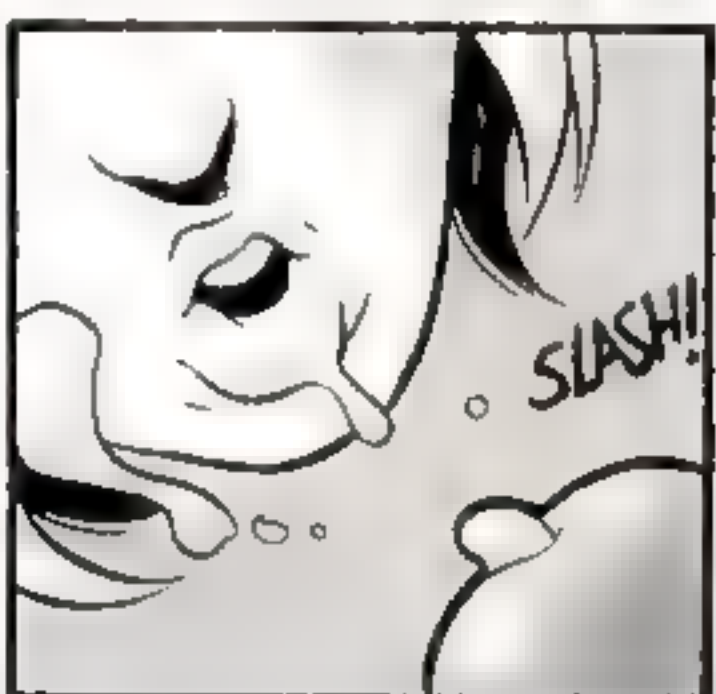
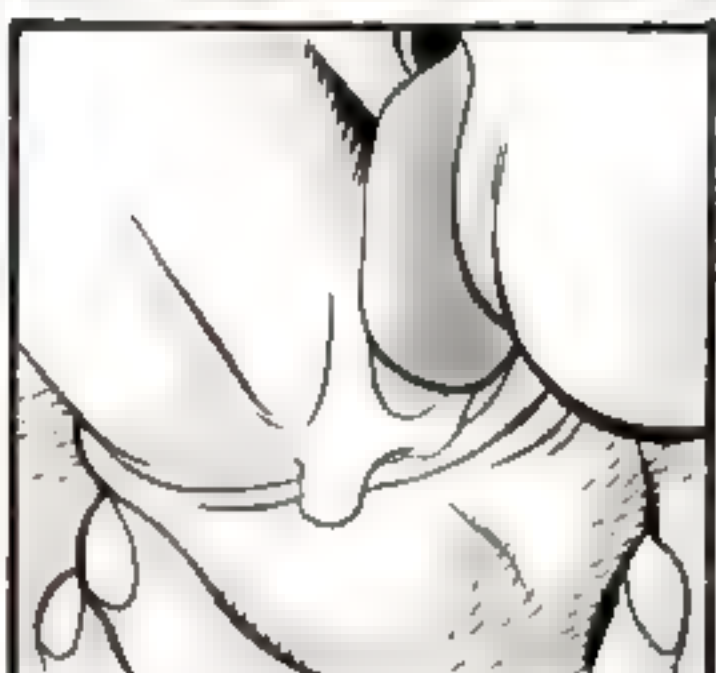
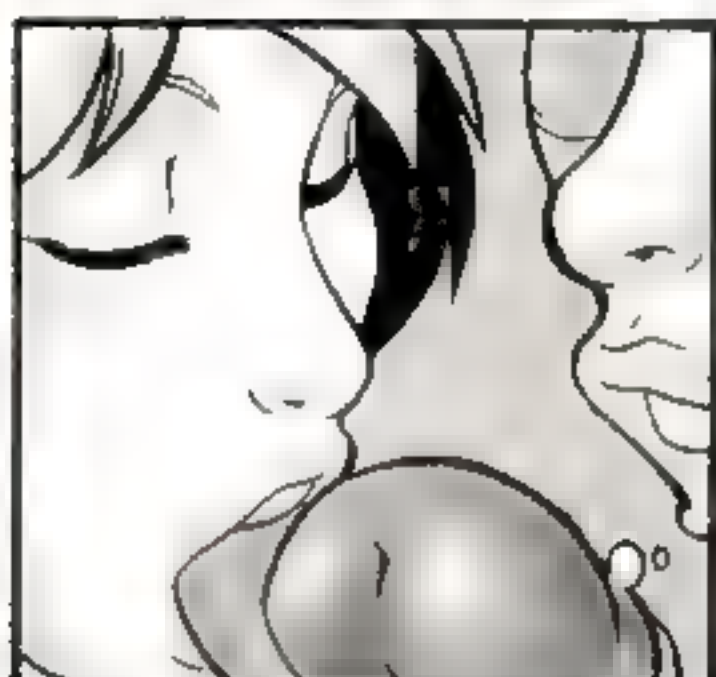
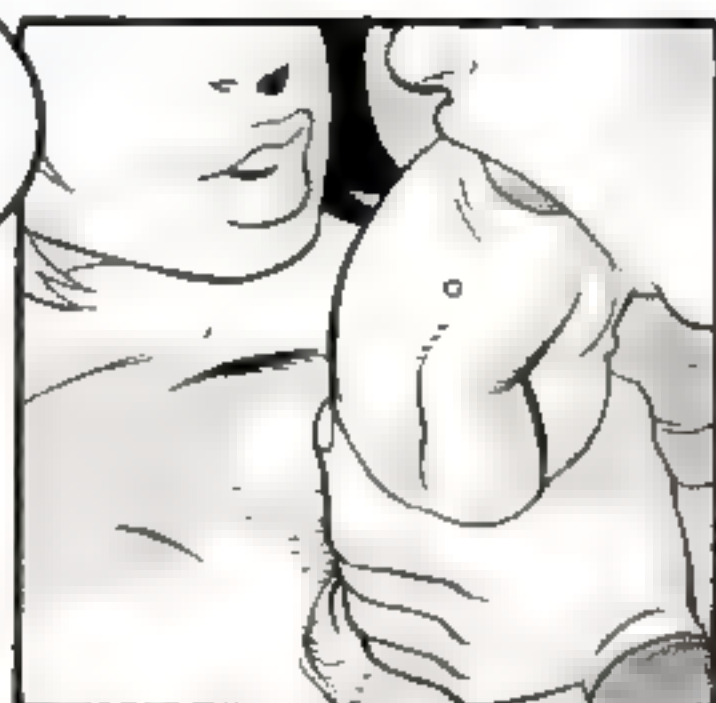
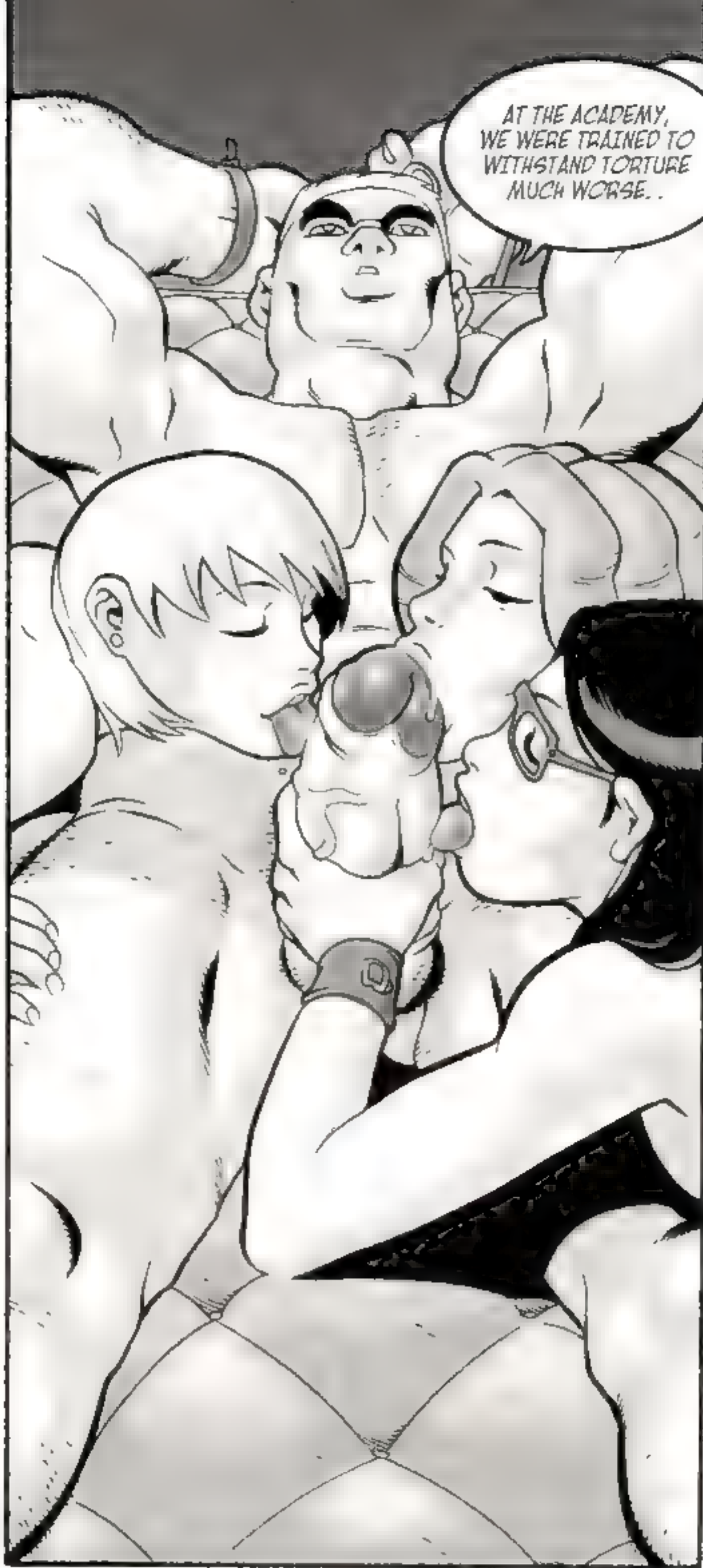
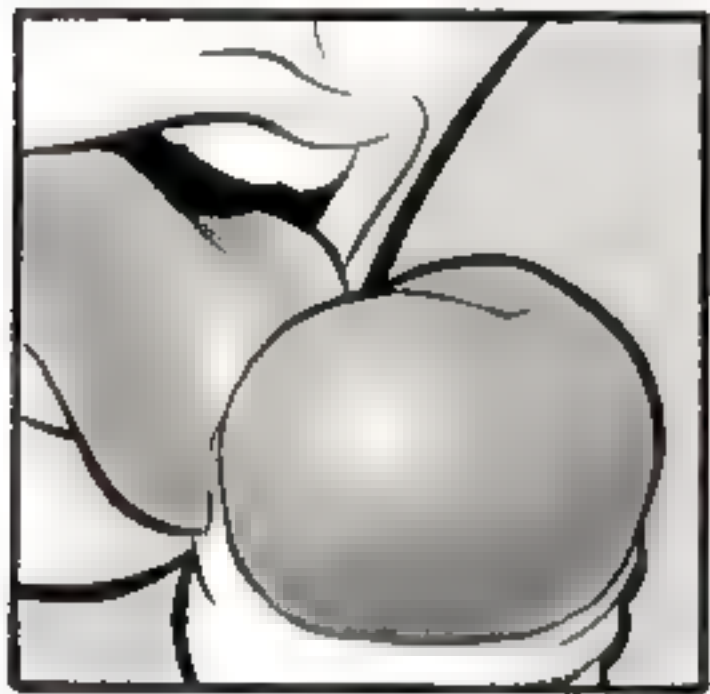
I'M THE BEAUTIFUL LEADER AND YOU'RE HERE TO BE PUNISHED FOR ALL THE BEATINGS, ABUSES AND HUMILIATIONS YOU'VE INFLICTED ON OTHERS YOUR WHOLE LIFE.

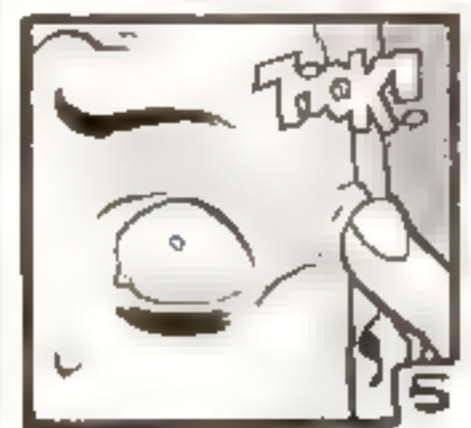
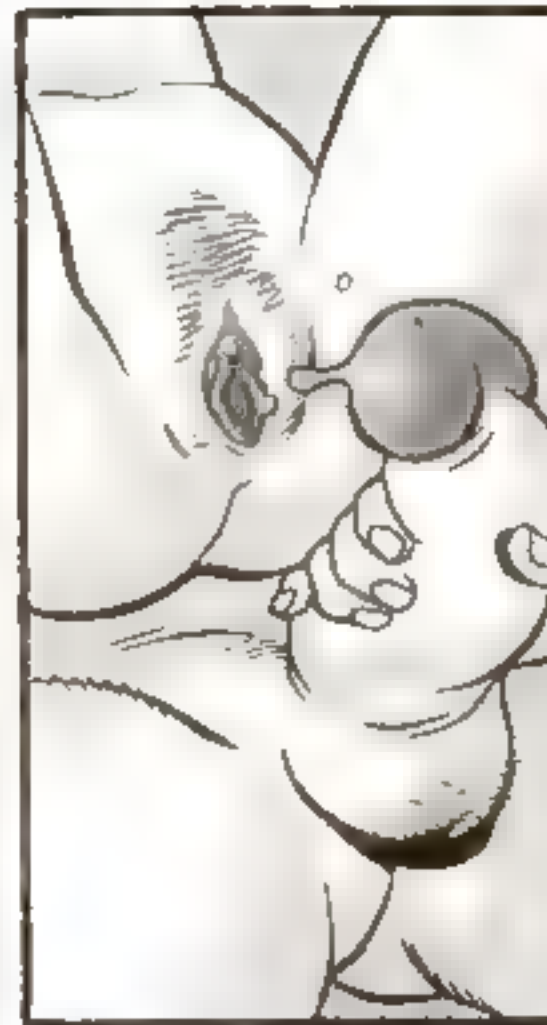
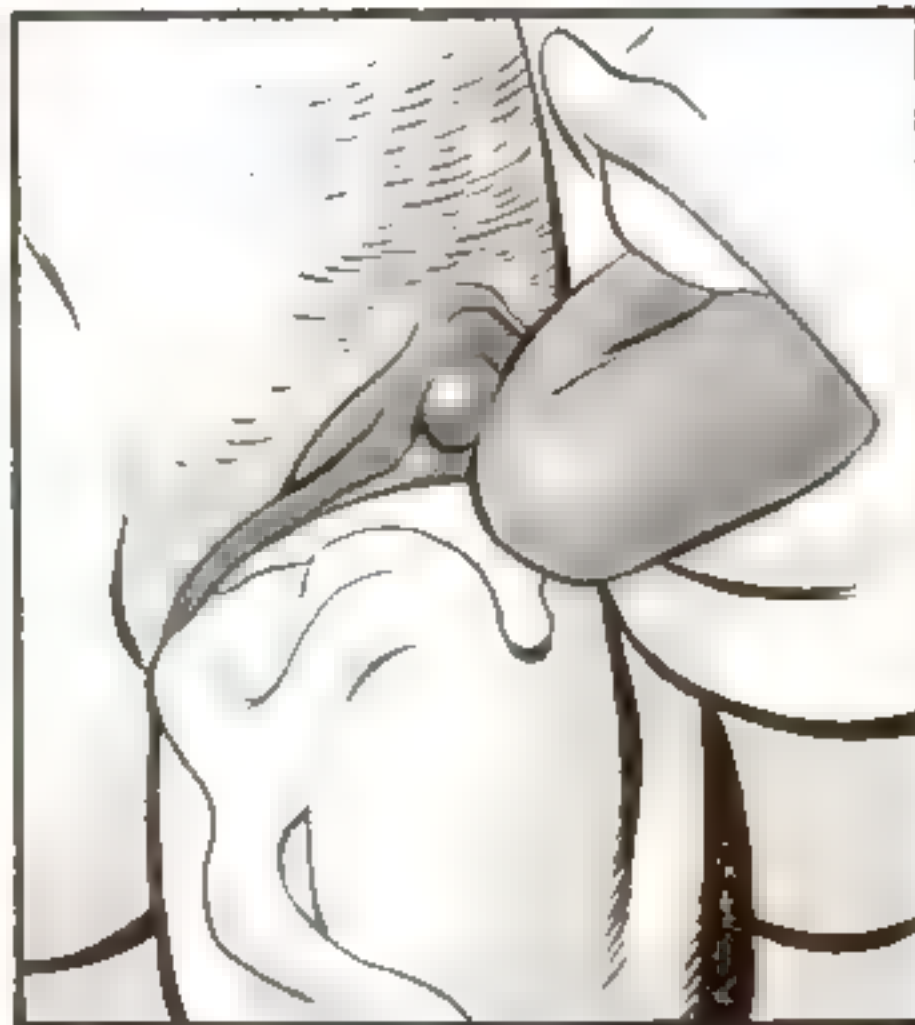
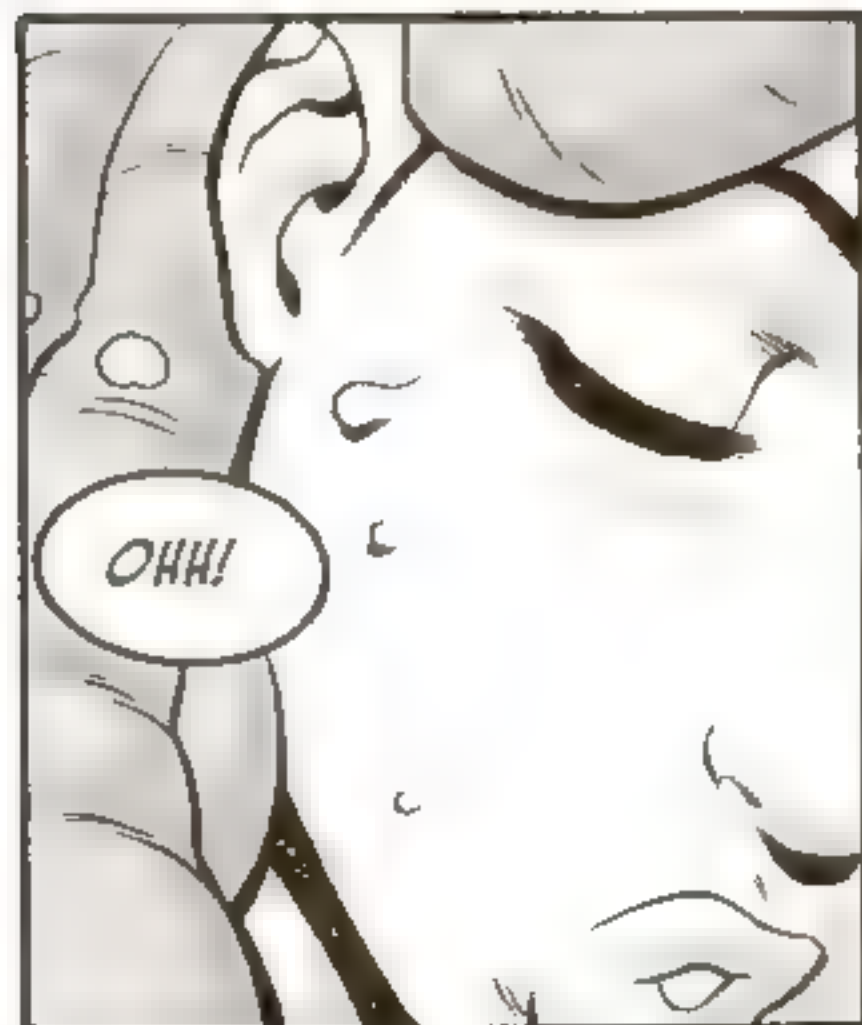
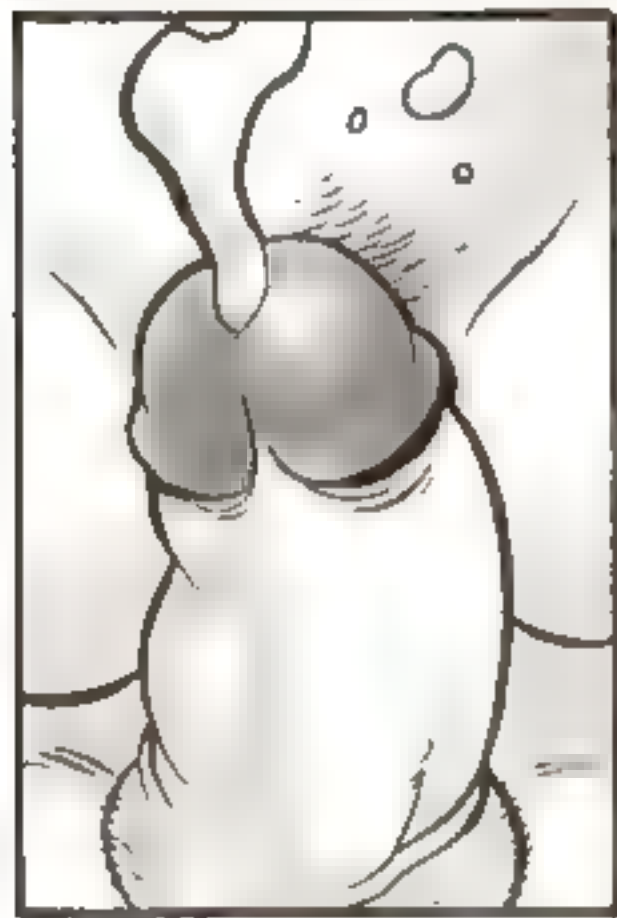
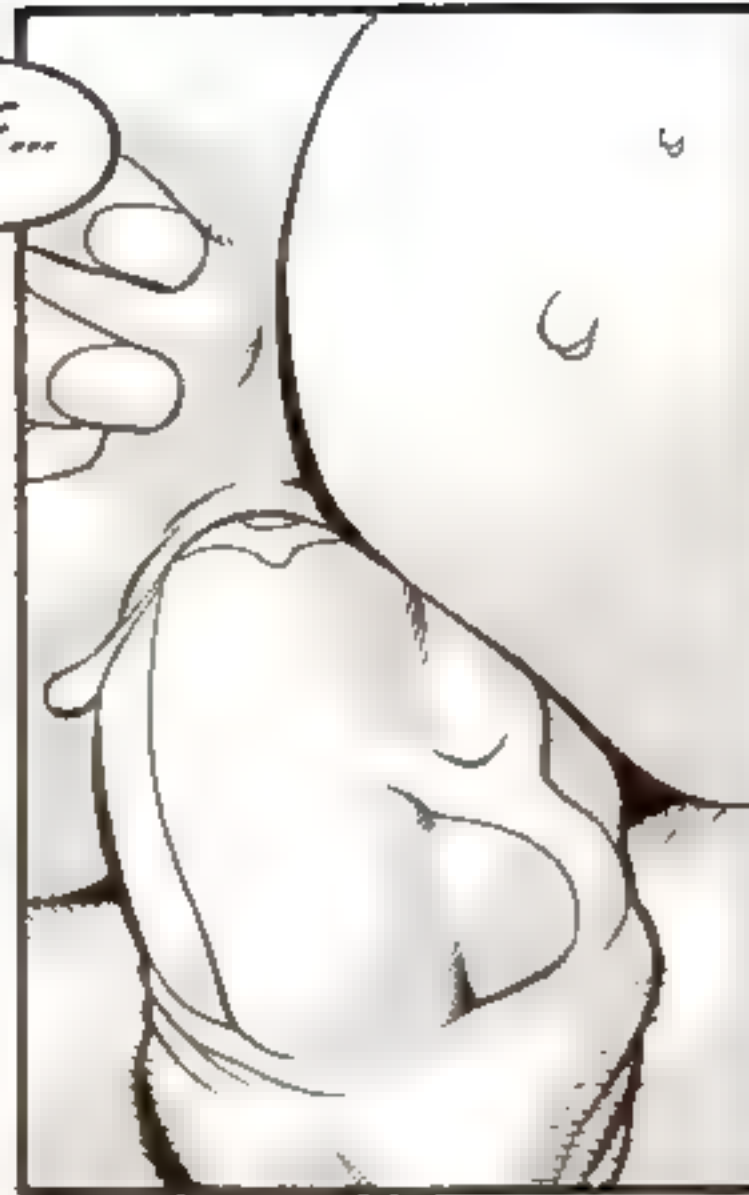
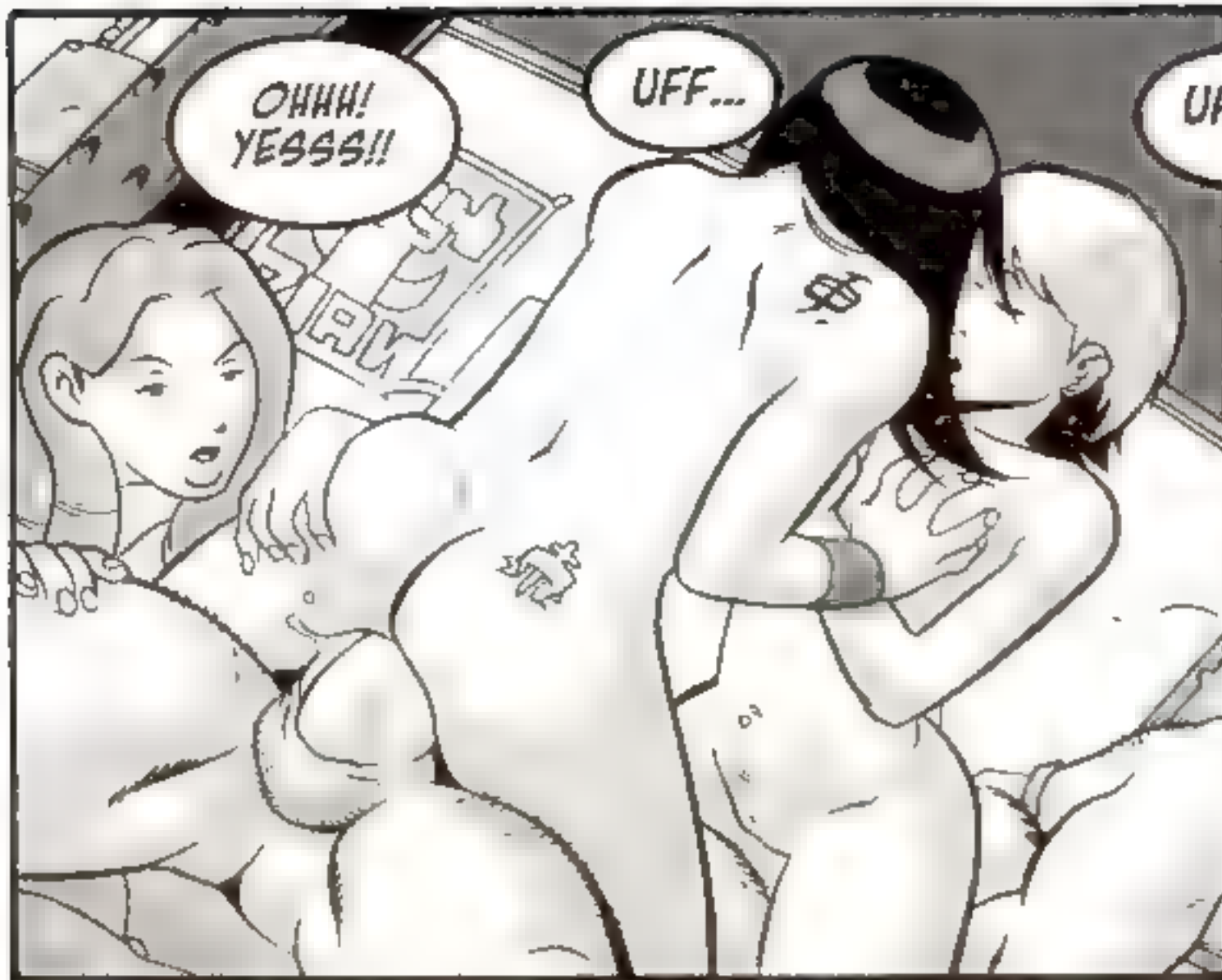


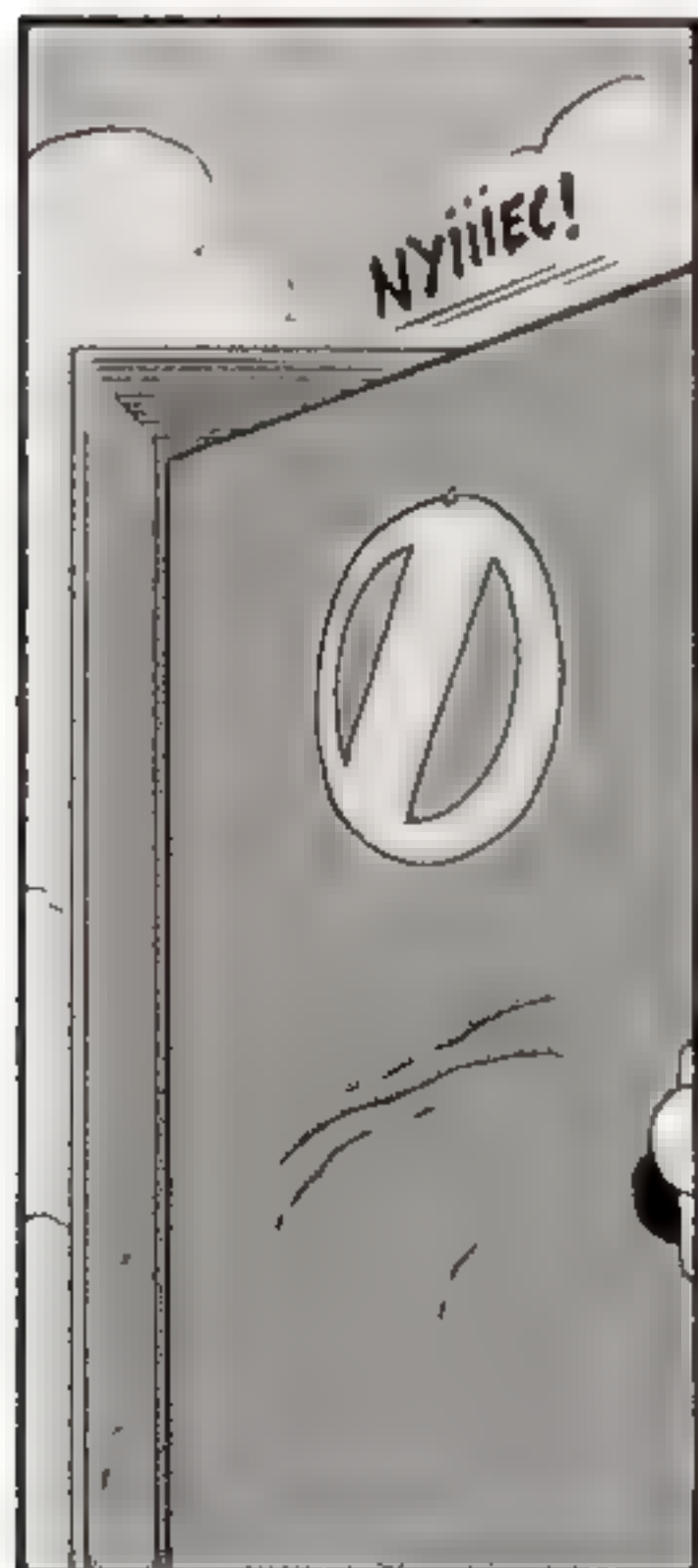
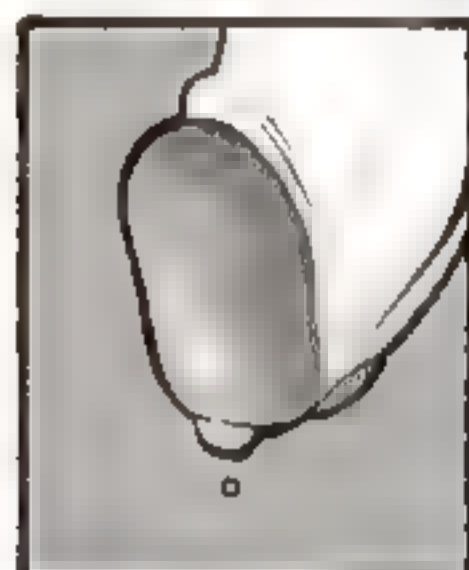
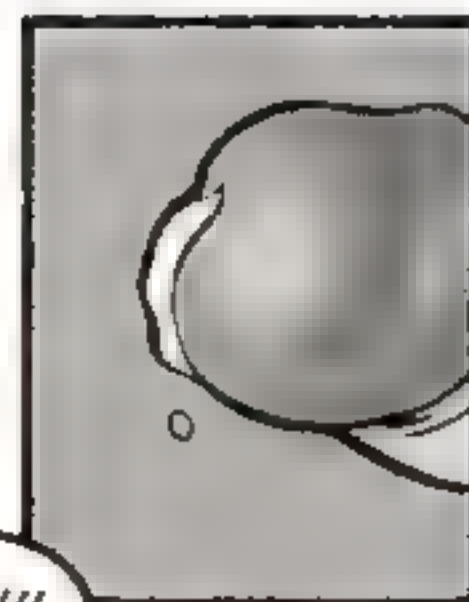
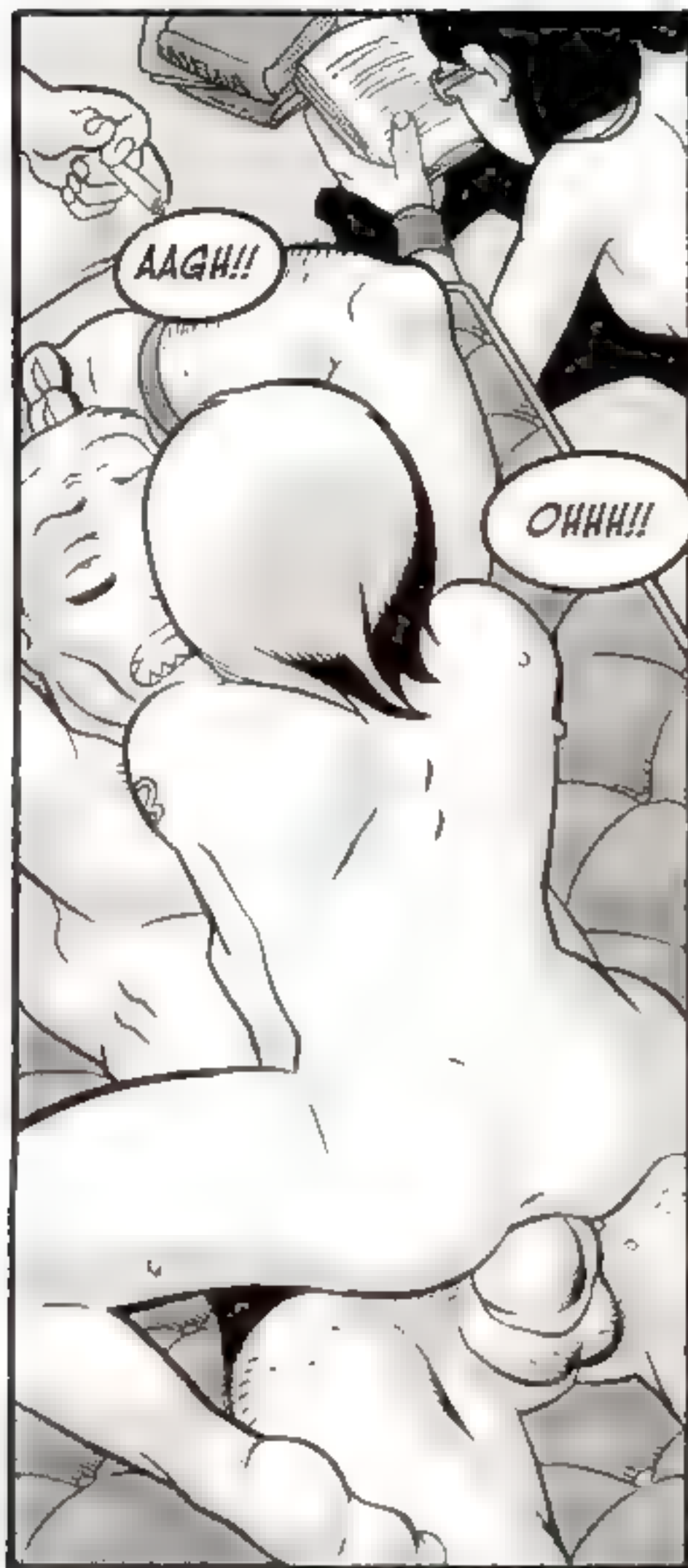
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO? TORTURE ME TO DEATH?

NO...WE'RE GONNA RAPE YOU.





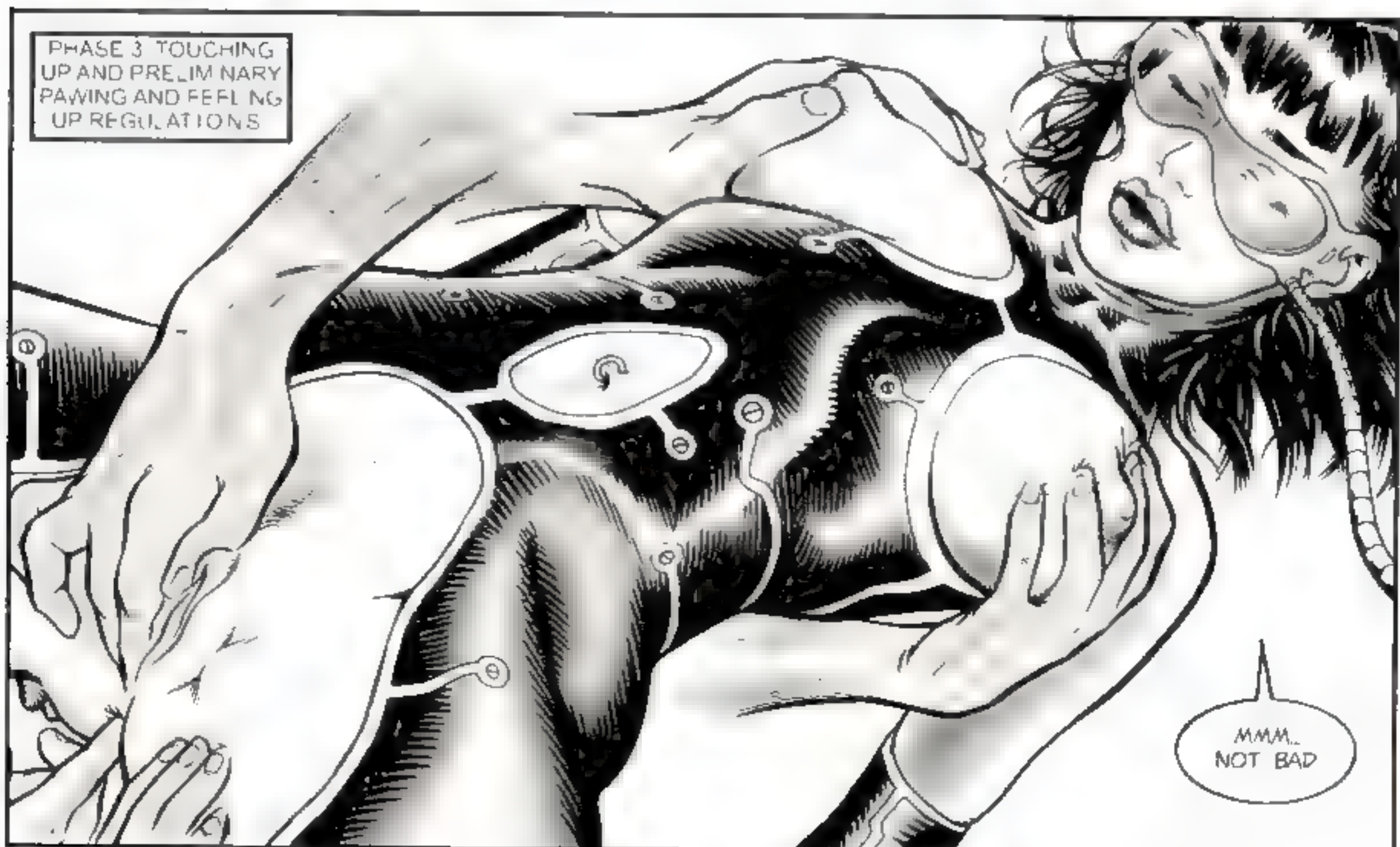
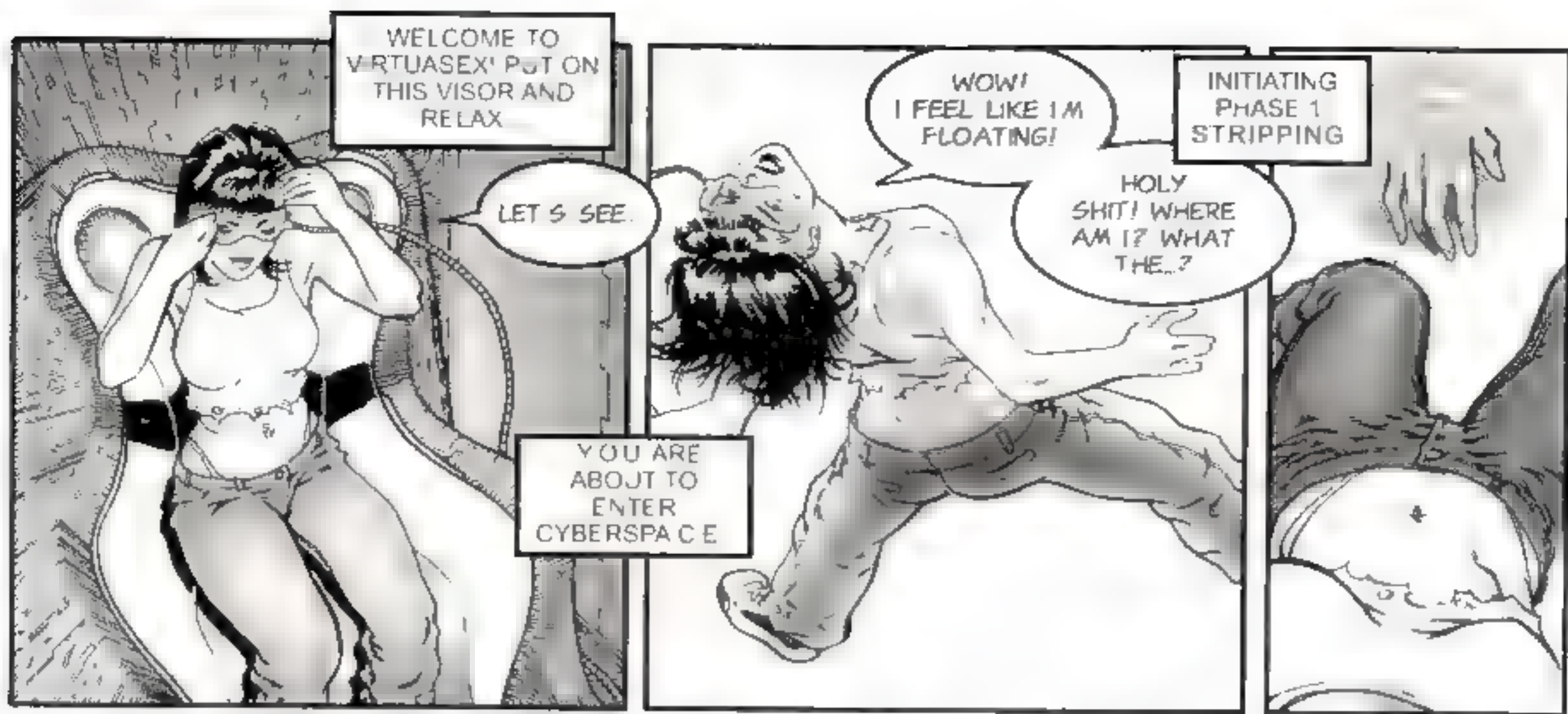




Nerea

By: Brito & Val

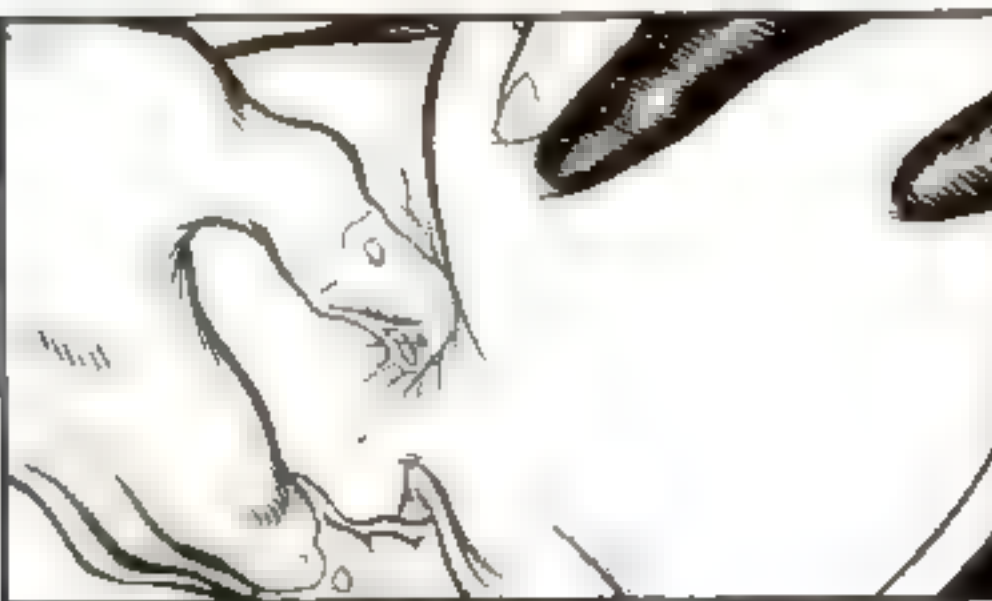


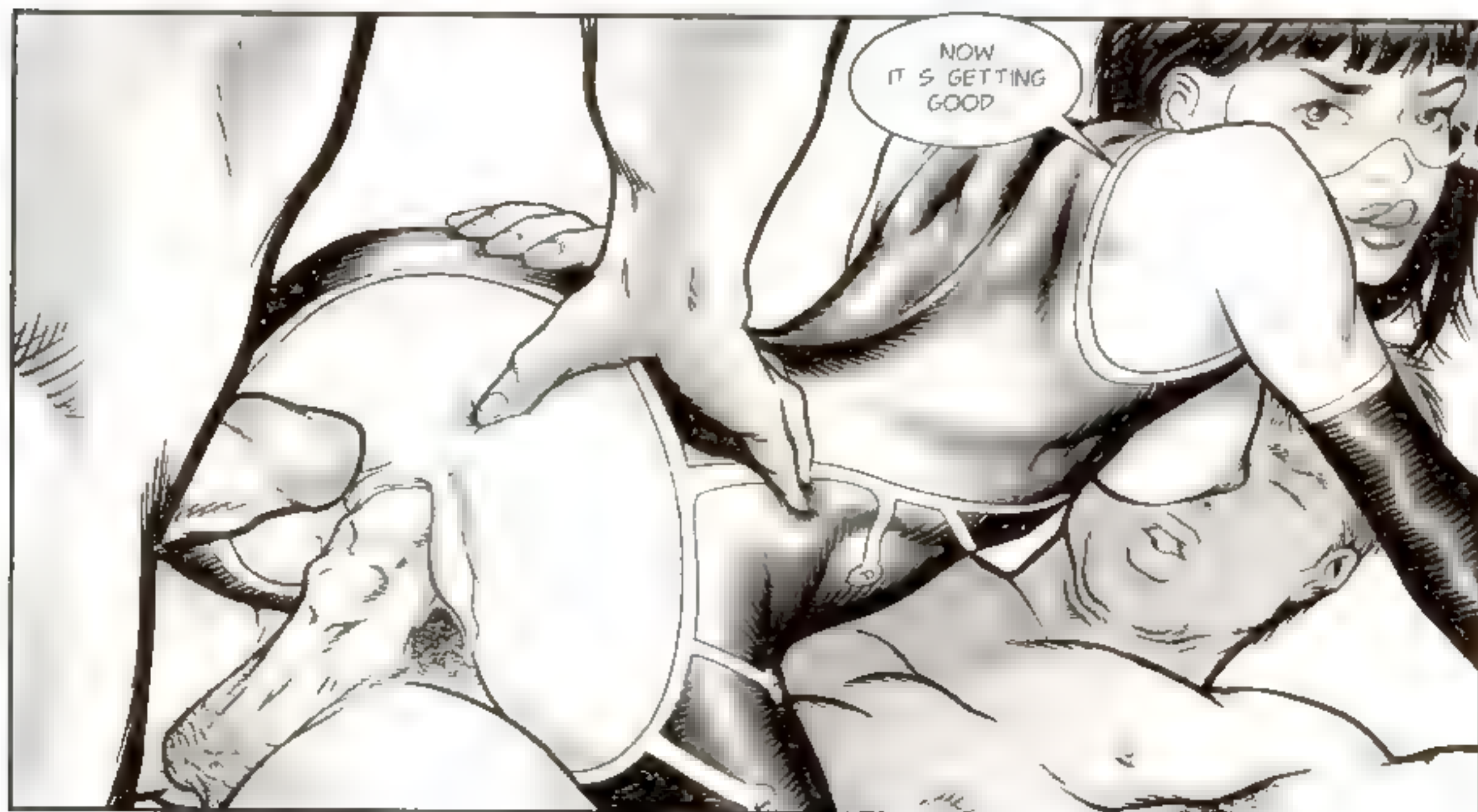
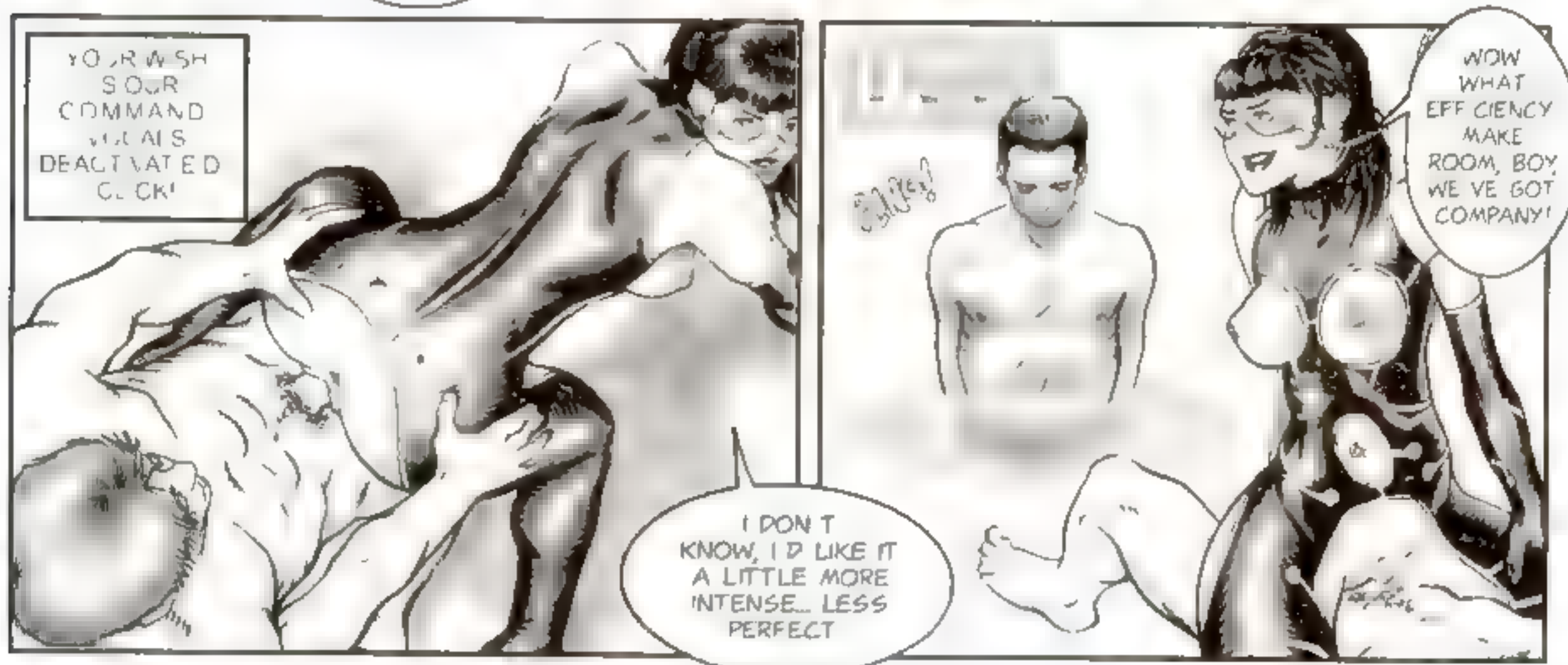
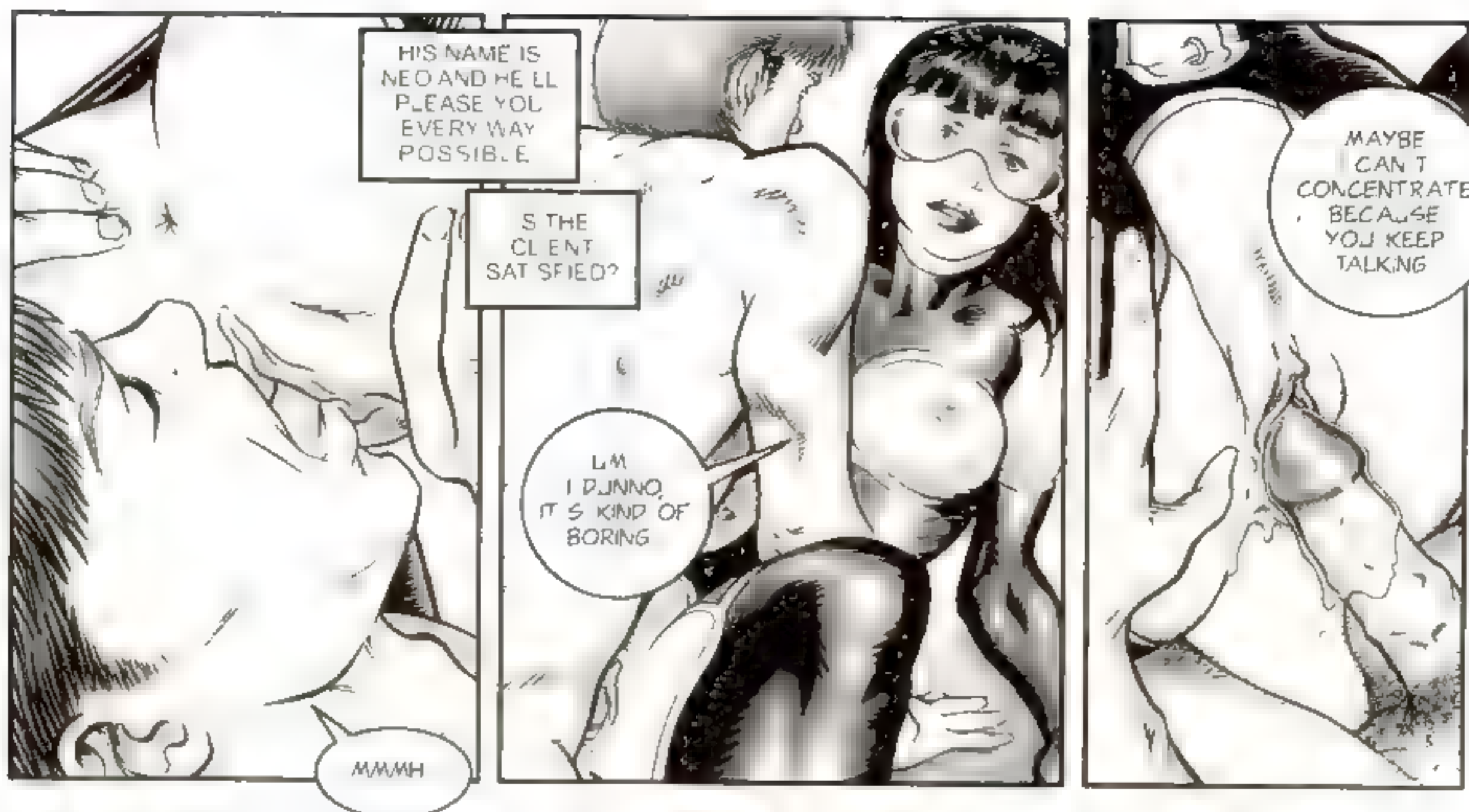


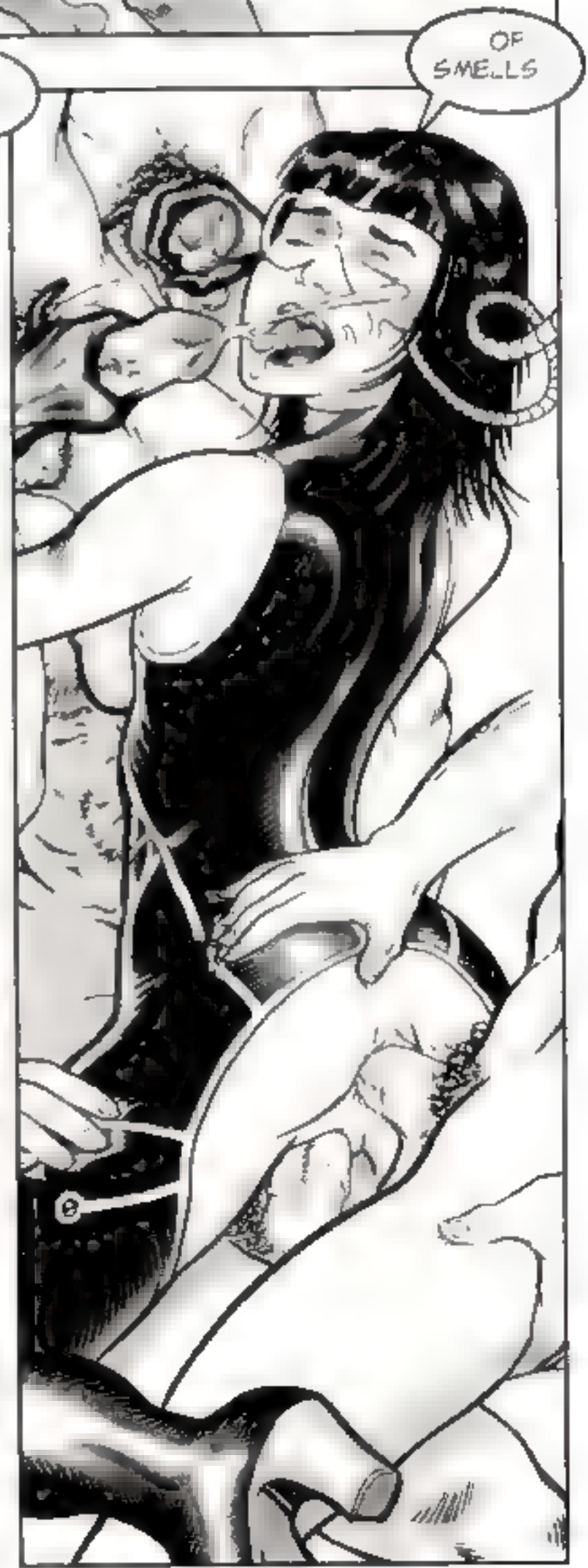


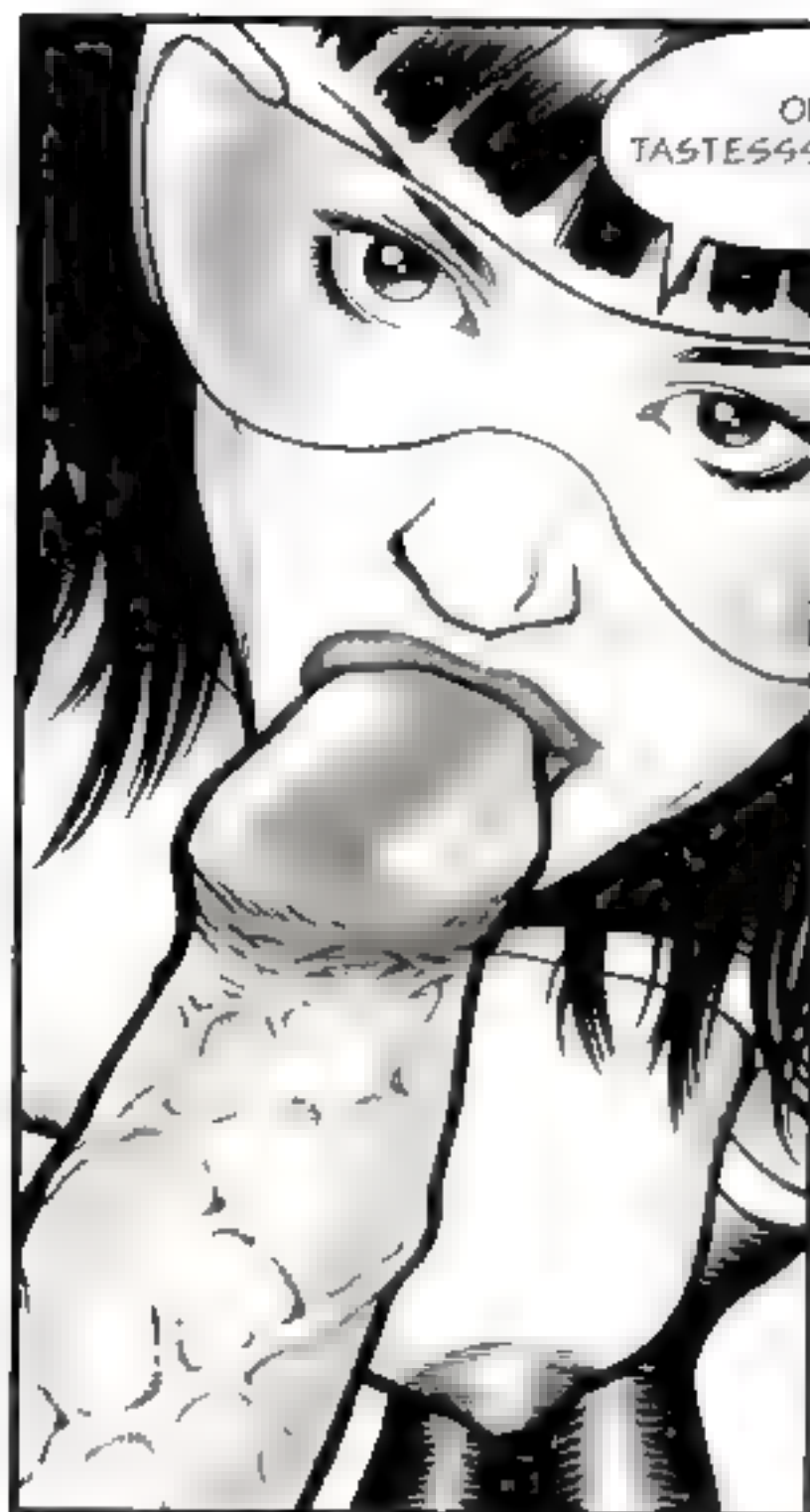
NOW SELECT
THE PROGRAM OF
YOUR CHOICE

REGULAR, WILD
OR ROMANTIC SEX?
WELL, I DON'T HAVE
TIME FOR ROMANTIC,
AND I DON'T KNOW
ABOUT THE WILD
SEX.









OF
TASTESSSSSLJRP



SHUT
UP AND
COME,
SLUT!



WHATEVER
YOU SAY

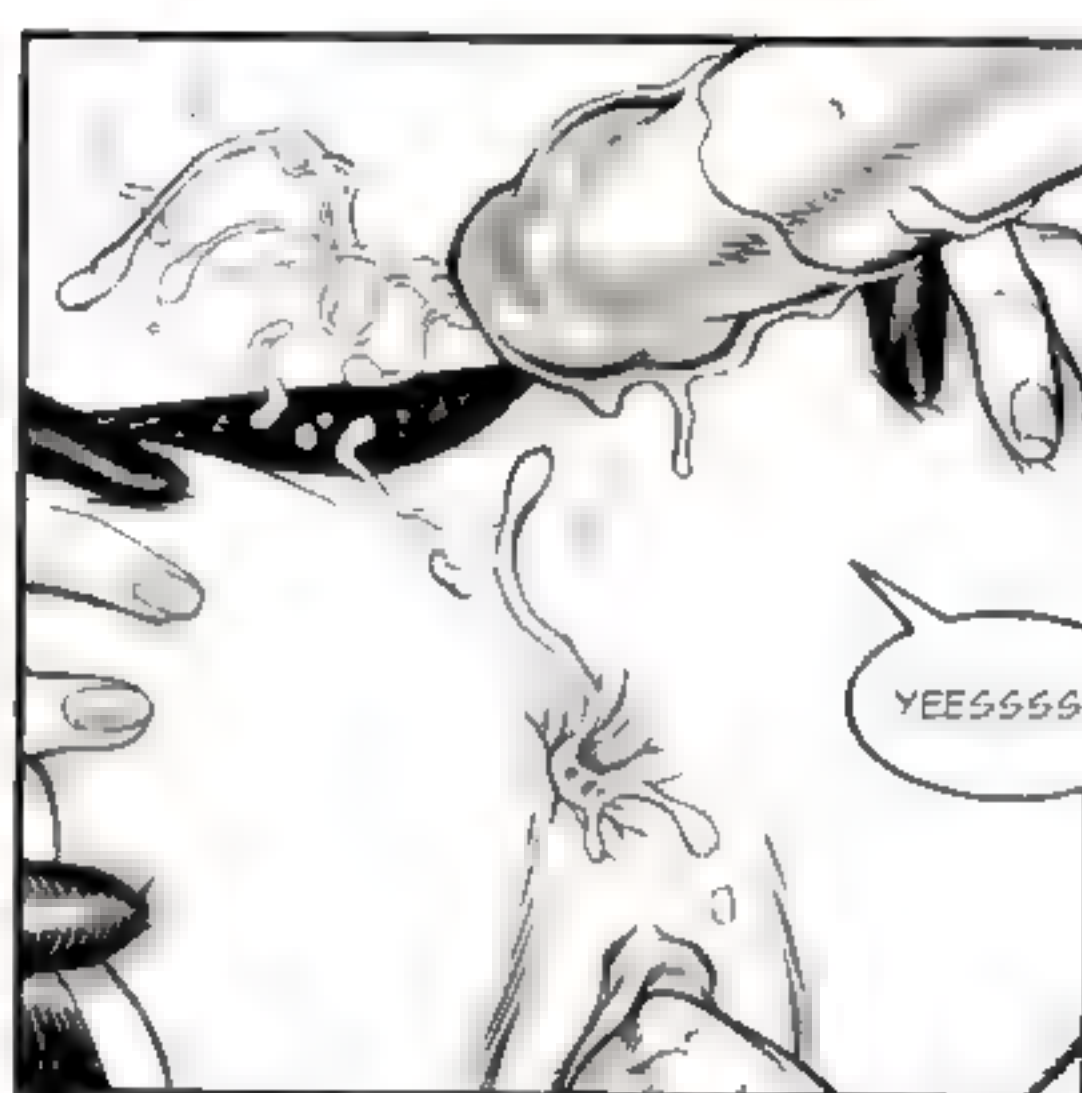


WANNA
SEE
WHAT
HAPPENS
TO HORNY
CHICKS
WHO PLAY
VIDEOGAMES?

UNNGH

YEESSSS!!!

YOU
WANNA ?



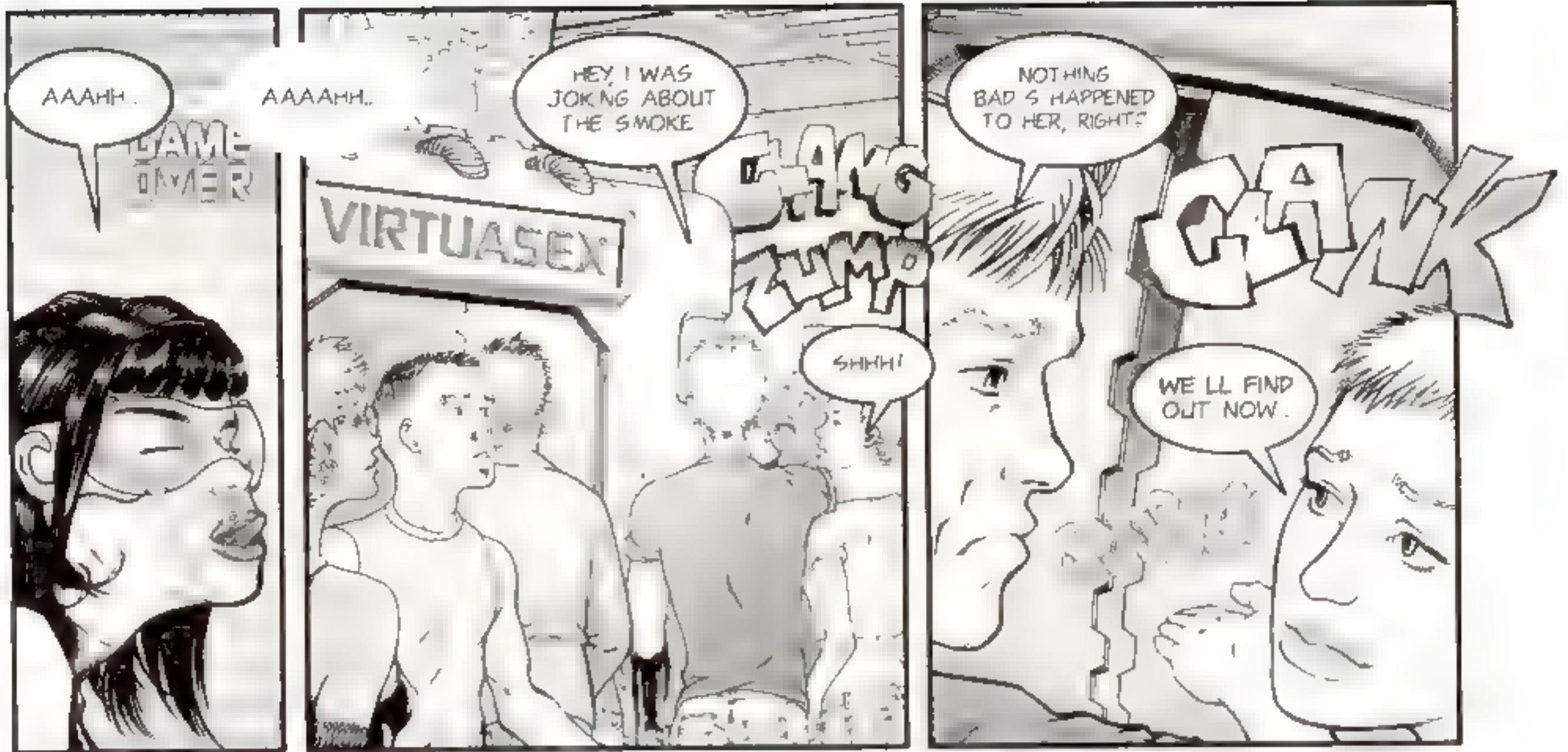
YEESSSS!!!

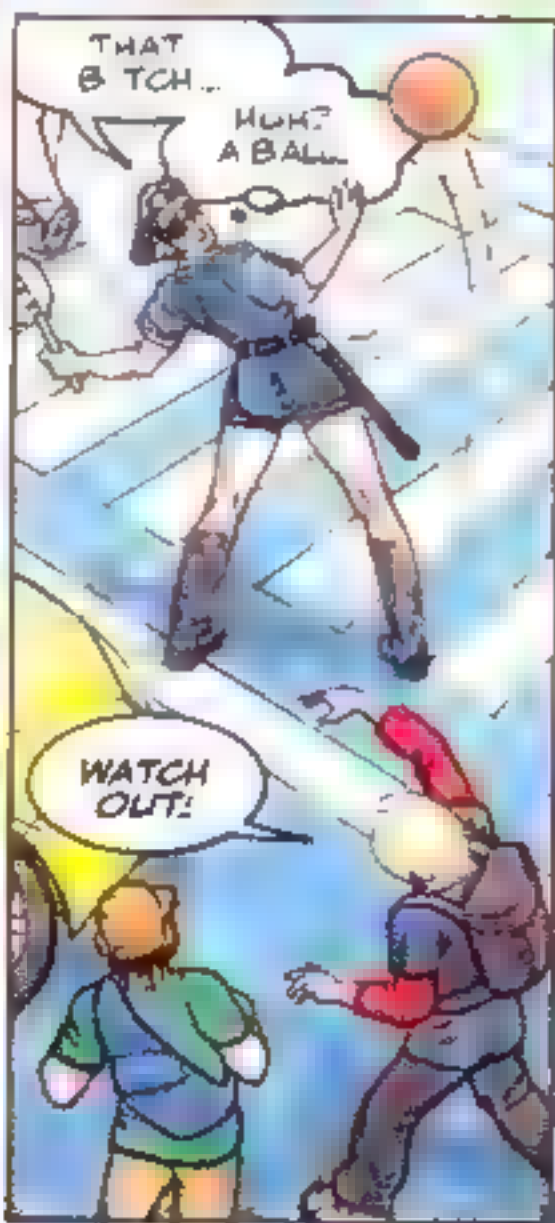
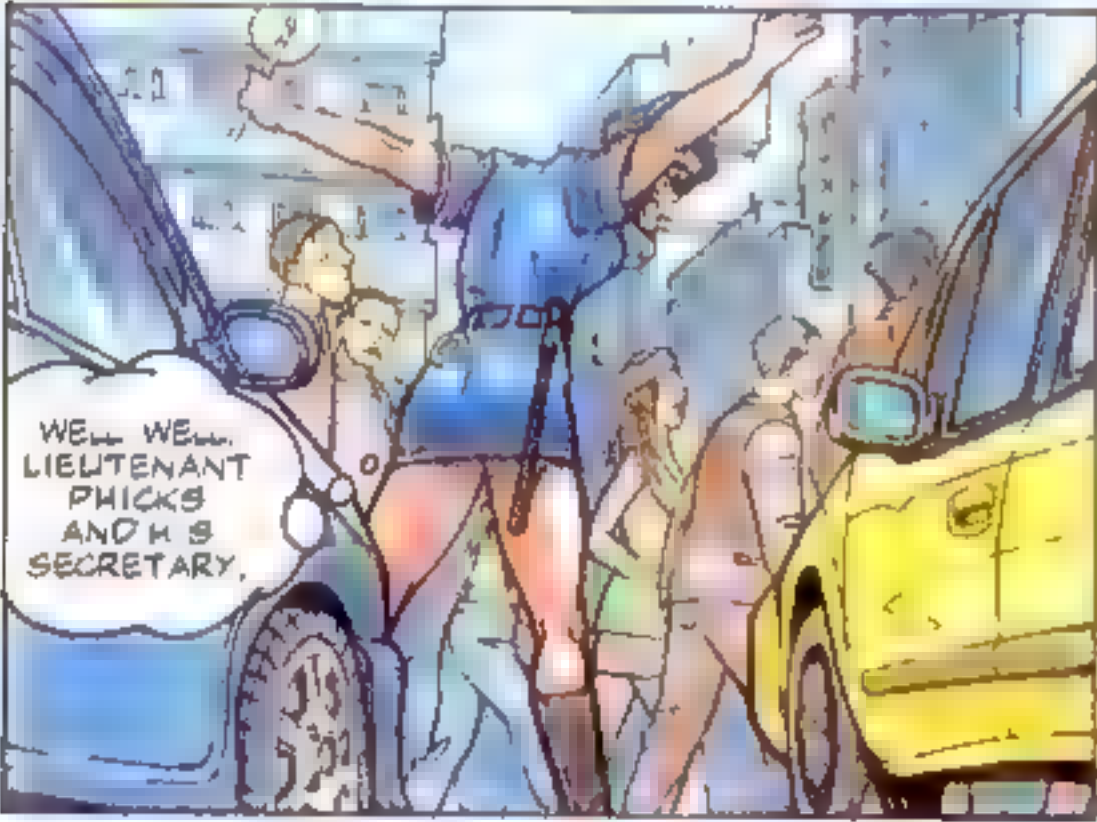


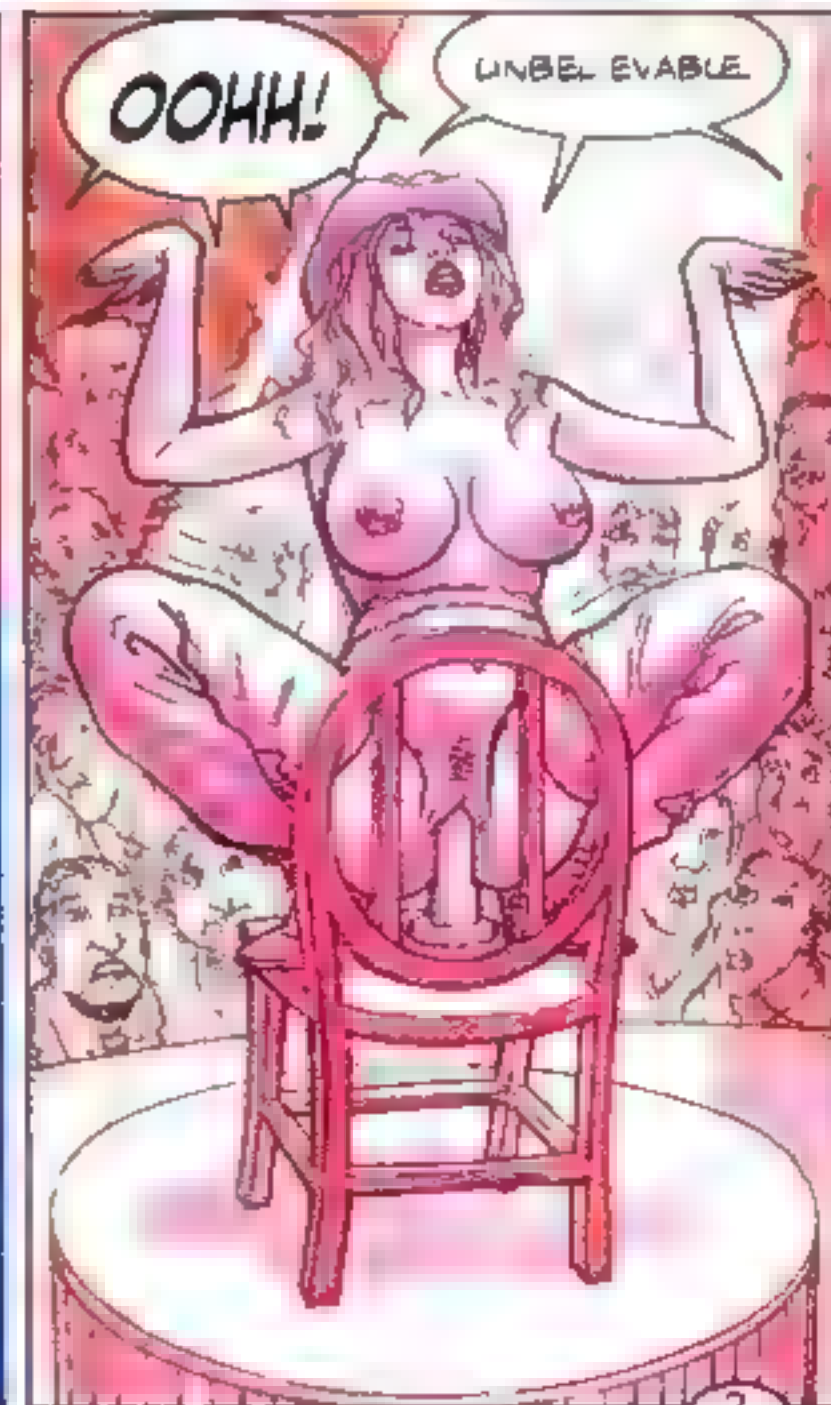
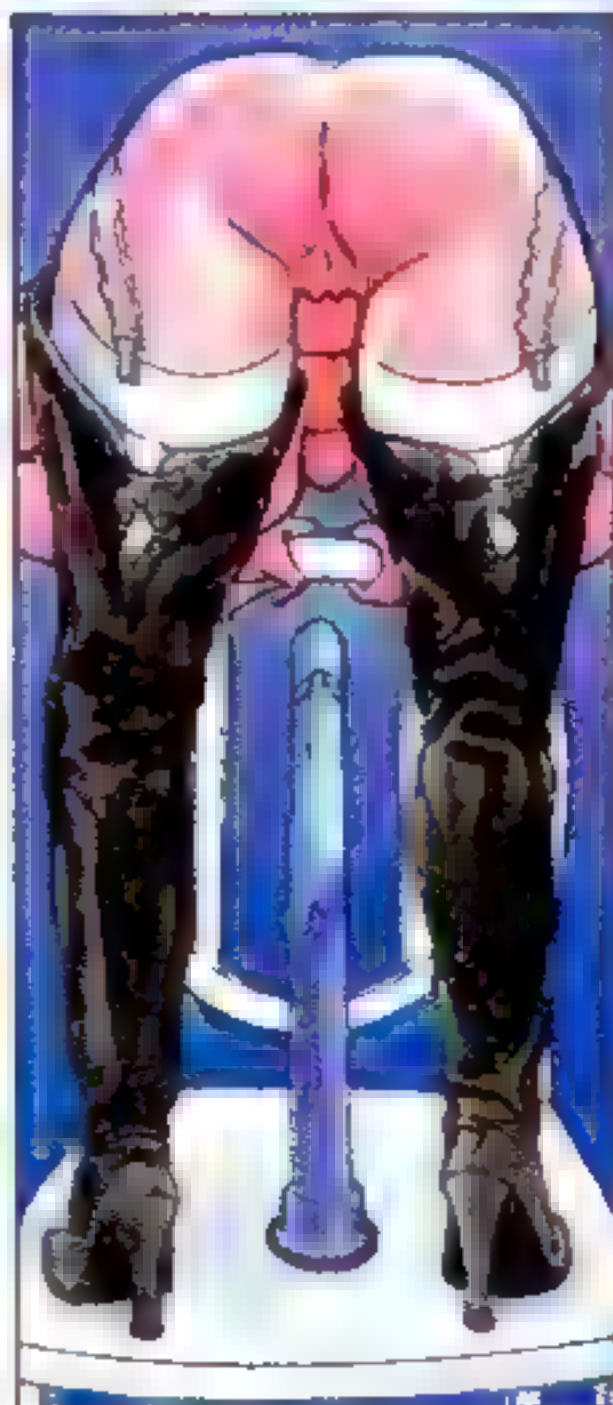
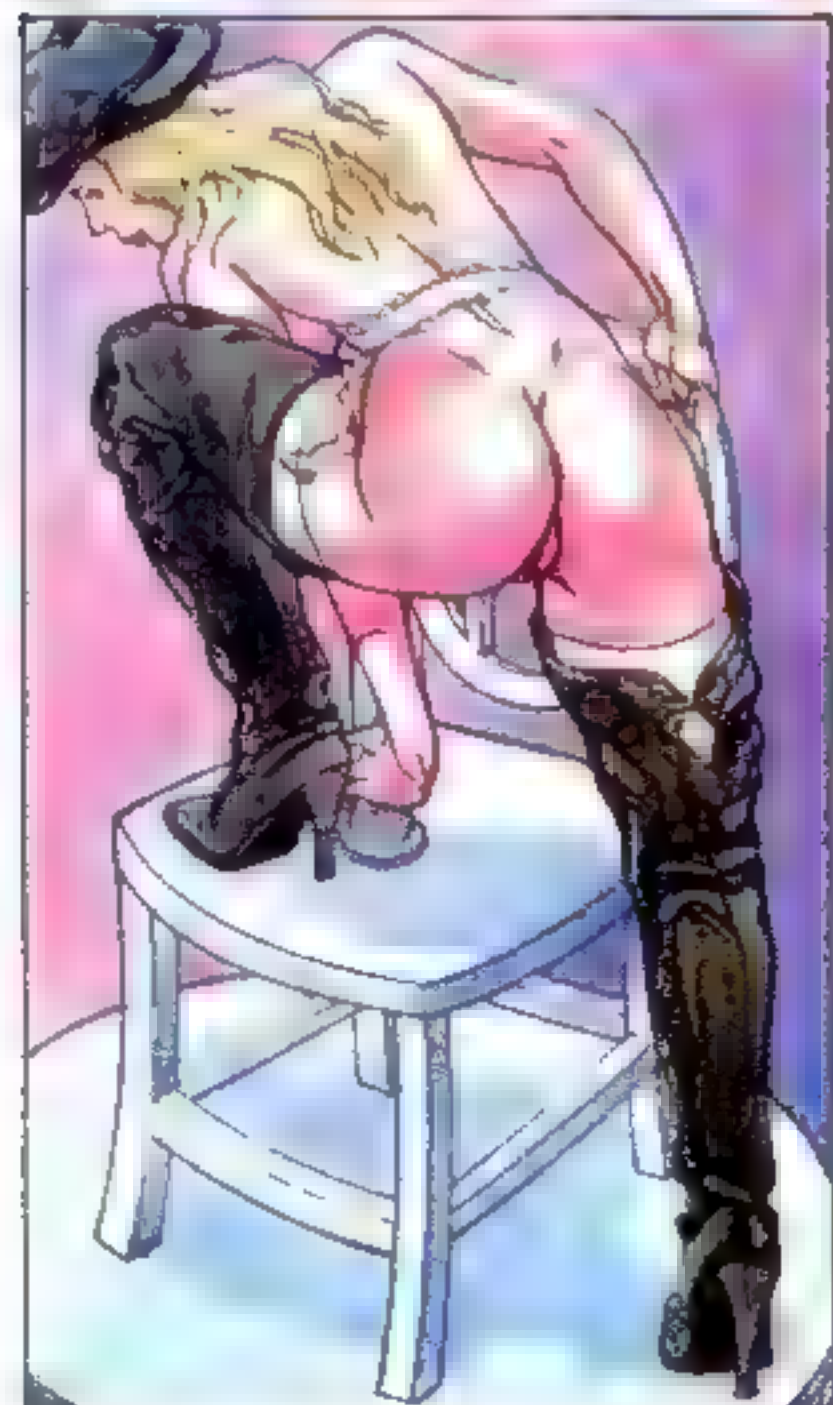
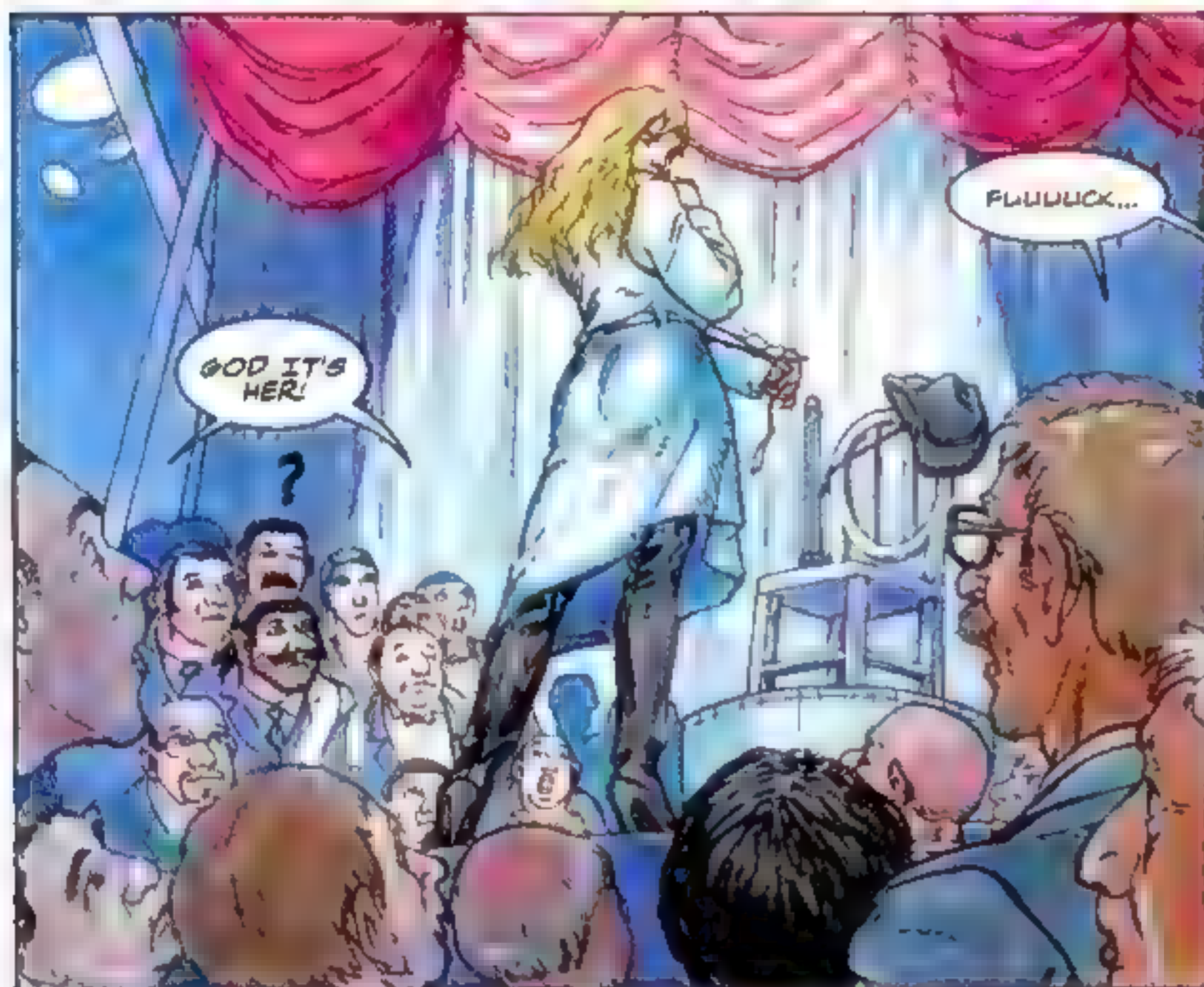
UUUUHHH!!

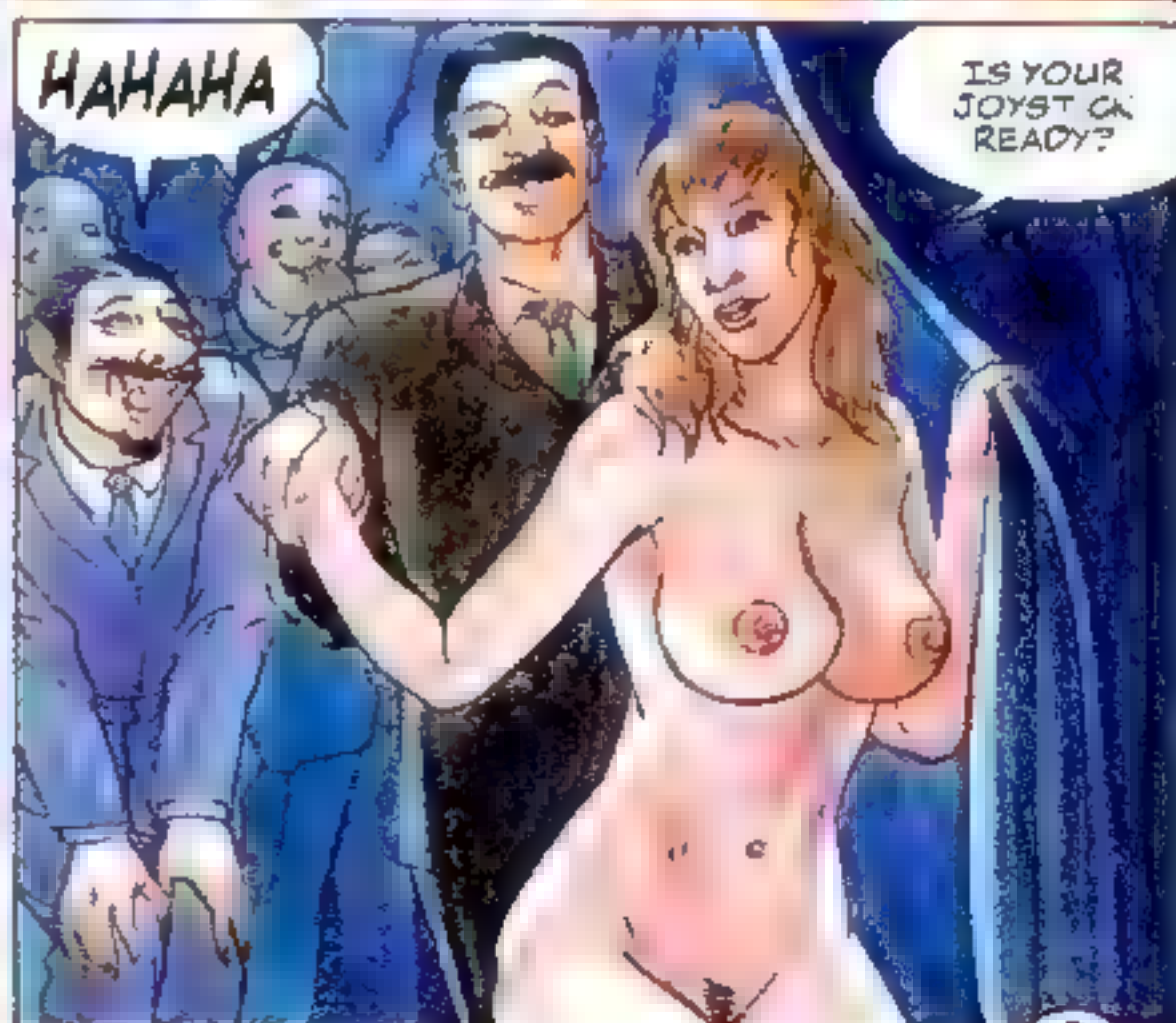
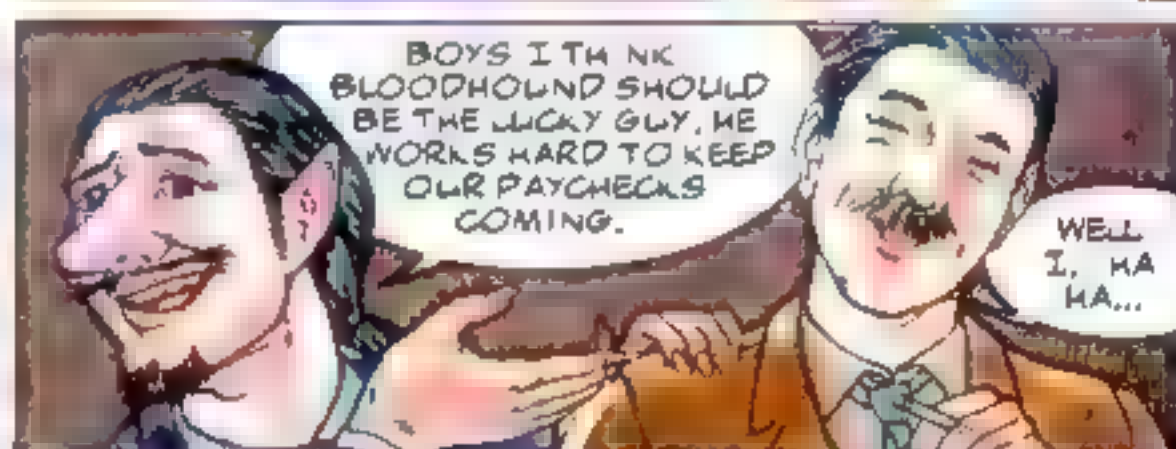
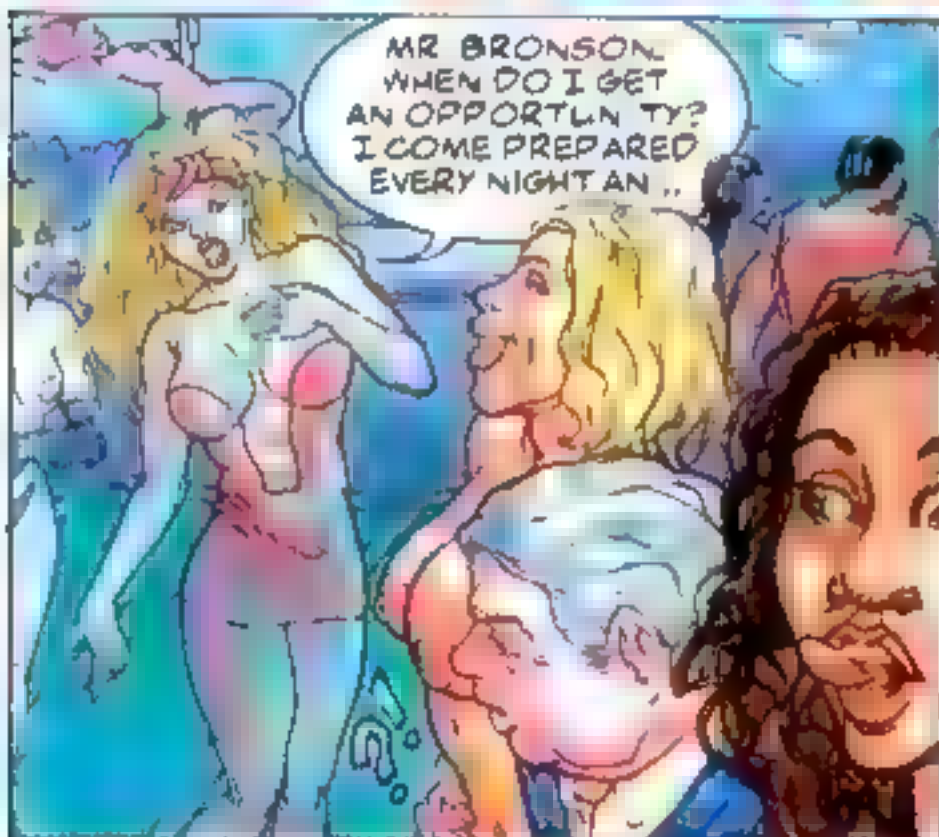
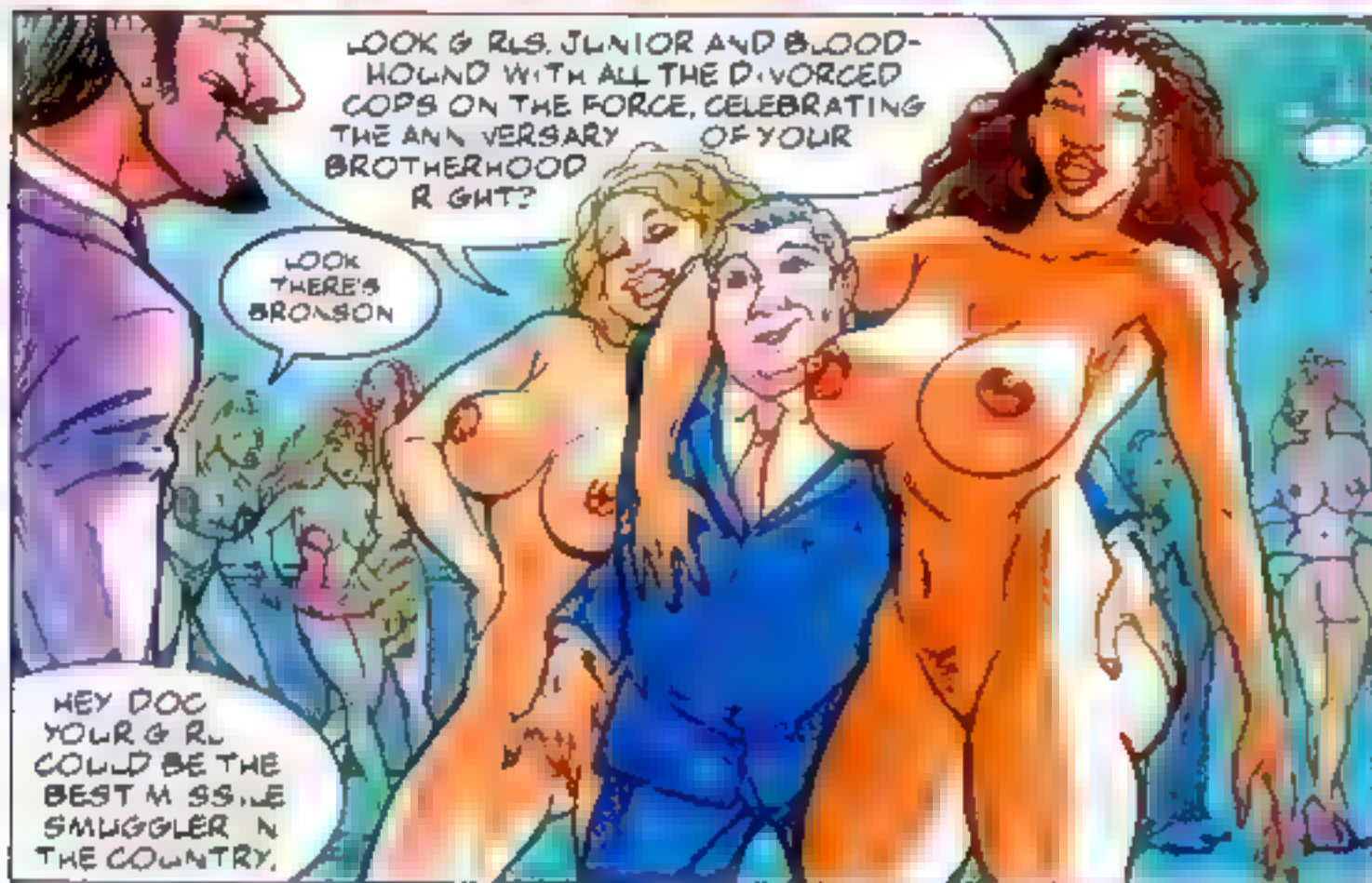
JOOOHHH!!

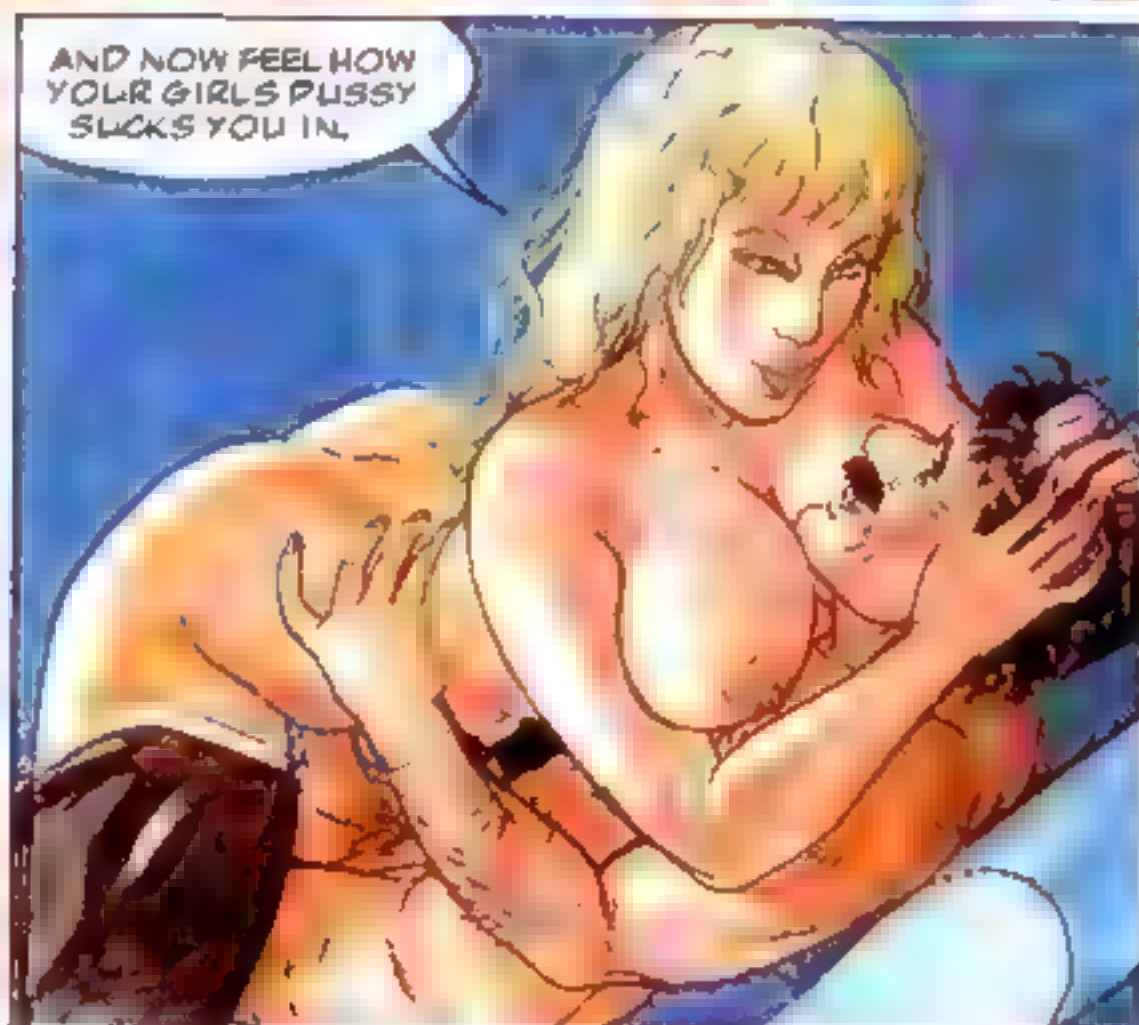
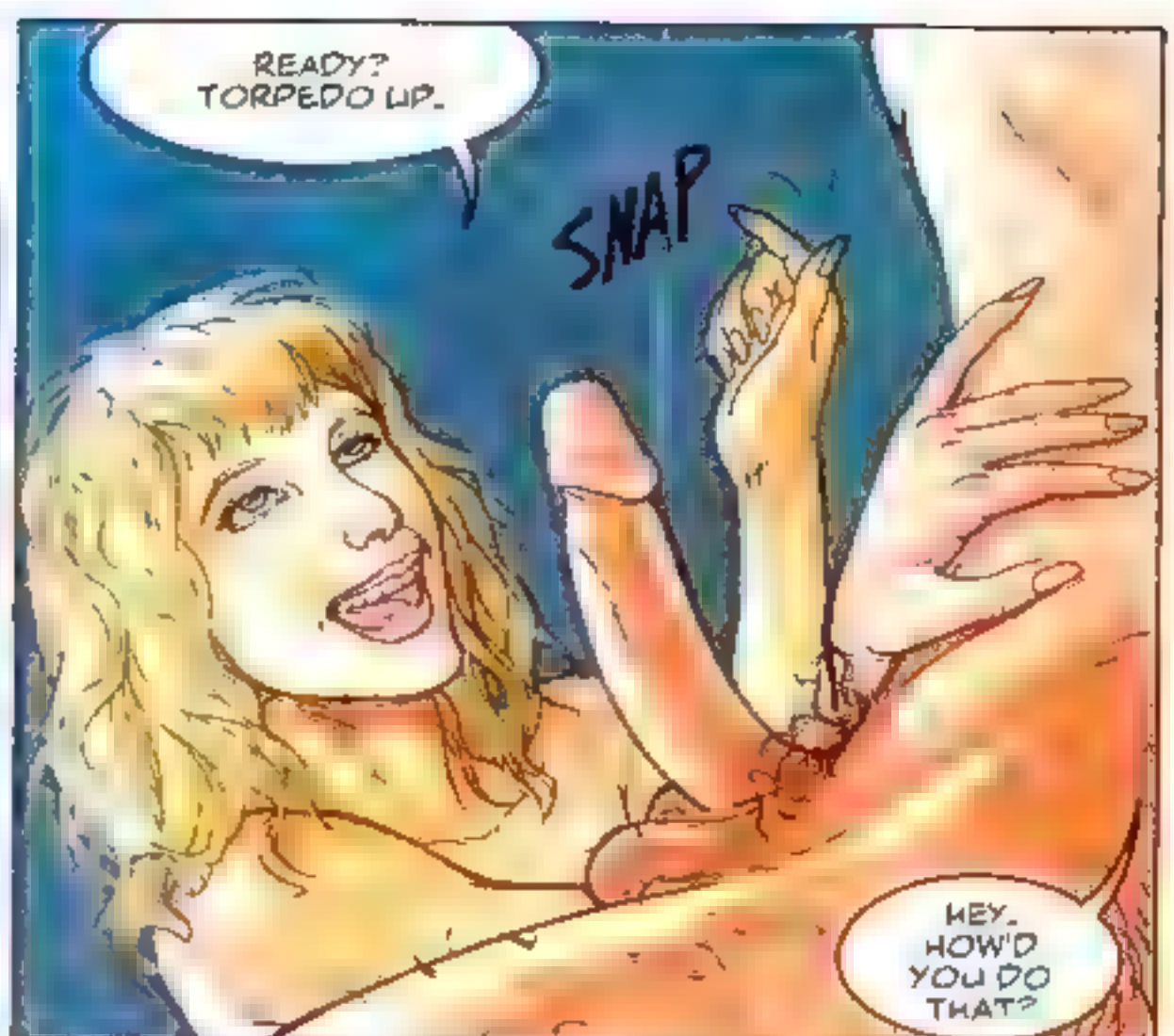
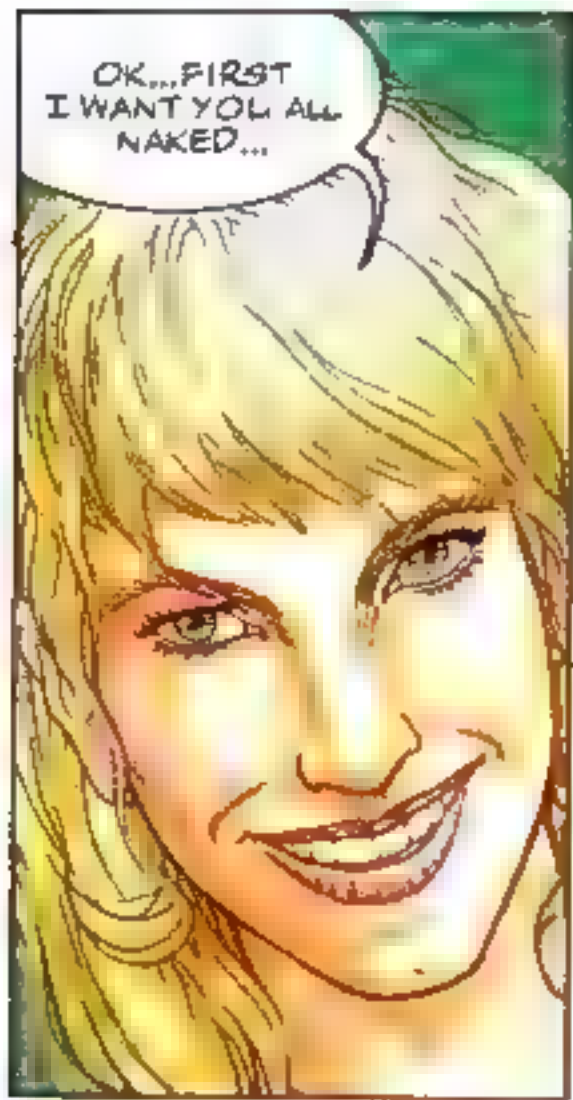
AAAHHH!!

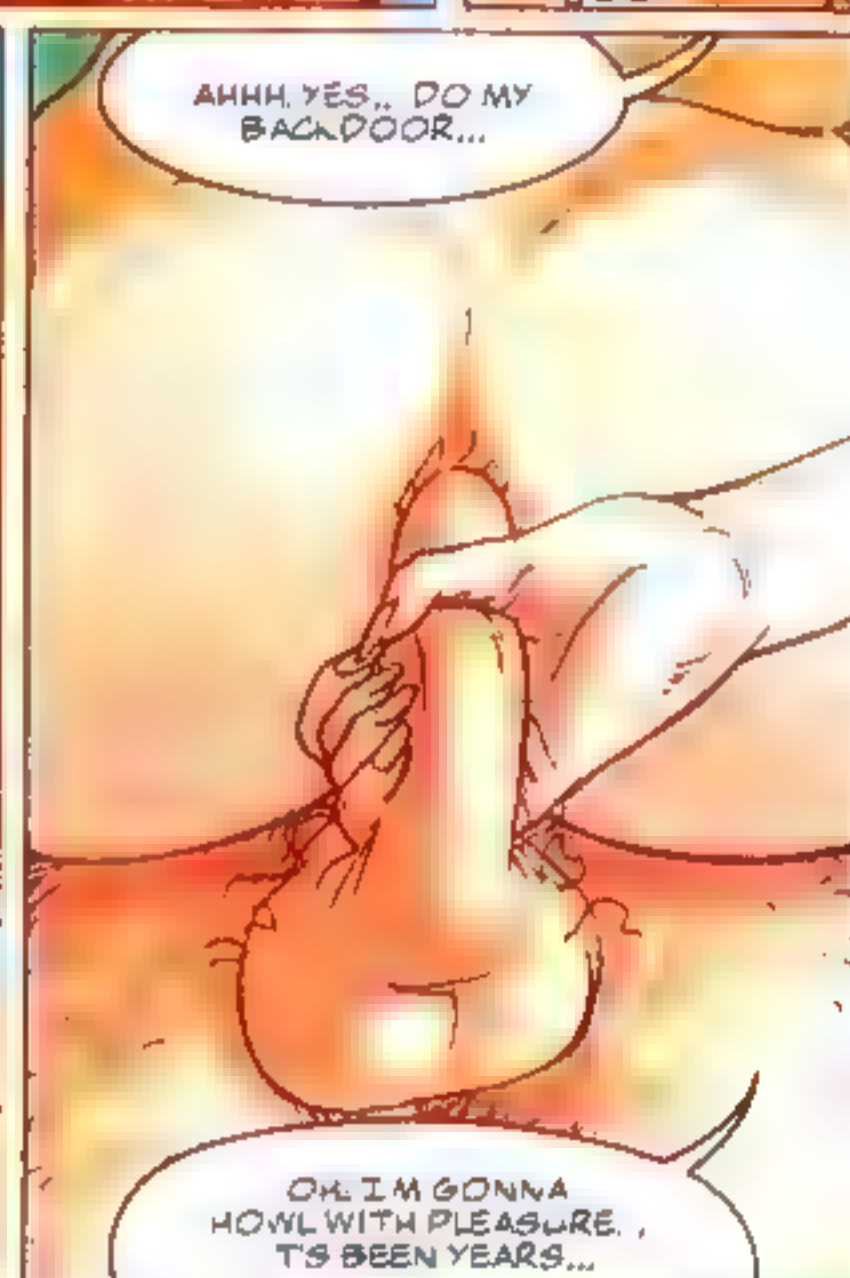
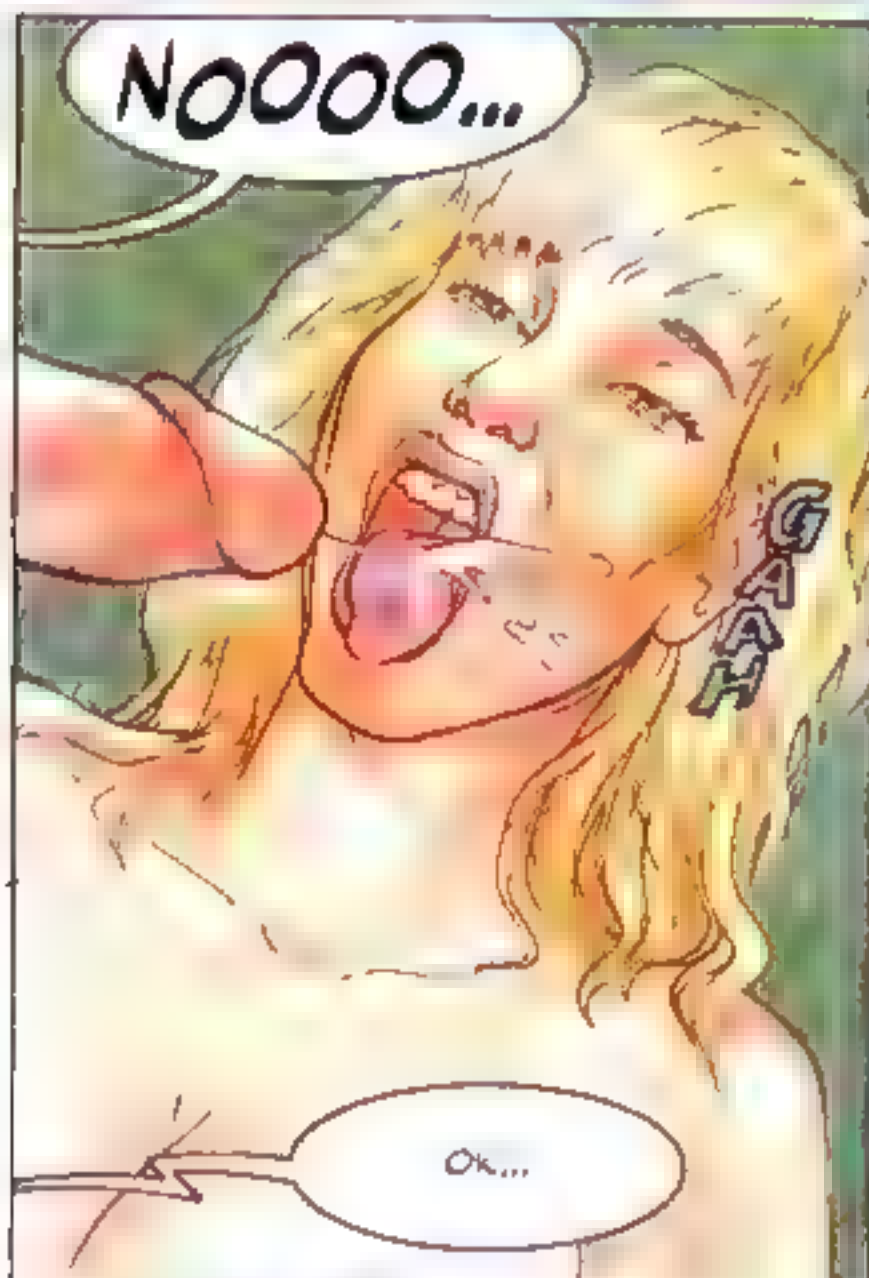


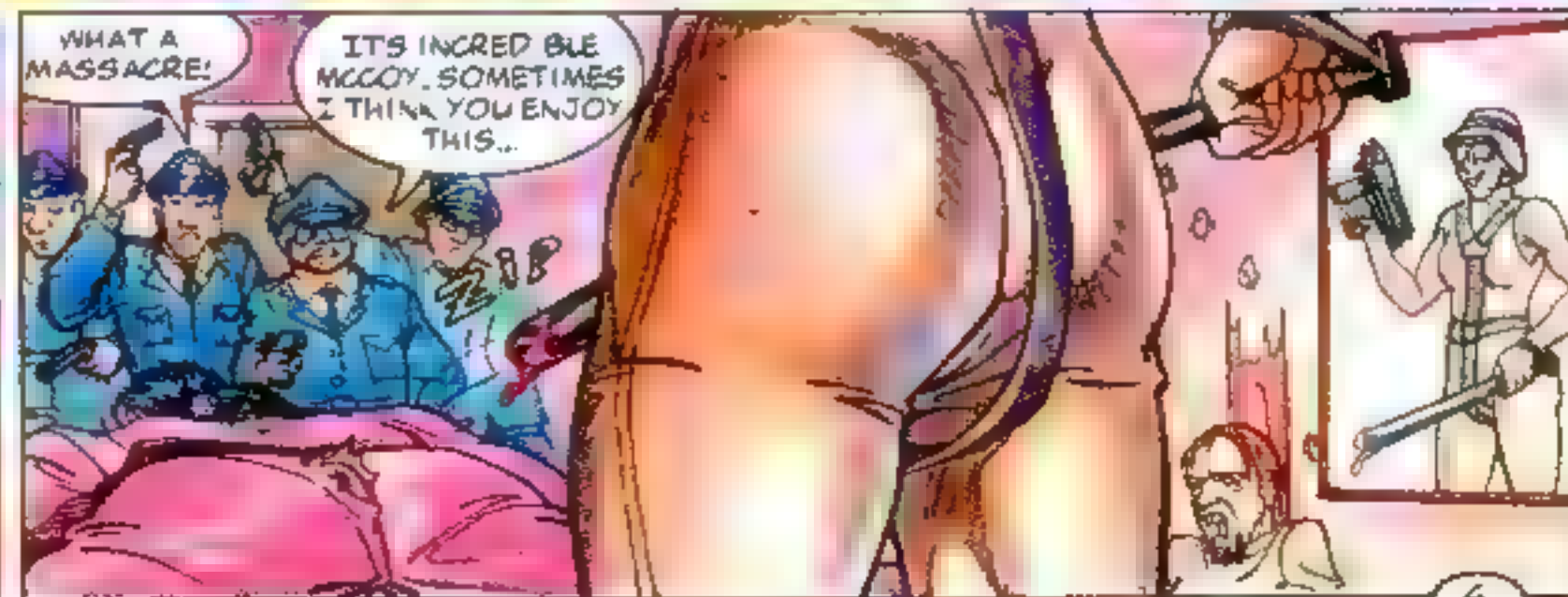
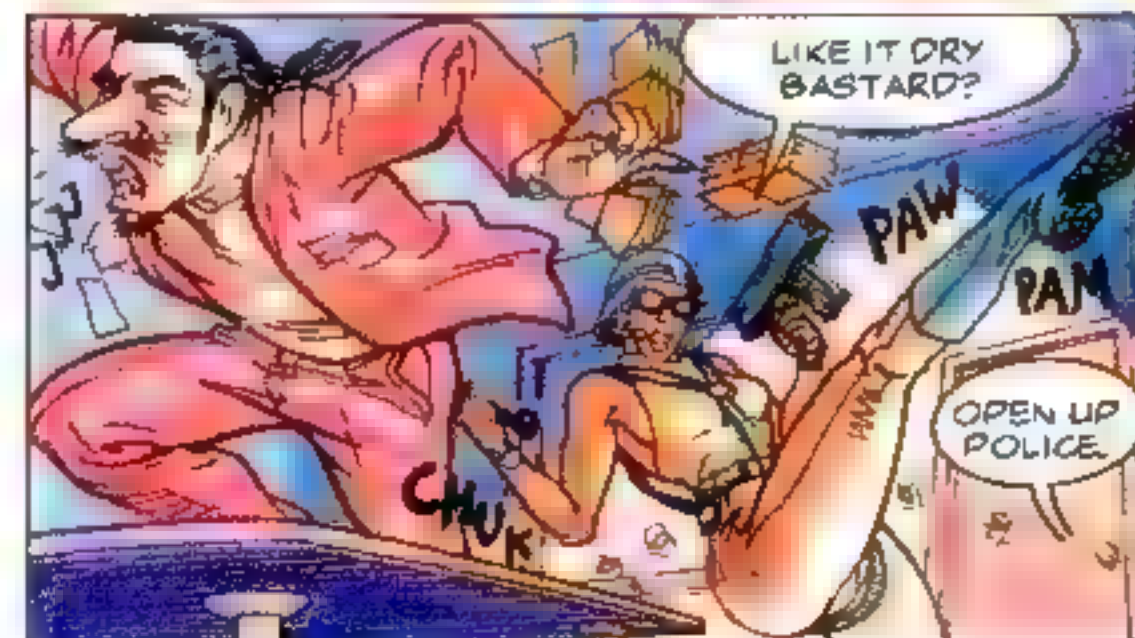


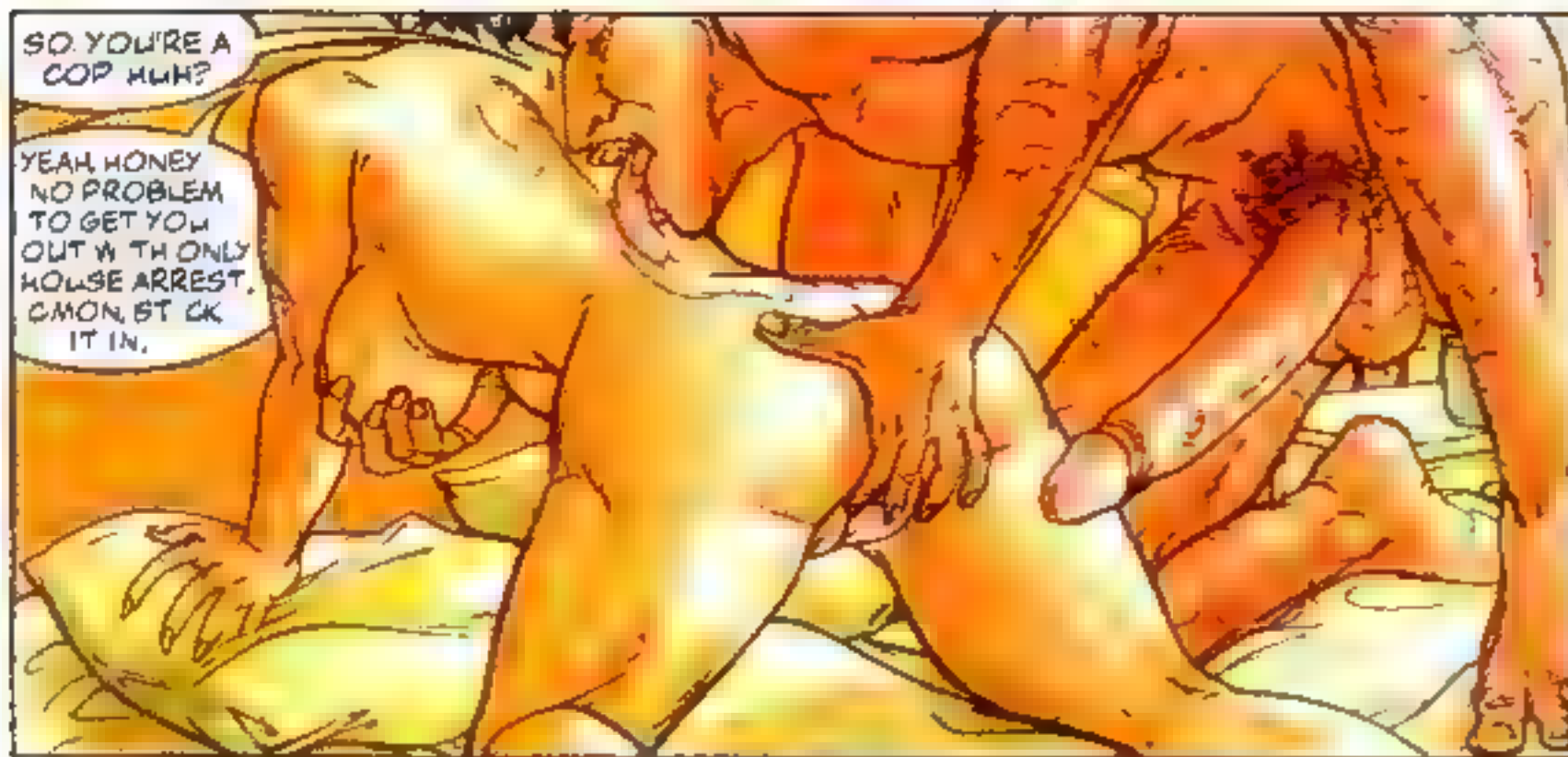












SO YOU'RE A
COP HUH?

YEAH HONEY
NO PROBLEM
TO GET YOU
OUT W TH ONLY
HOUSE ARREST.
CMON BT CK
IT IN.



OHKKH
AHKKH

CHOP

GOD,
I'M HITTING
BOTTOM.



YESS... YES... I'M ONE
IN A MILLION ..OH... WITH
A LOONG PUSSY...
OAAAH!

iiiiing

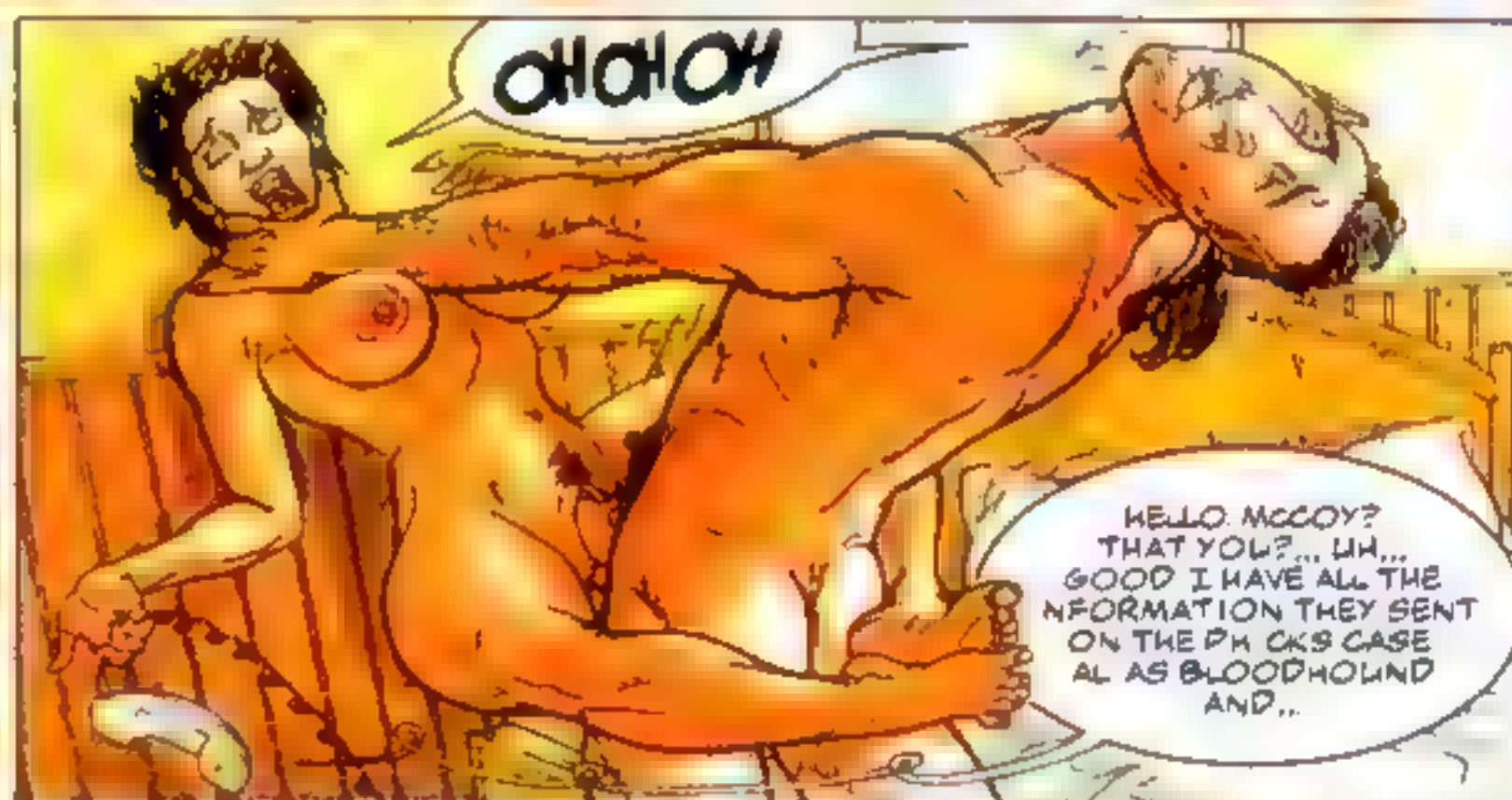
AH-
AH-
AH.



K-KEEP GOING
AH-AH-AH... I'LL
GET IT

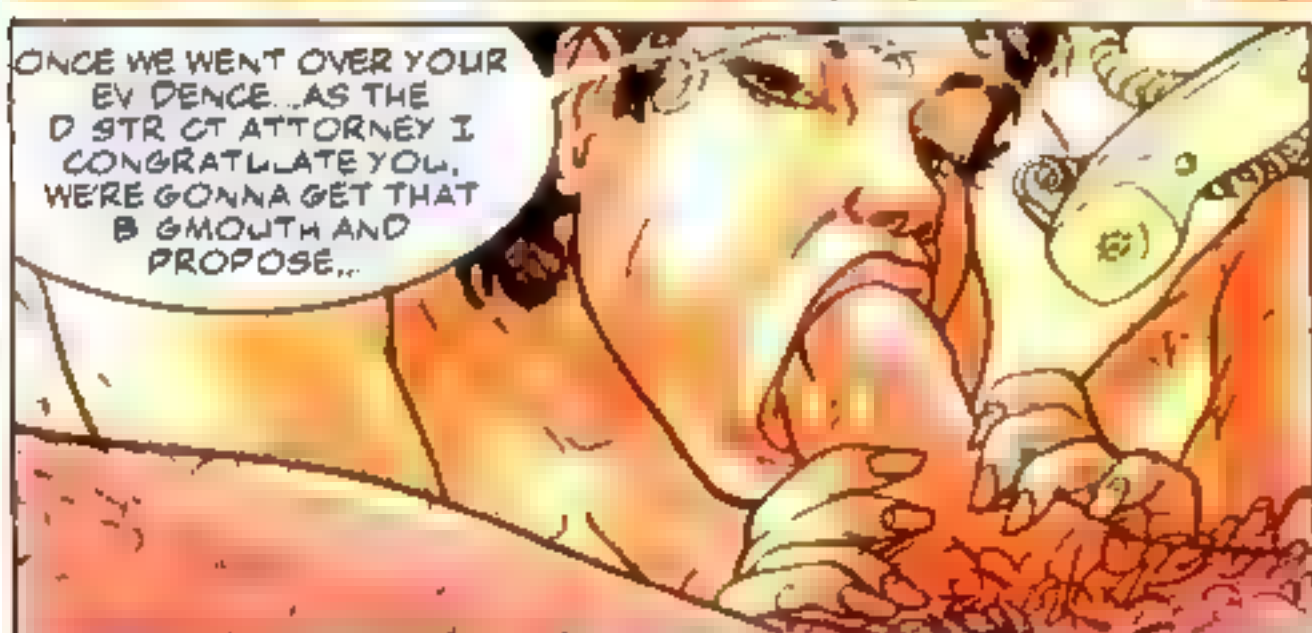
RRRING

OOOH-OOOH-
OOOH ..



OH OH OH

HELLO MCCOY?
THAT YOU?... UH...
GOOD I HAVE ALL THE
NFORMATION THEY SENT
ON THE PH CKS CASE
AL AS BLOODHOUND
AND..

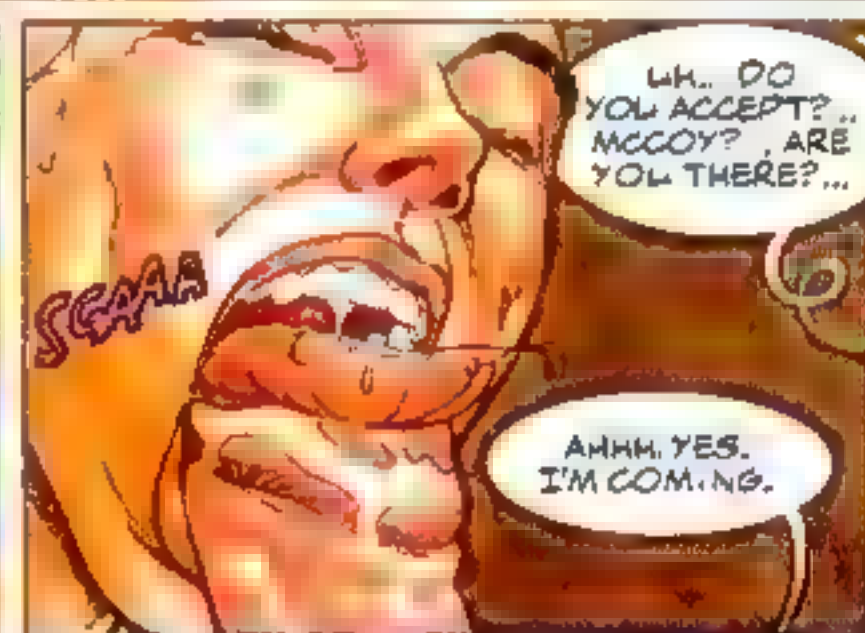


ONCE WE WENT OVER YOUR
EV DENCE ..AS THE
D STR CT ATTORNEY I
CONGRATULATE YOU,
WE'RE GONNA GET THAT
B G MOUTH AND
PROPOSE..



AAH

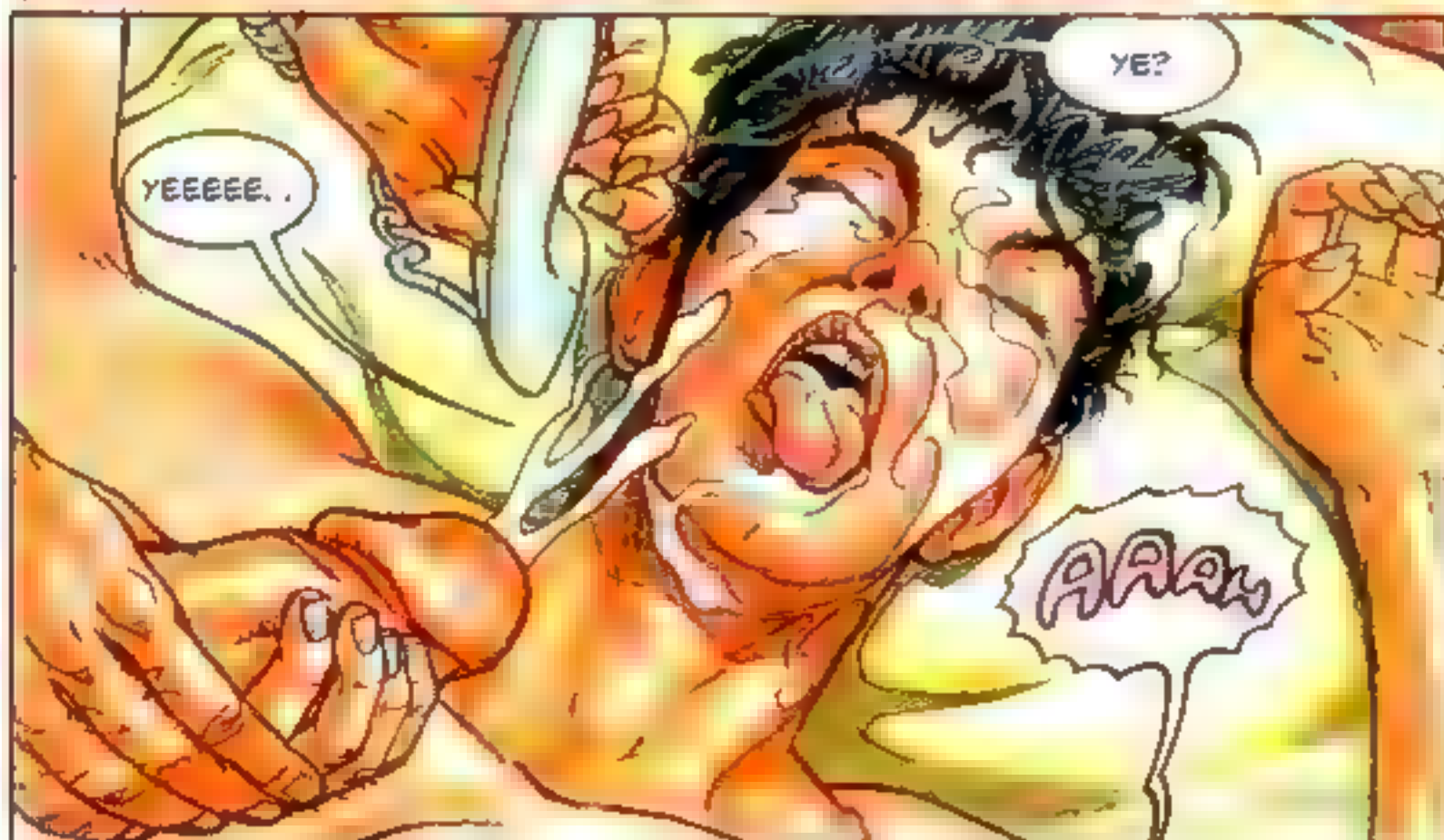
...TO
HAVE YOU
RE NSTATED
IN YOUR OLD
JOB AS
LIEUTENANT



SCAAA

UH... DO
YOU ACCEPT?...
MCCOY?... ARE
YOU THERE?...

AHHH. YES.
I'M COMING.



YEEEEEE..

YES?

AAAH



MCCOY?
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?

YEAH...

The erotic art of...

Monica

Monica; just mentioning her name gets people stirred up. For her part, this young woman born in Madrid, Spain, prefers to keep her anonymity guarded from the avalanche of letters and obscene phone calls she was deluged with when her first works were published. Without a doubt, it won't be easy, given her popularity among erotomaniacs all over the world.

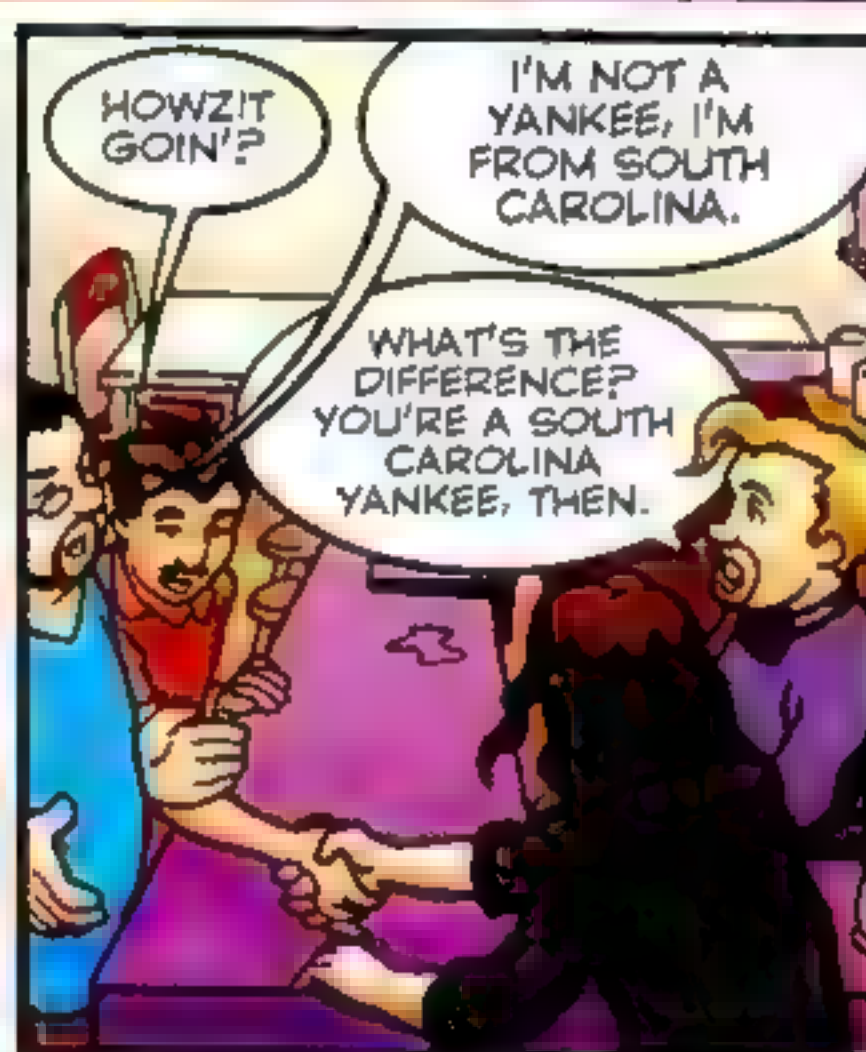
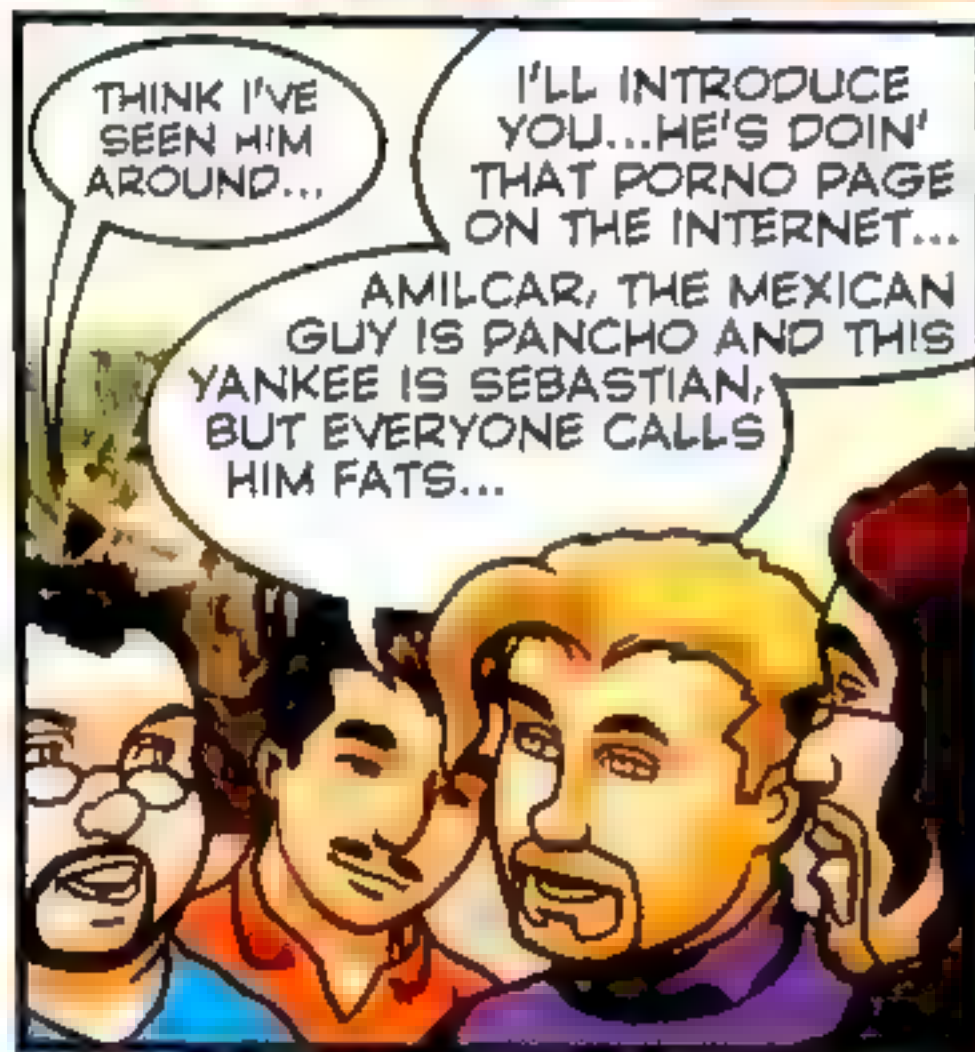
A self-confessed admirer of **Alex Raymond**, **Milton Caniff**, **Richard Corben**, **Mike Mignola**, **Mazuchelli** and **Liberatore**, the majority of her works for the world of comics are produced in collaboration with the script writer **Beatriz**, although her work as a cover artist has probably had more international attention: her illustrations have adorned the covers of diverse European publications, the pages of the art book ***Innocent Images***, edited by **Heavy Metal**, and now these pages, for the pleasure of our distinguished audience. Enjoy!





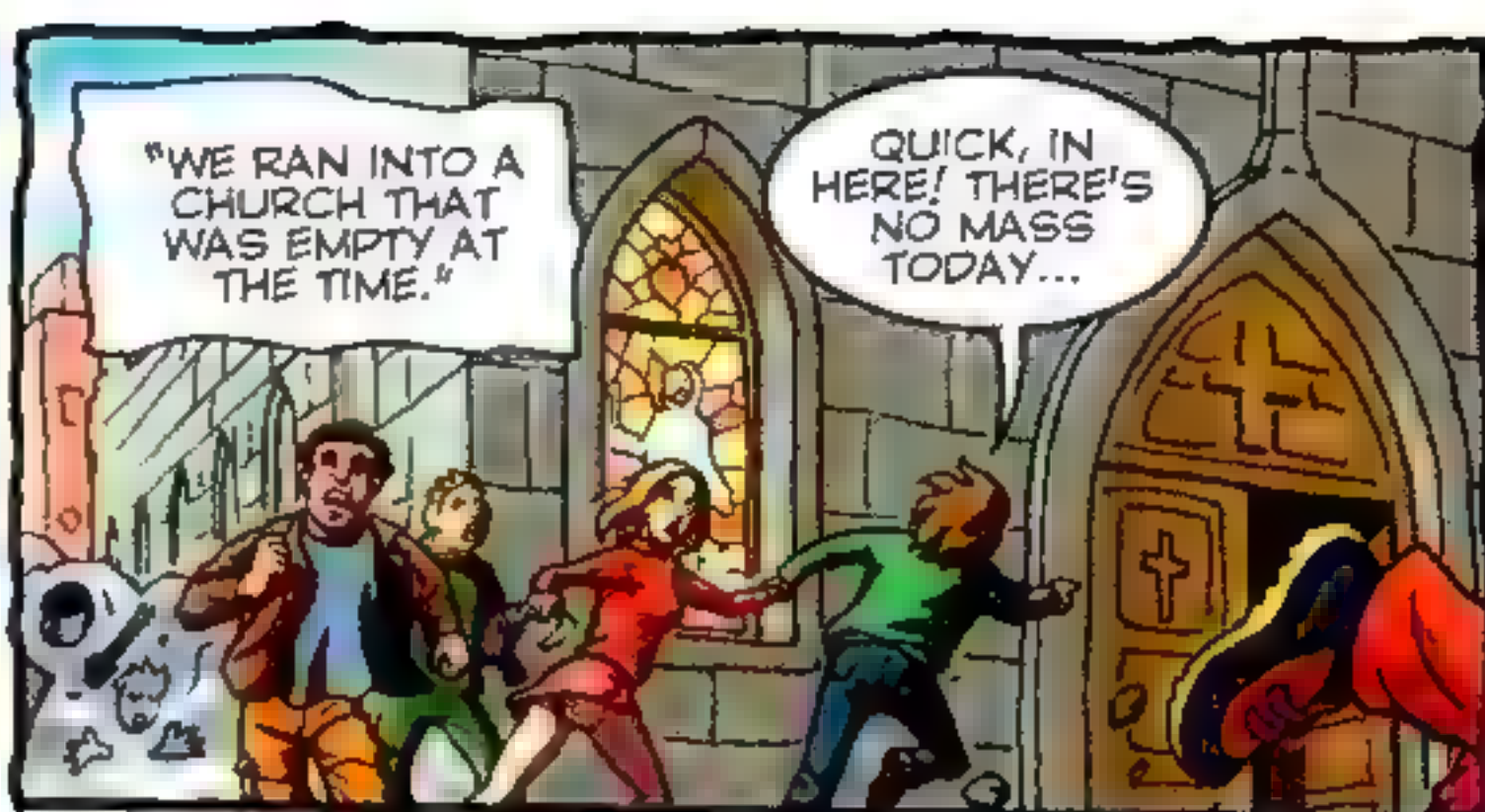
• BUDDIES •

by Atilio Gamberdotti & Iván Guevara





"THEN THE COPS CAME IN TO GAS US. WE RAN LIKE HELL TO GET AWAY FROM THEM."

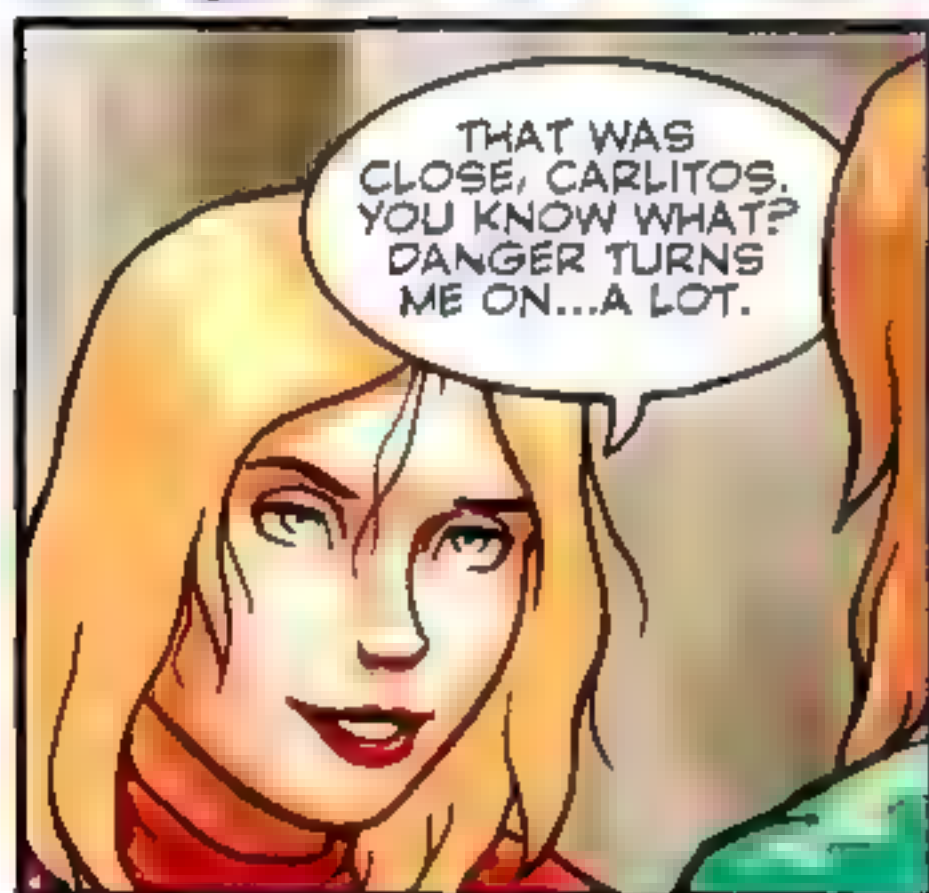


"WE RAN INTO A CHURCH THAT WAS EMPTY AT THE TIME."

QUICK, IN HERE! THERE'S NO MASS TODAY...



WOW, SAFE AT LAST! THEY ALMOST GOT US...



THAT WAS CLOSE, CARLITOS. YOU KNOW WHAT? DANGER TURNS ME ON...A LOT.



VERONICA! I HAD NO IDEA....



STOP TALKING AND DECLARE WAR ON ME... CONQUER ALL MY TERRITORY...



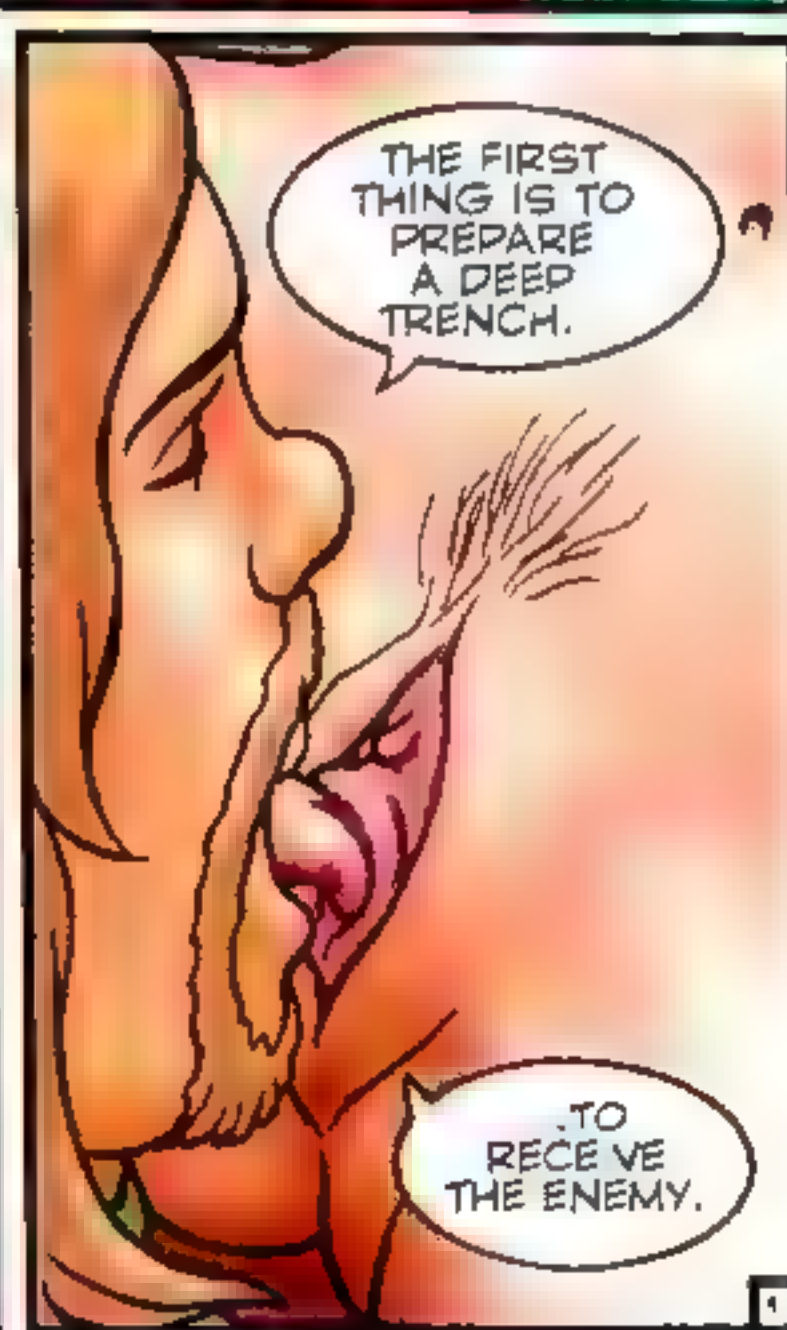
THE HILLS ARE A GOOD PLACE TO ESTABLISH A GUERRILLA BASE...

AND WHAT A PAIR OF HILLS! GREAT TO HIDE IN



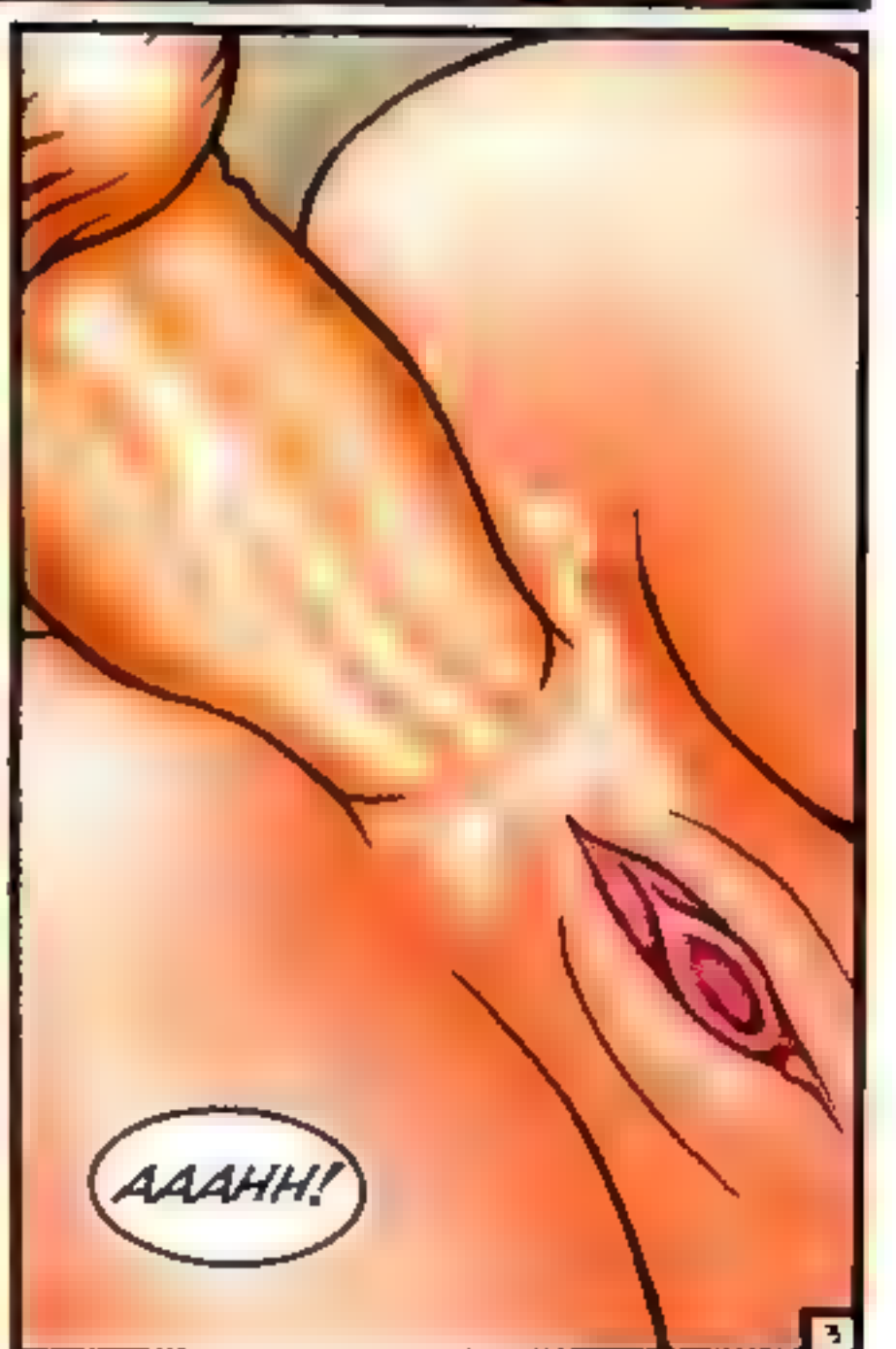
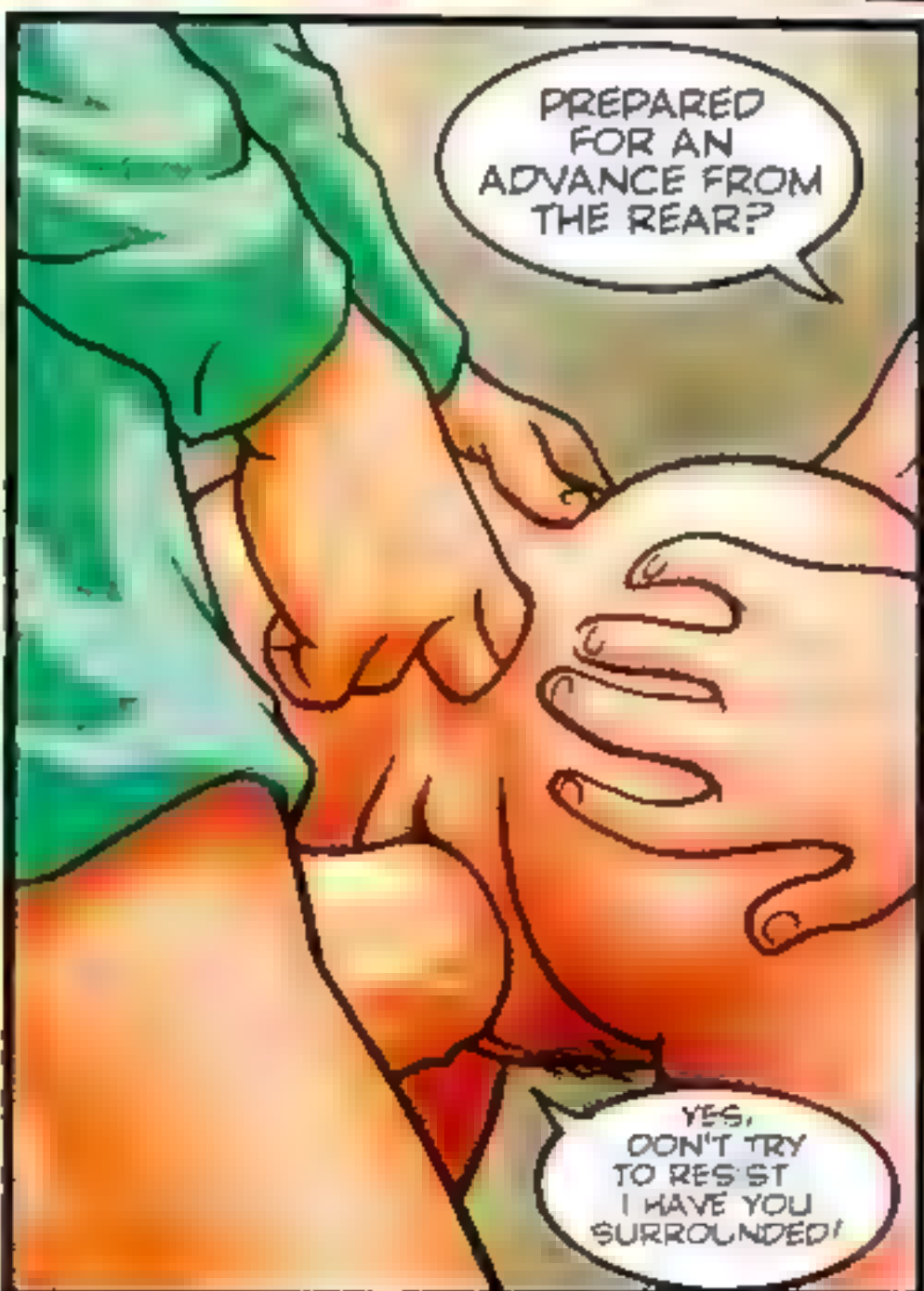
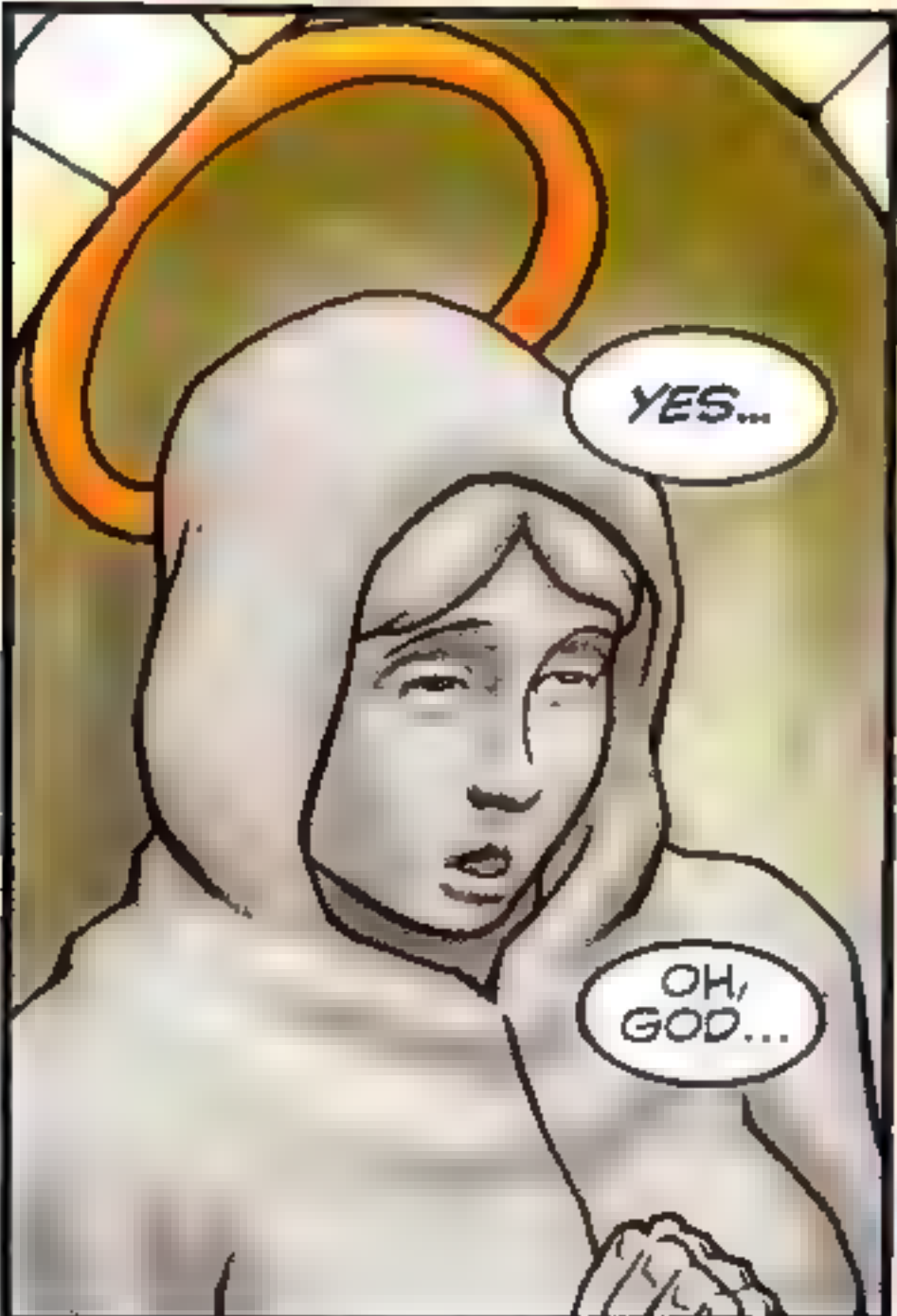
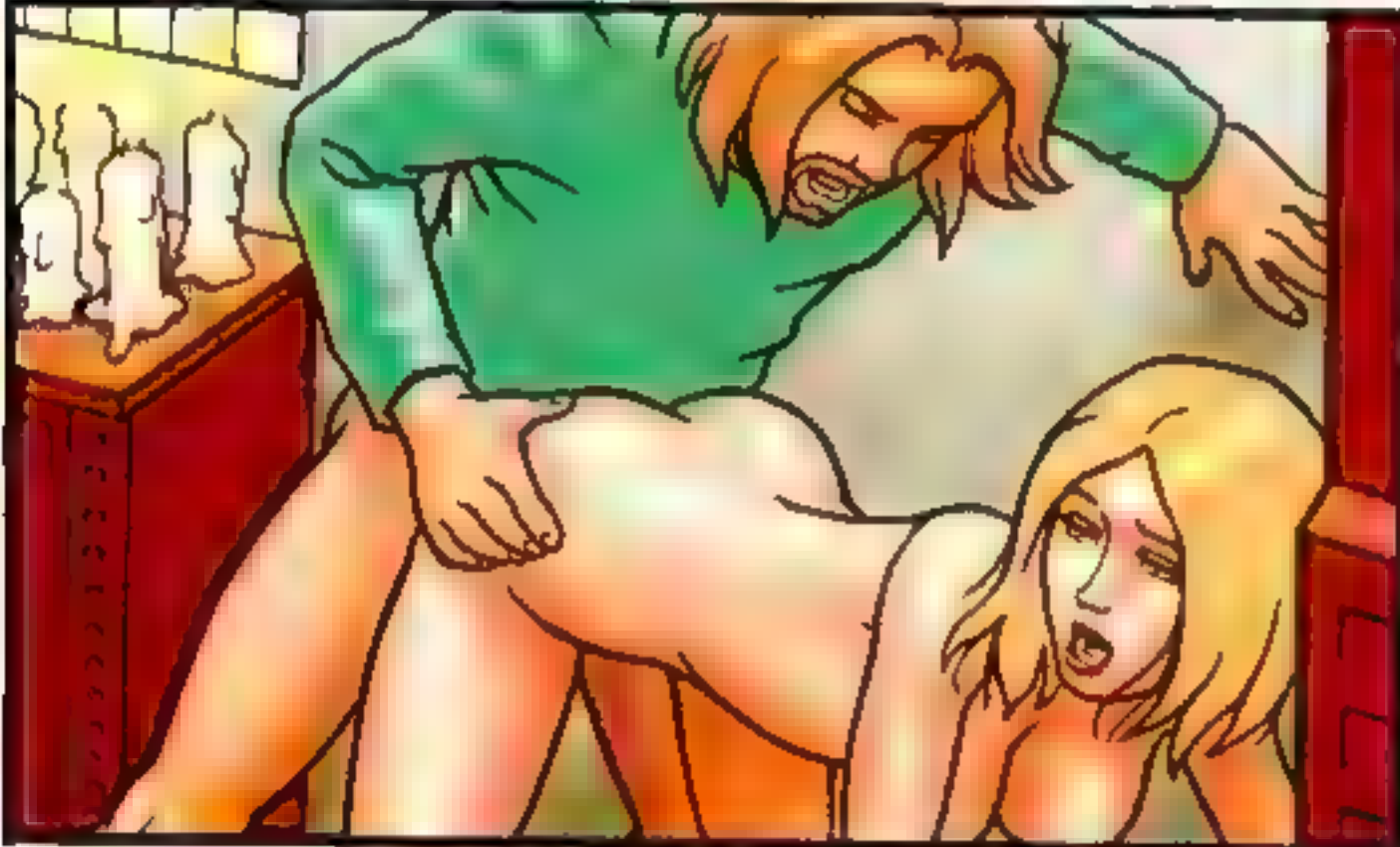
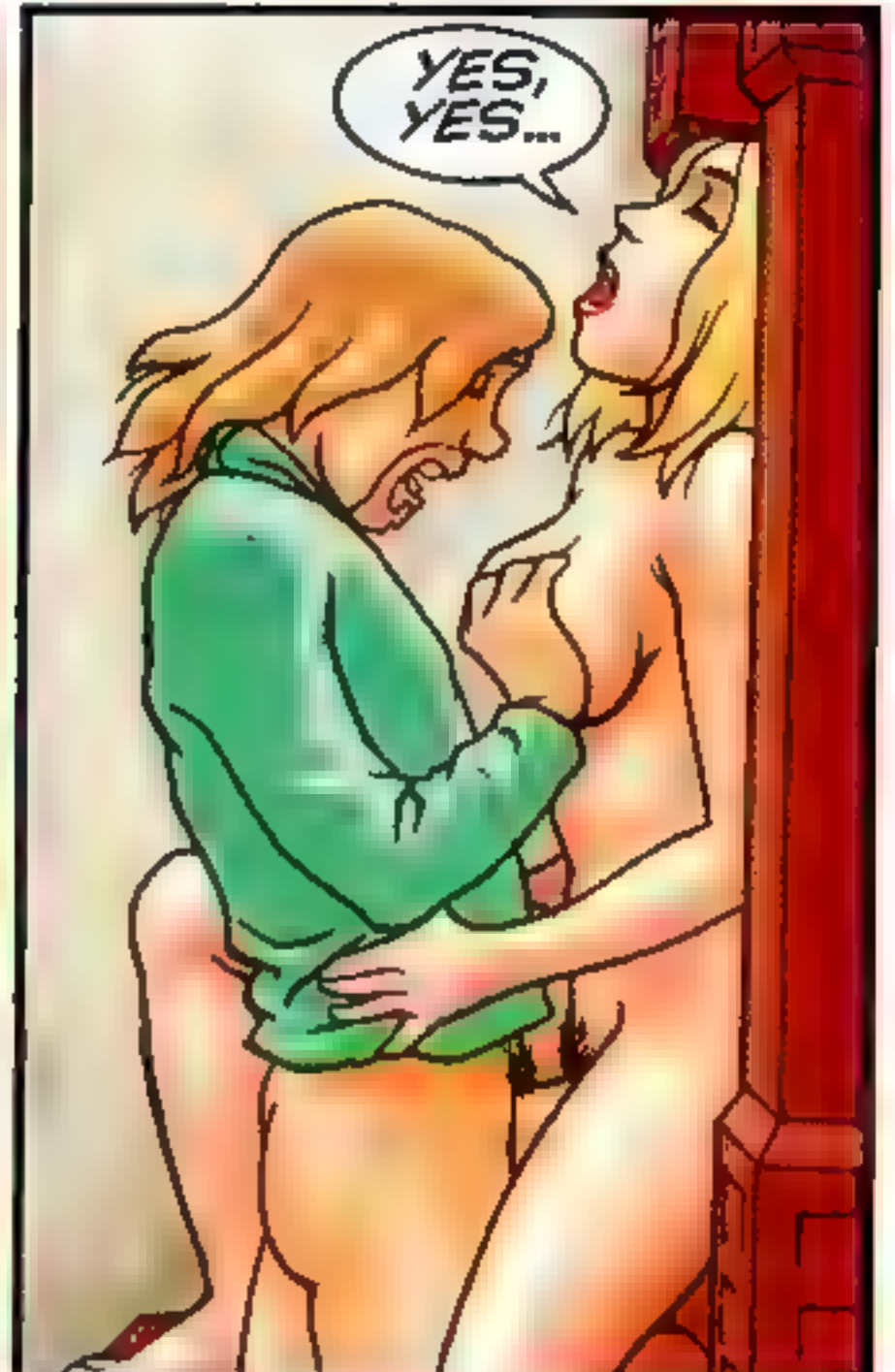
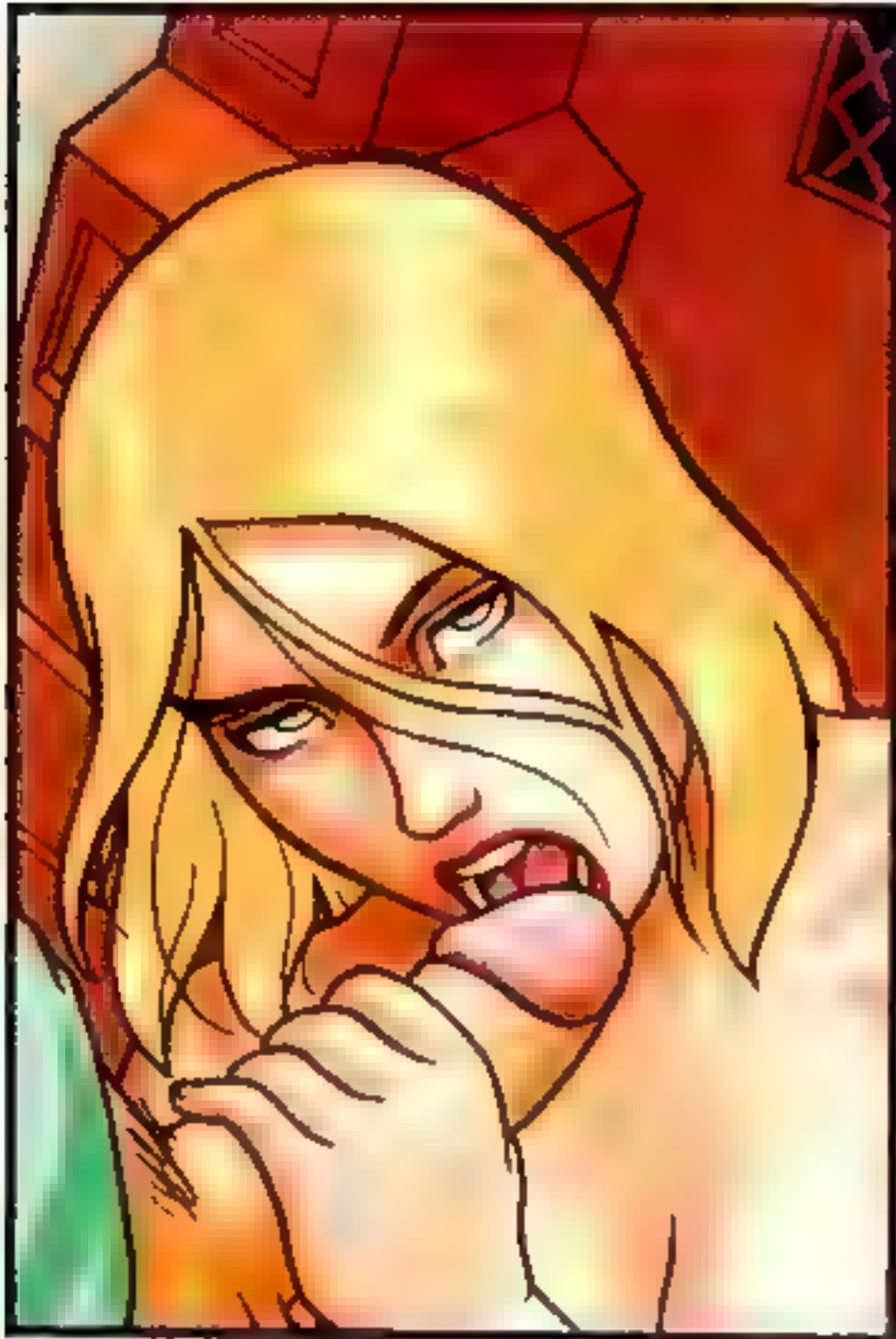
WATCH OUT...THE LAND MAY BE MINED...

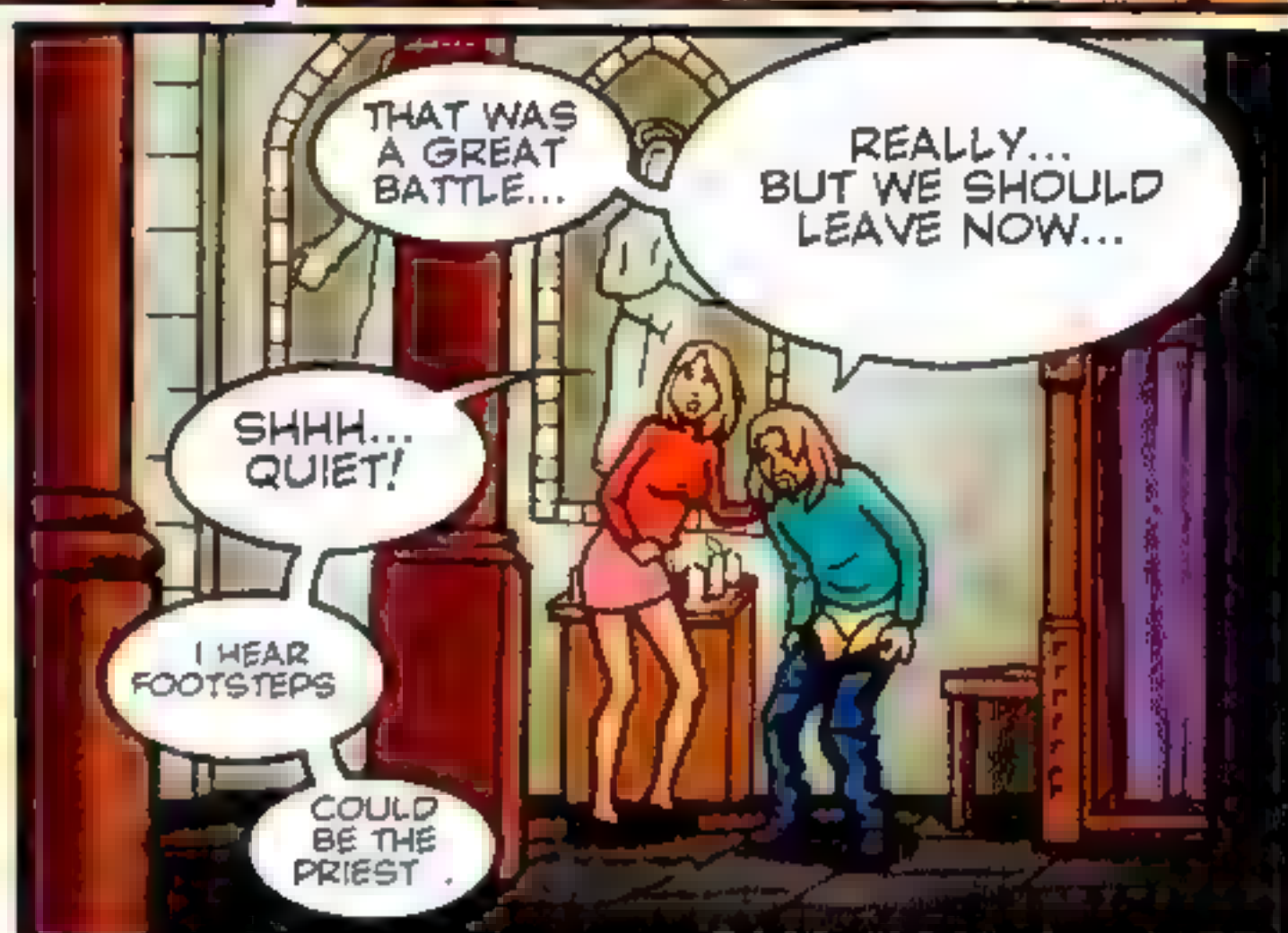
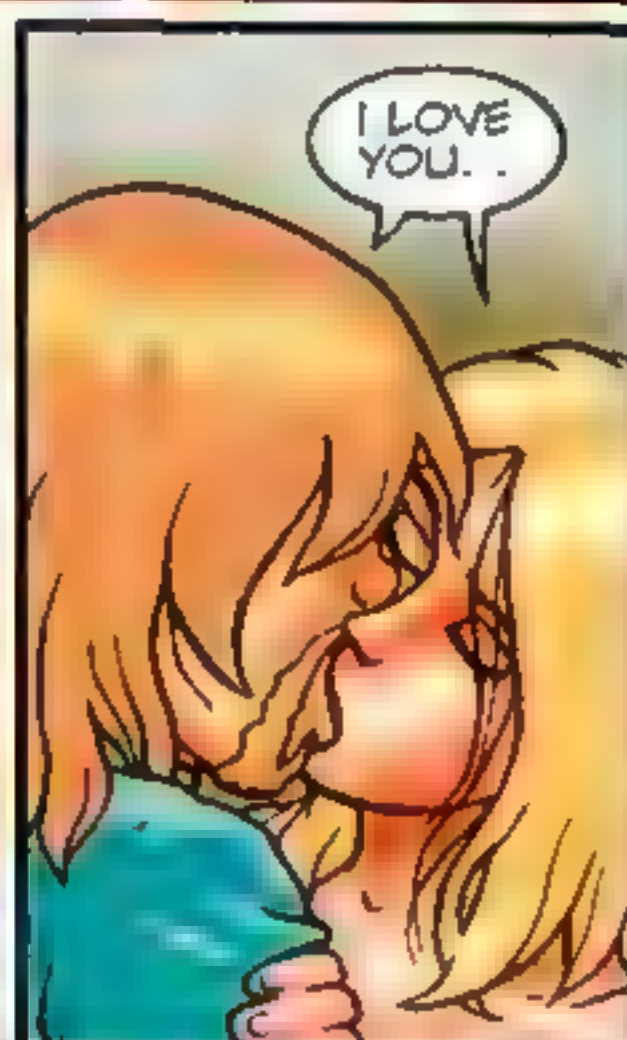
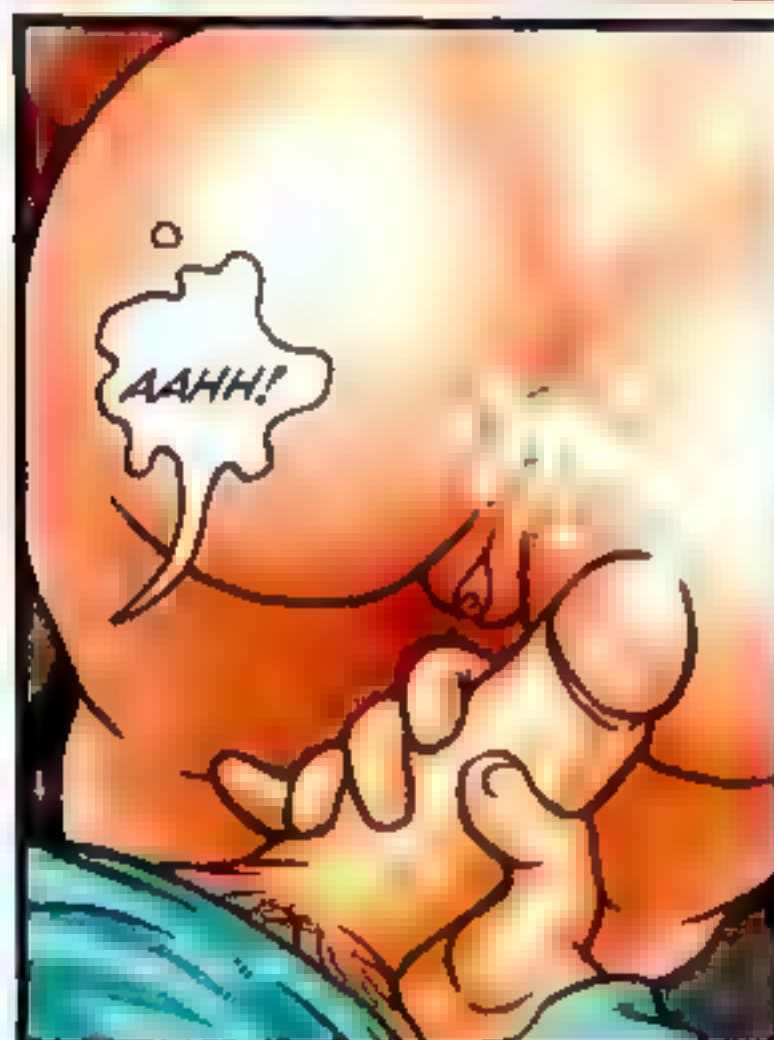
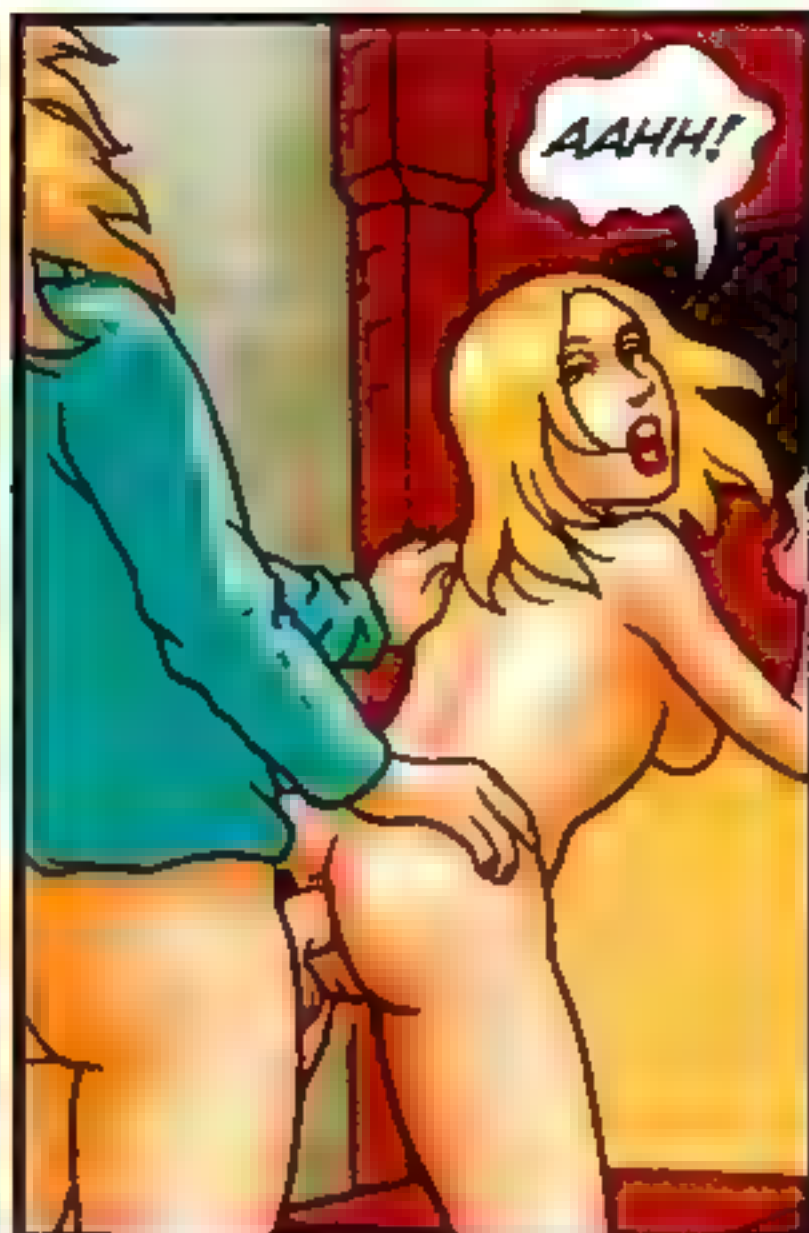
THEN I'LL MAKE YOU EXPLODE...

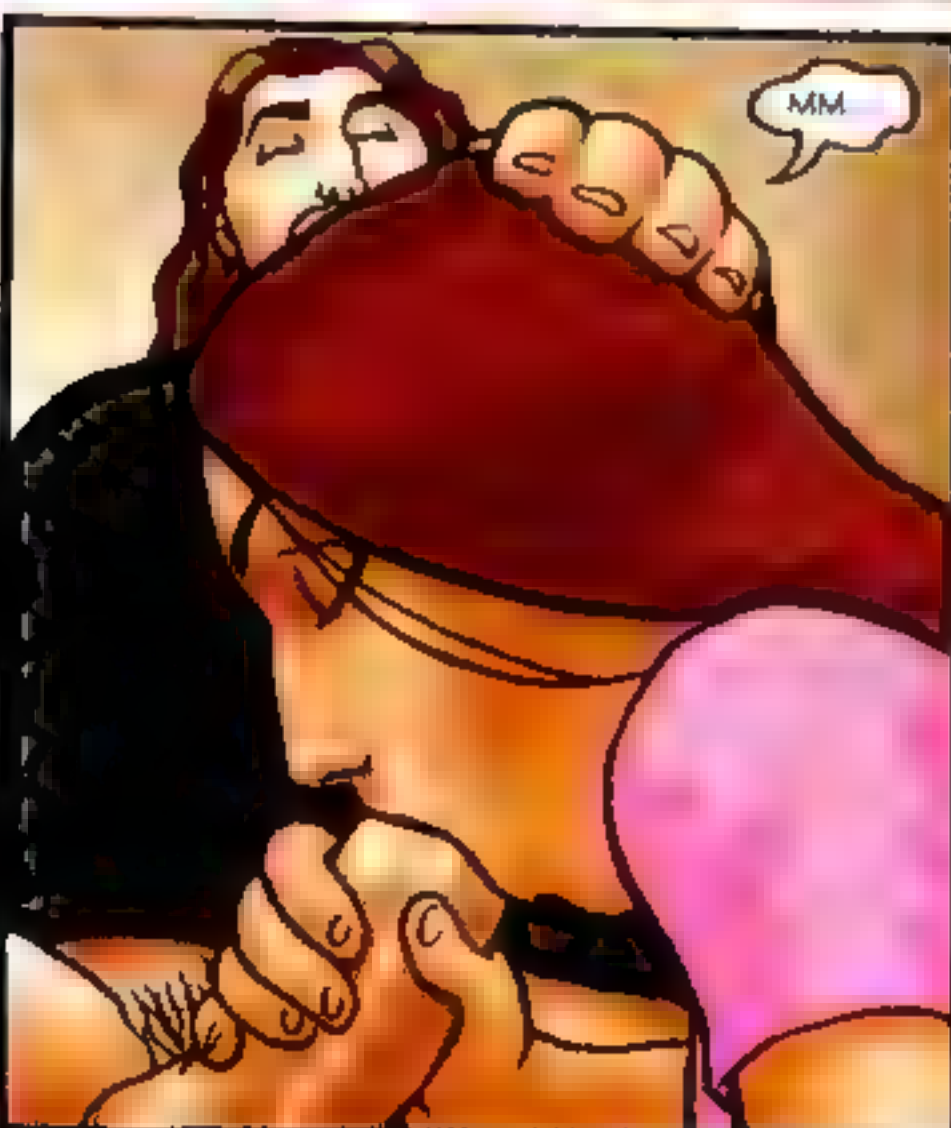
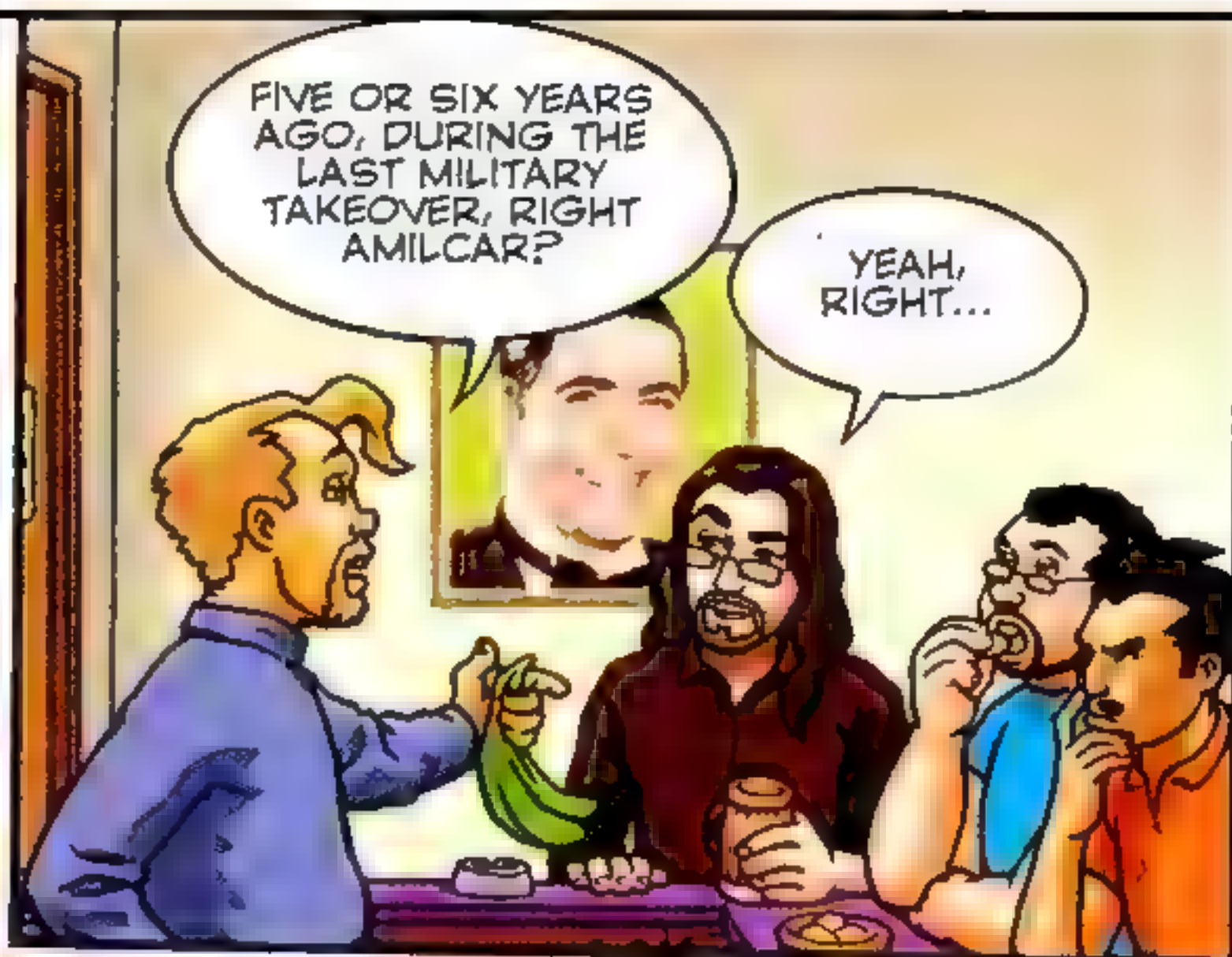
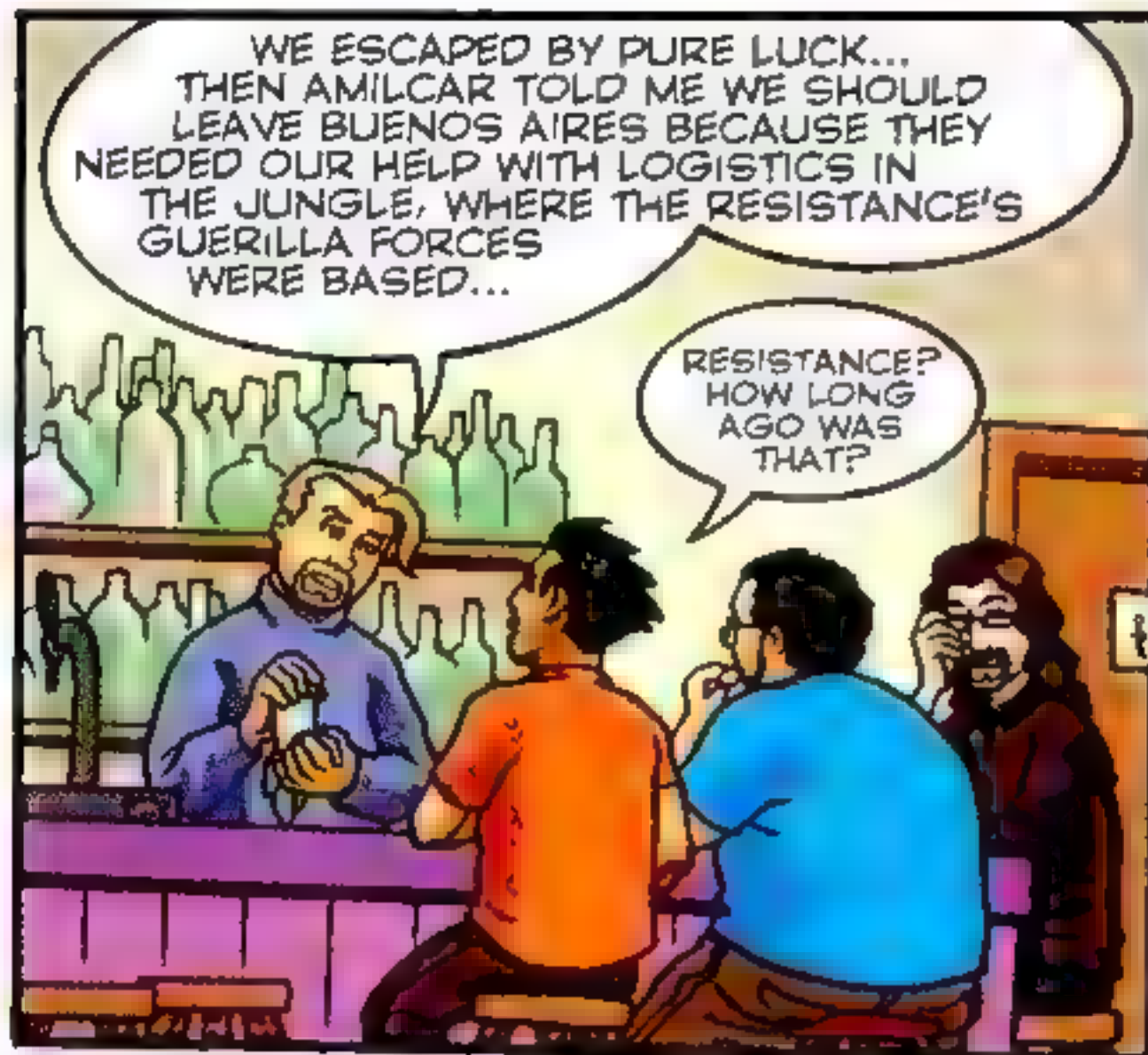


THE FIRST THING IS TO PREPARE A DEEP TRENCH.

TO RECEIVE THE ENEMY.



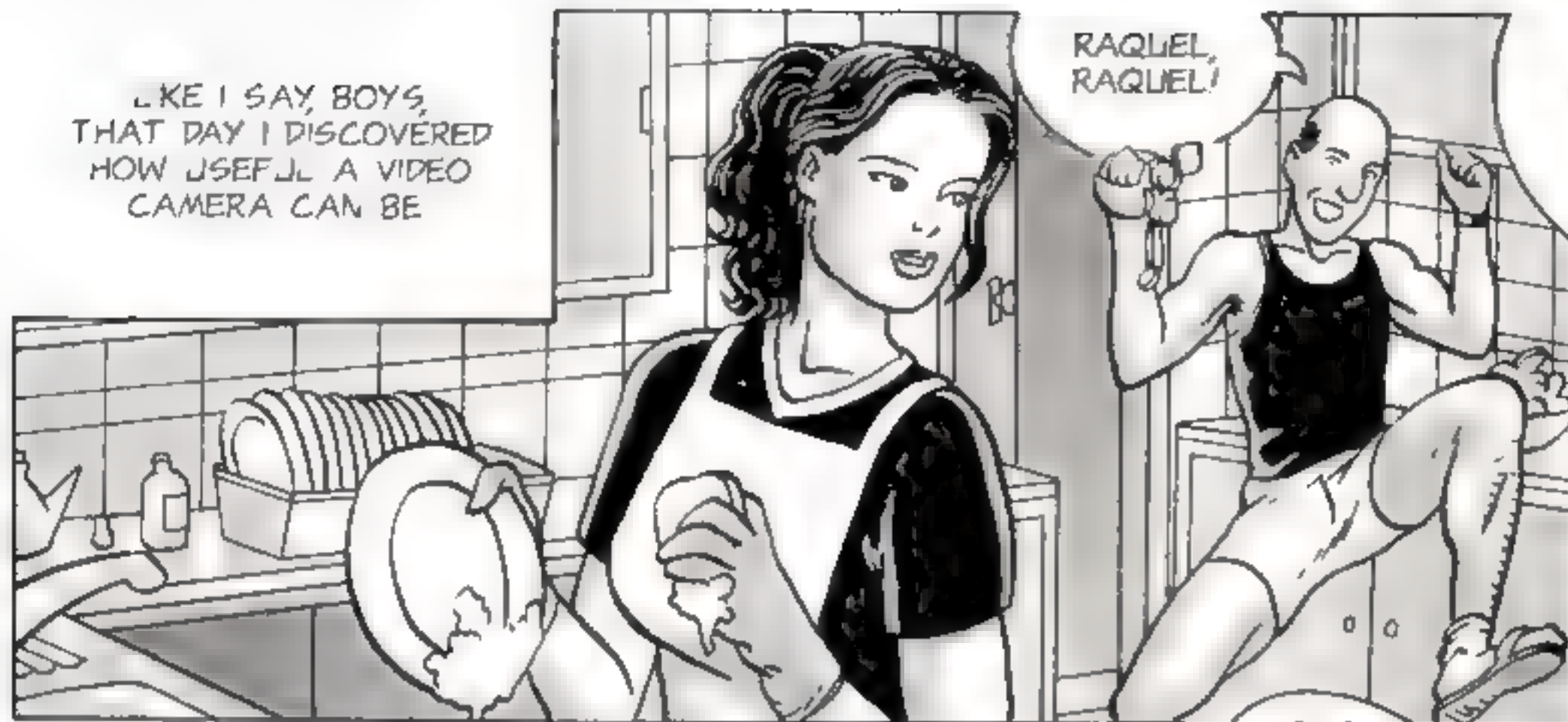




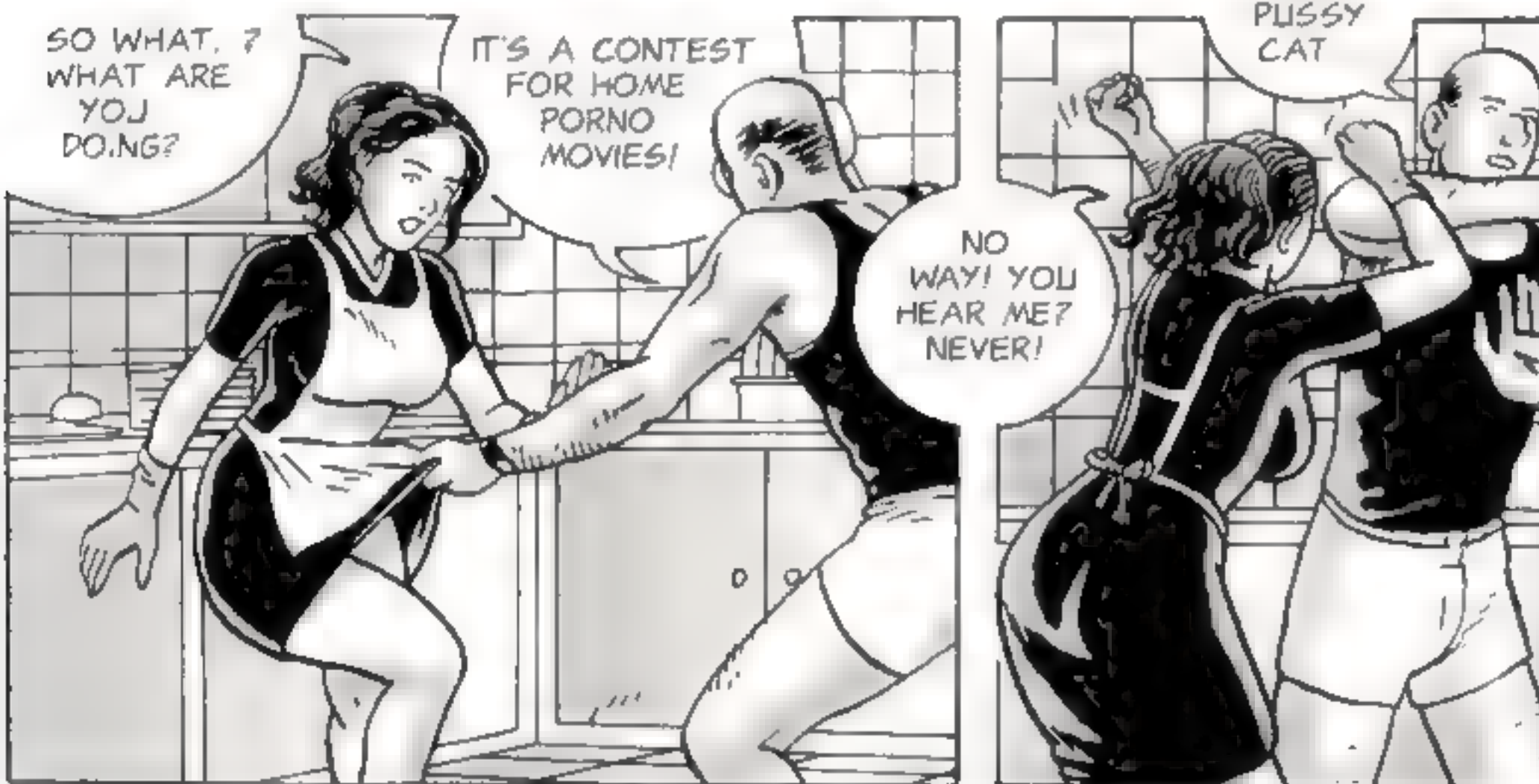


POWER *to the* Housewives

HOME PORNO by Armas



THE PORNO
FILM FESTIVAL HAS
ORGANIZED A
CONTEST FOR
AMATEURS



I HAD A HARD TIME
PERSUADING HER, BUT
SHE FINALLY SAID



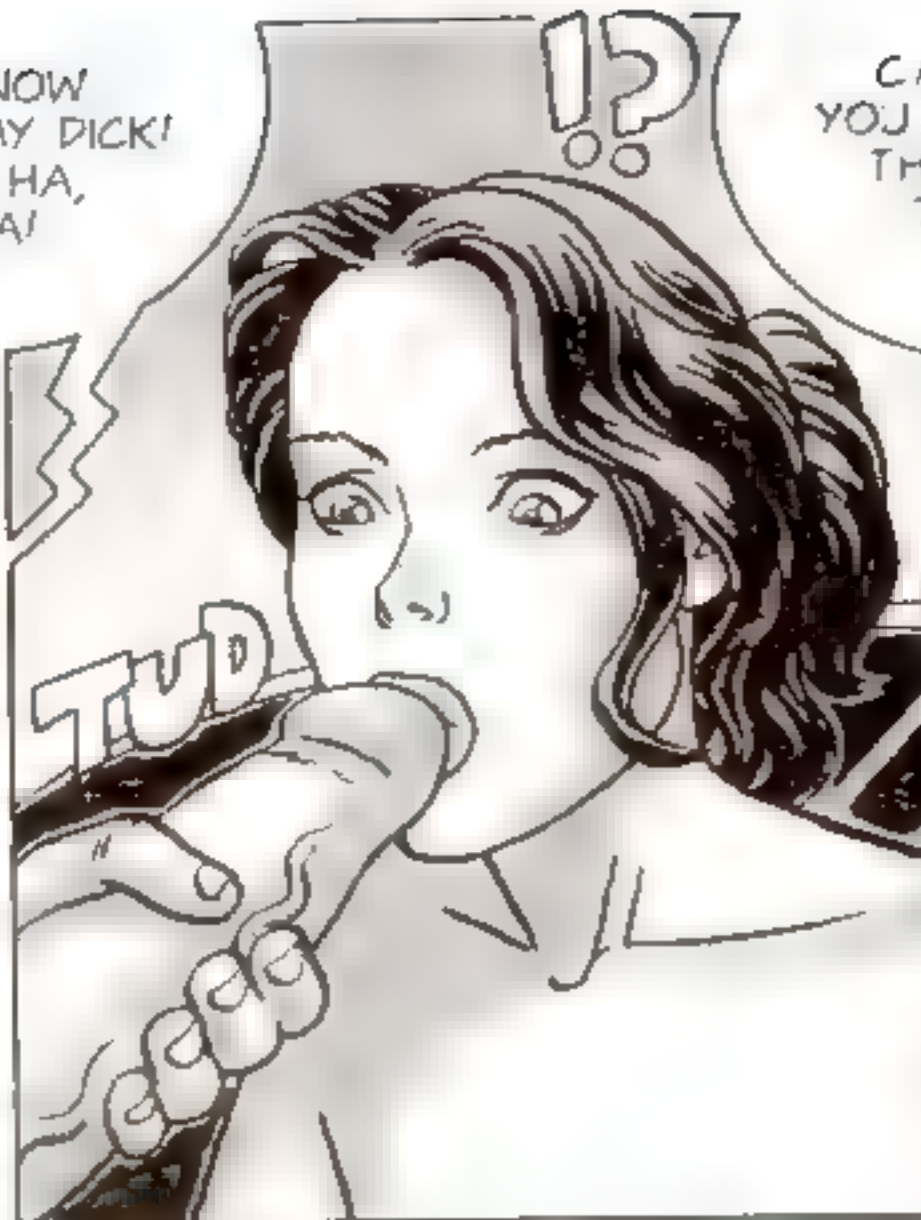
WHICH IS WHAT
MY WIFE SAYS WHEN
SHE GIVES IN



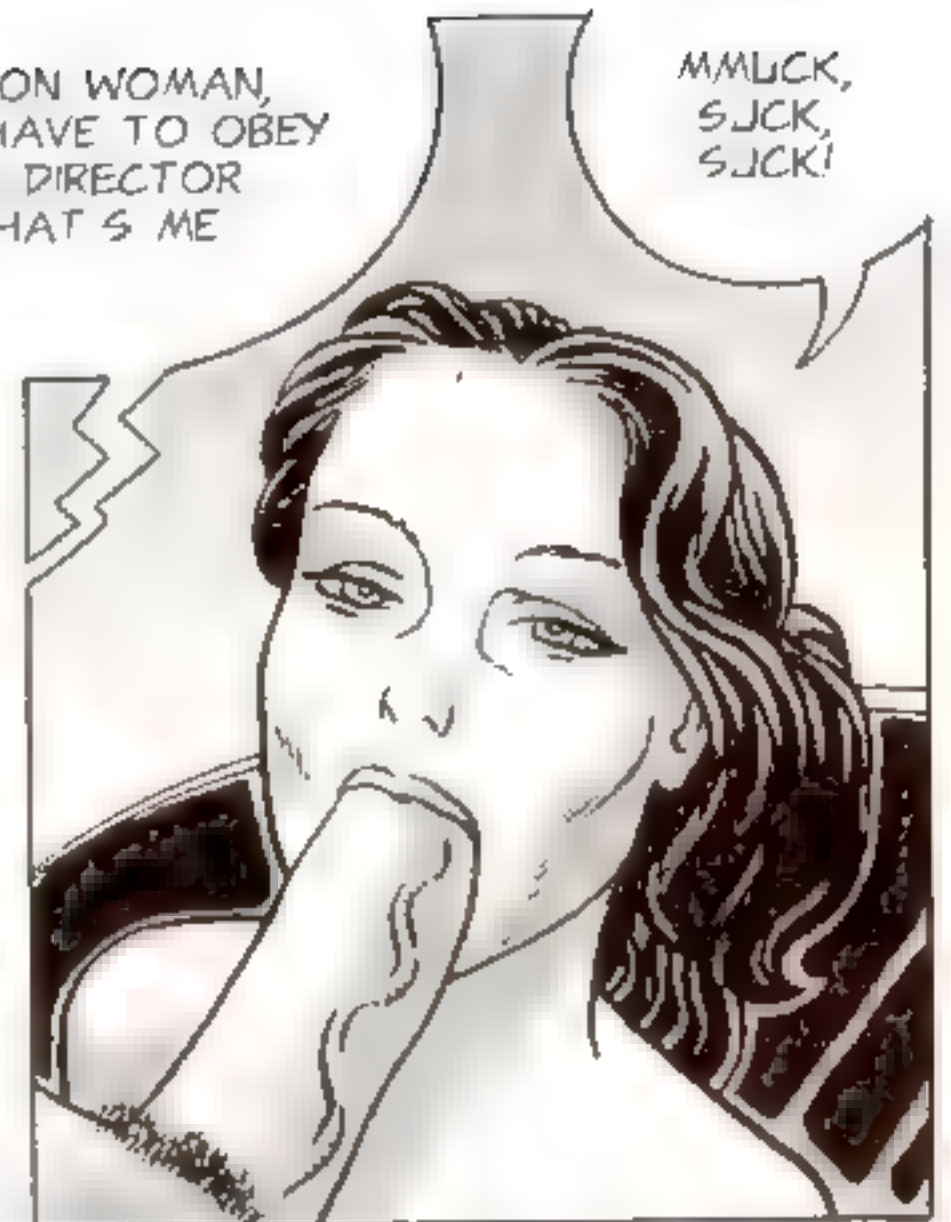
LOOK
AT THE
CAMERA



AND NOW
SUCK MY DICK!
HA, HA,
HA!



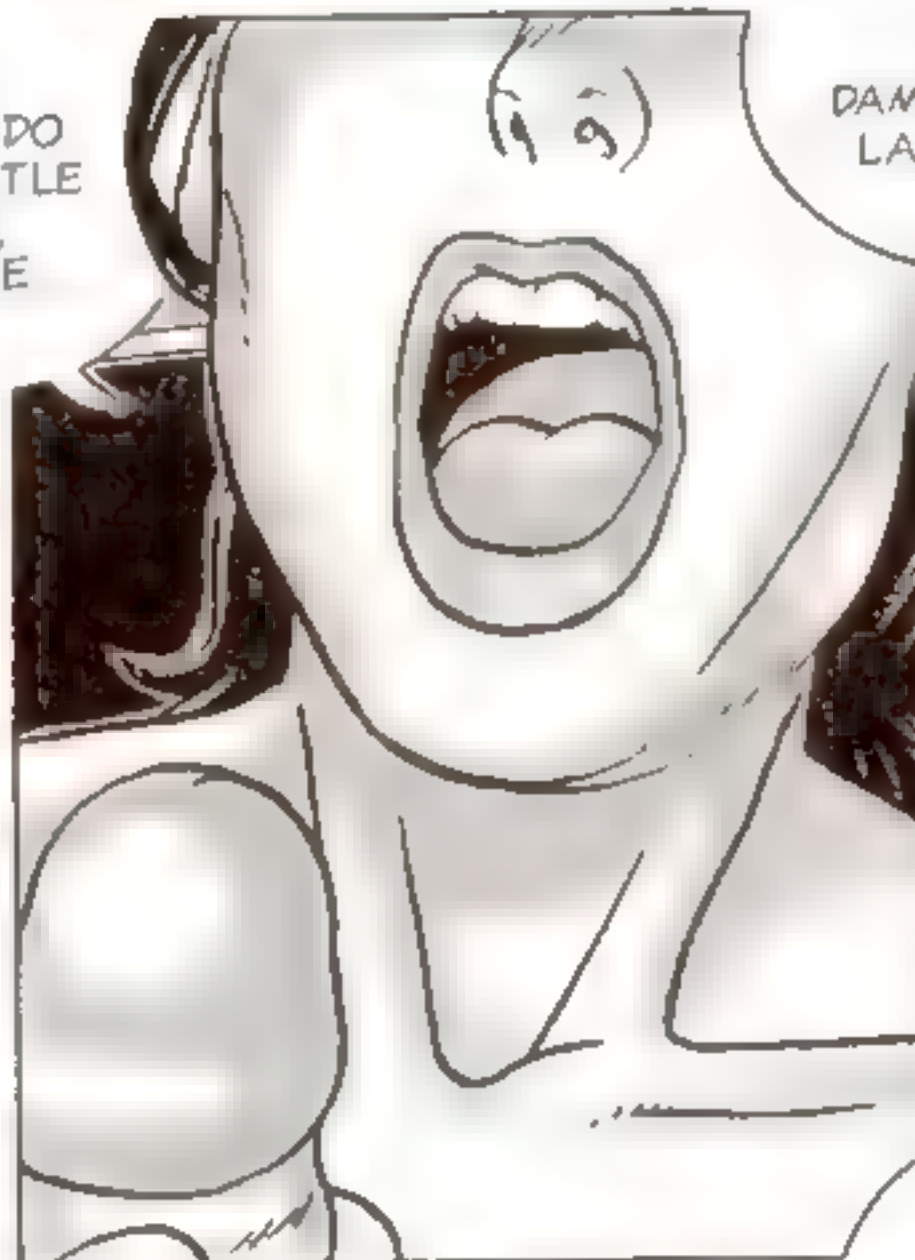
CMON WOMAN,
YOU HAVE TO OBEY
THE DIRECTOR
THAT'S ME



YEAH,
OK AND
NOW



NO,
LET ME DO
IT A LITTLE
MORE,
PLEASE



NO,
DAMMIT, NOW
LAY BACK



W-WHAT
ARE YOU
GOING TO
DO?

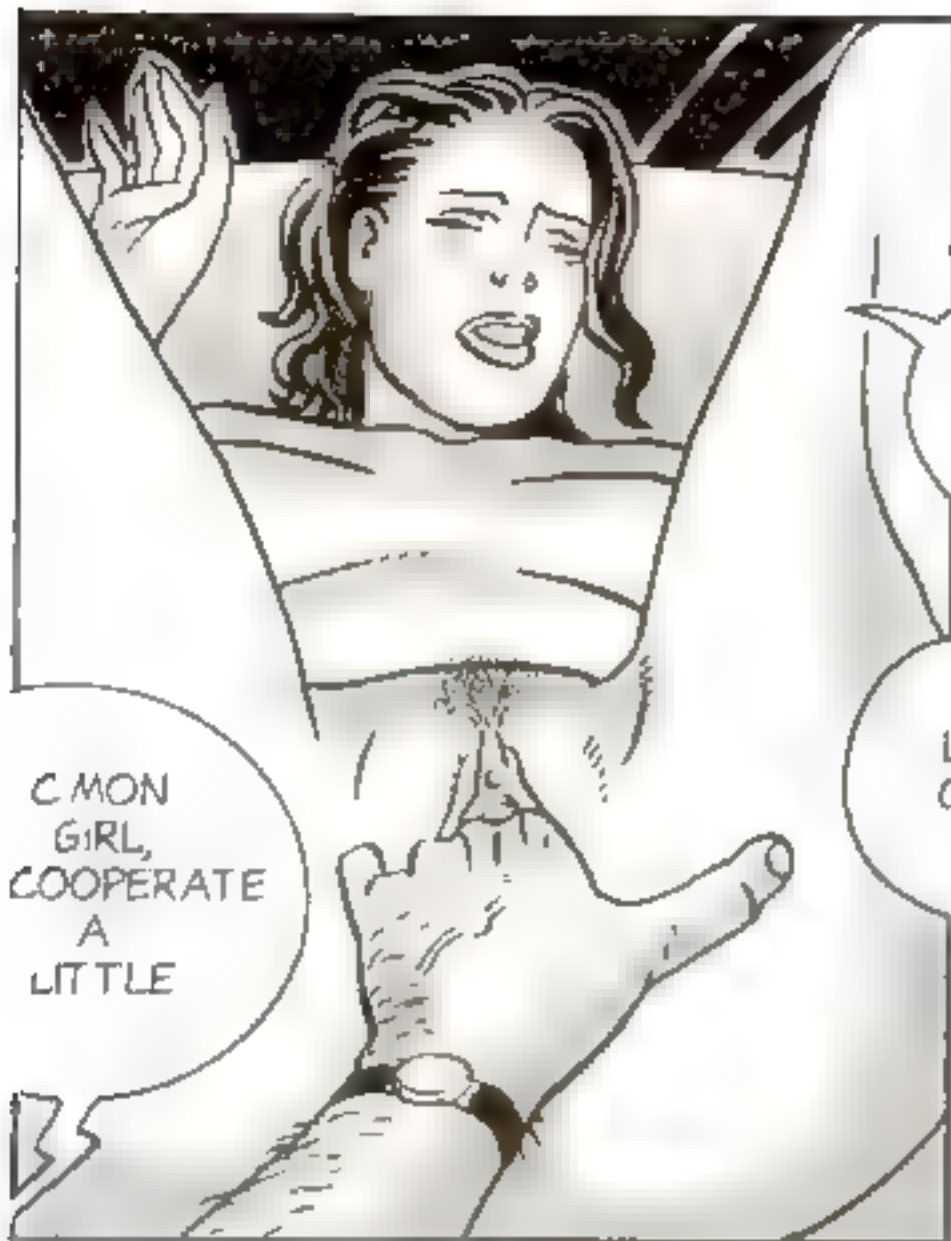


OH. !



UH...
OH...!





C MON
GIRL,
COOPERATE
A
LITTLE

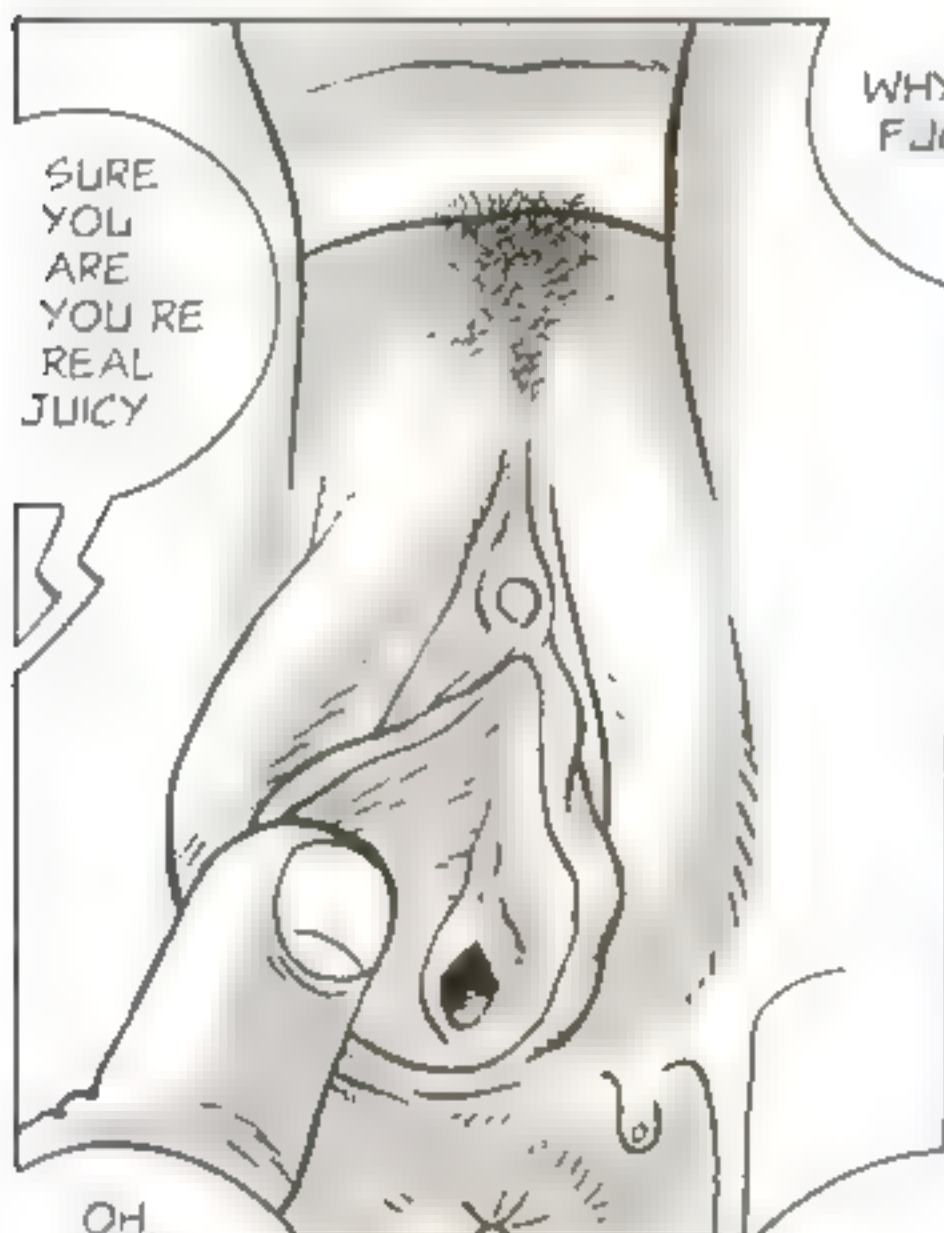


OOH
AAH !

UH,
GOD!



WHEW!
I'M NO GOOD
AT THIS



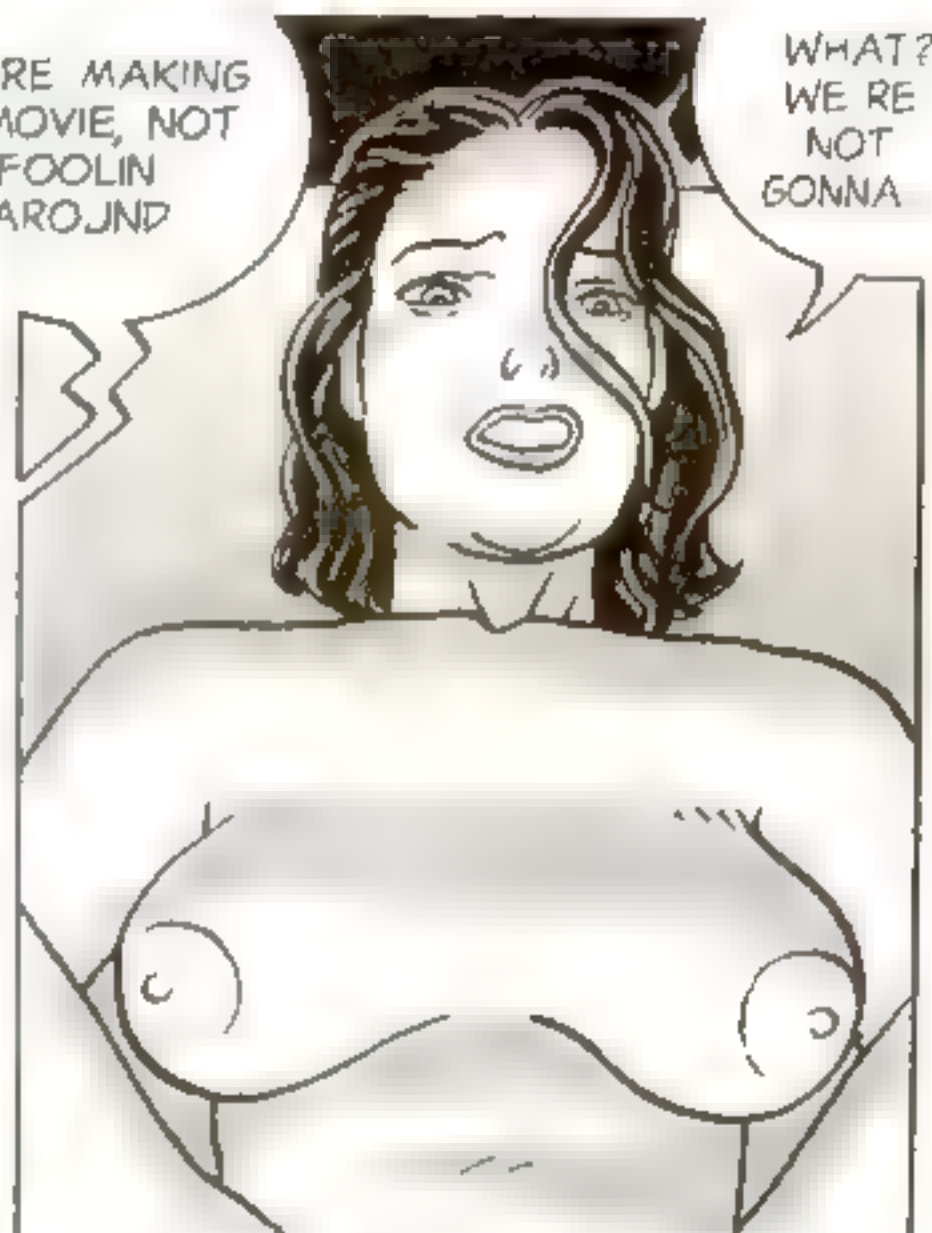
SURE
YOU
ARE
YOU'RE
REAL
JUICY

OH,
RIGHT
JUST
LIKE
ALWAYS!

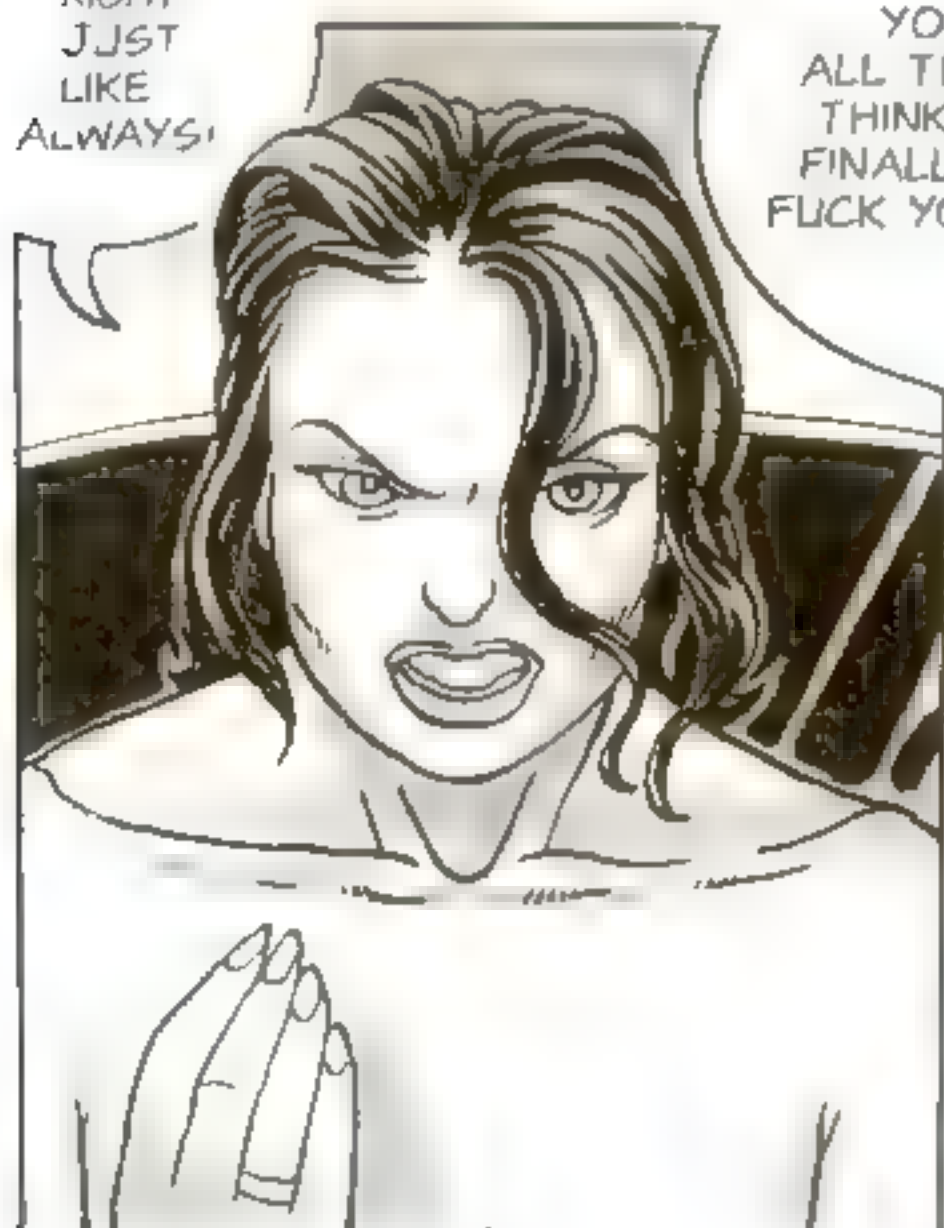


WHY DON'T WE
FUCK? C MON,
HON

WE'RE MAKING
A MOVIE, NOT
FOOLIN
AROUND



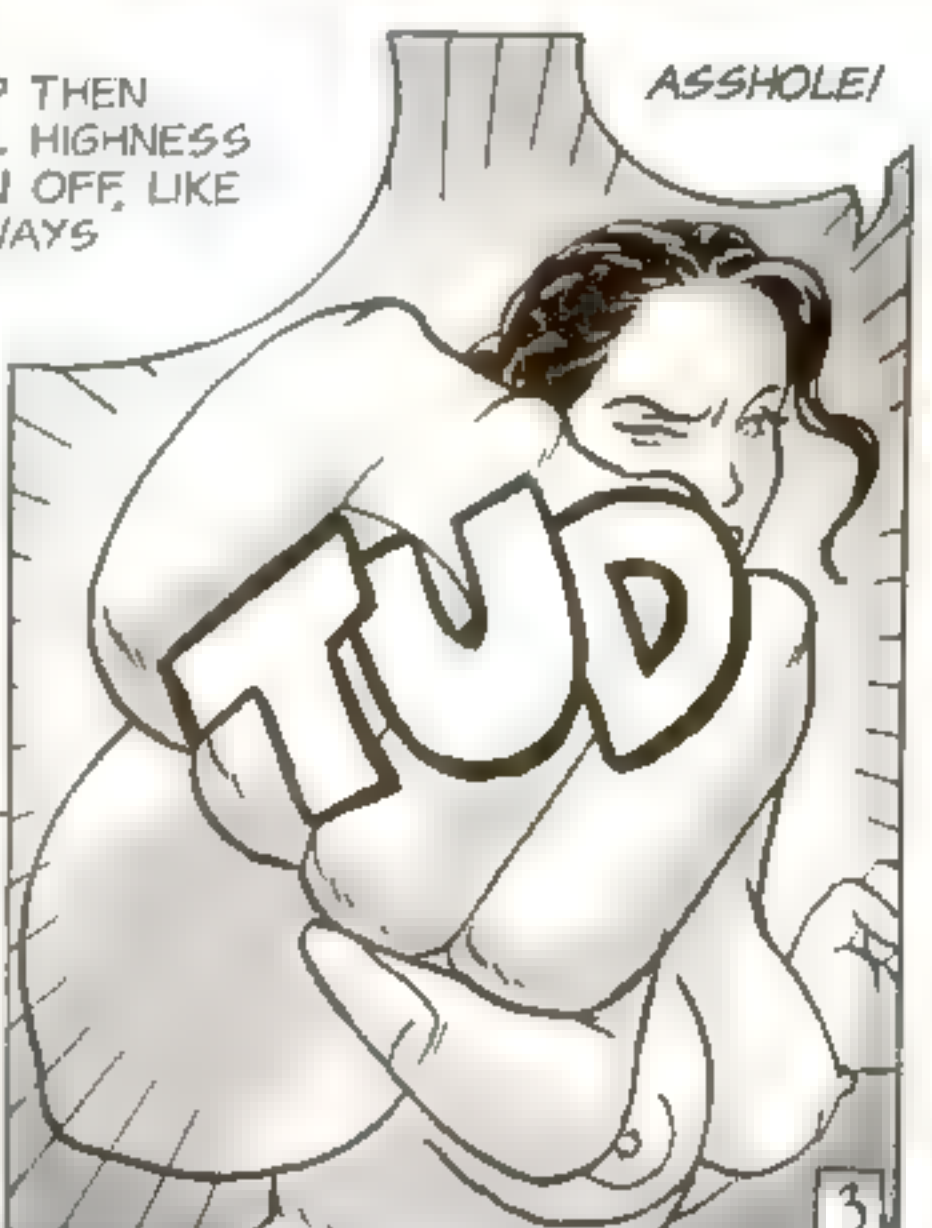
WHAT?
WE'RE
NOT
GONNA ?



YOU GET
ALL TURNED ON
THINKING HE'S
FINALLY GONNA
FUCK YOU GOOD

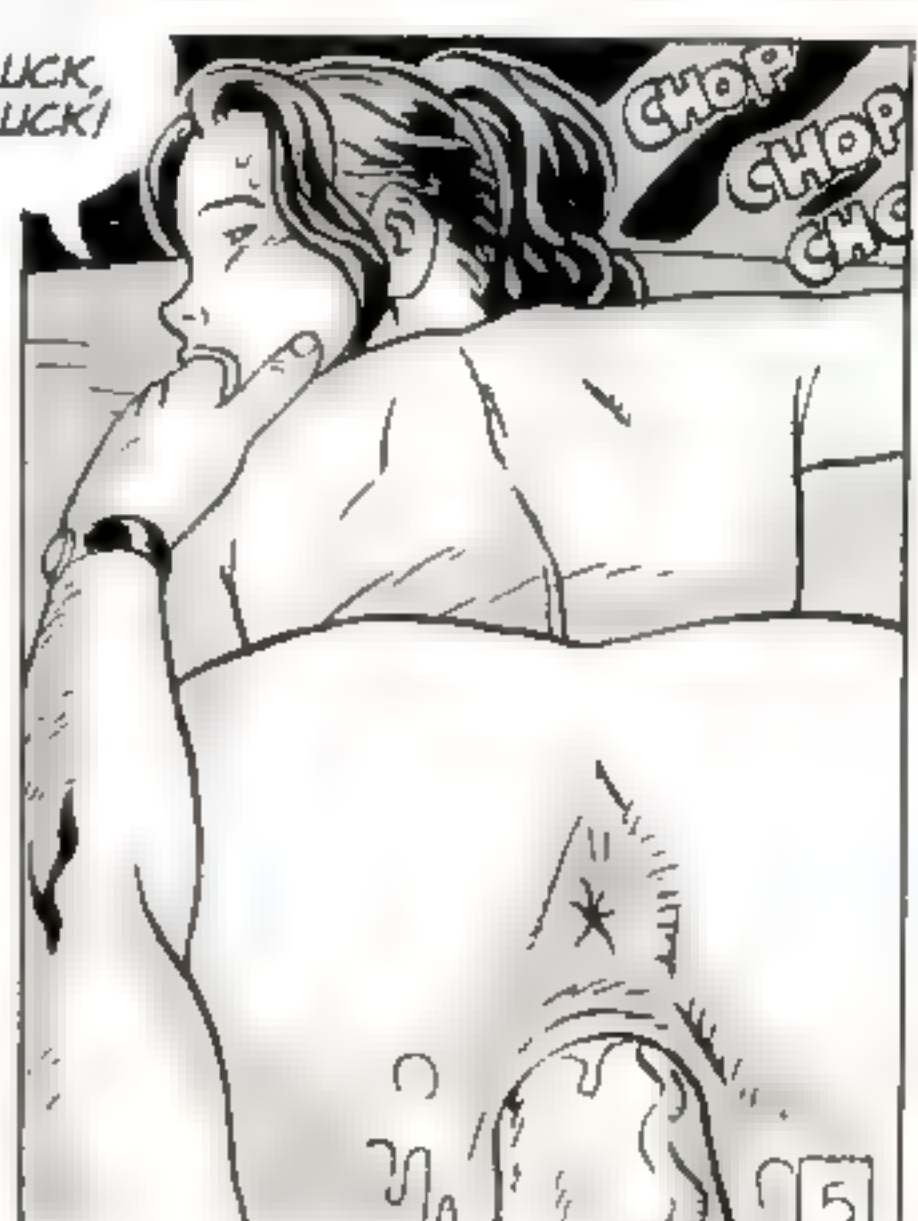
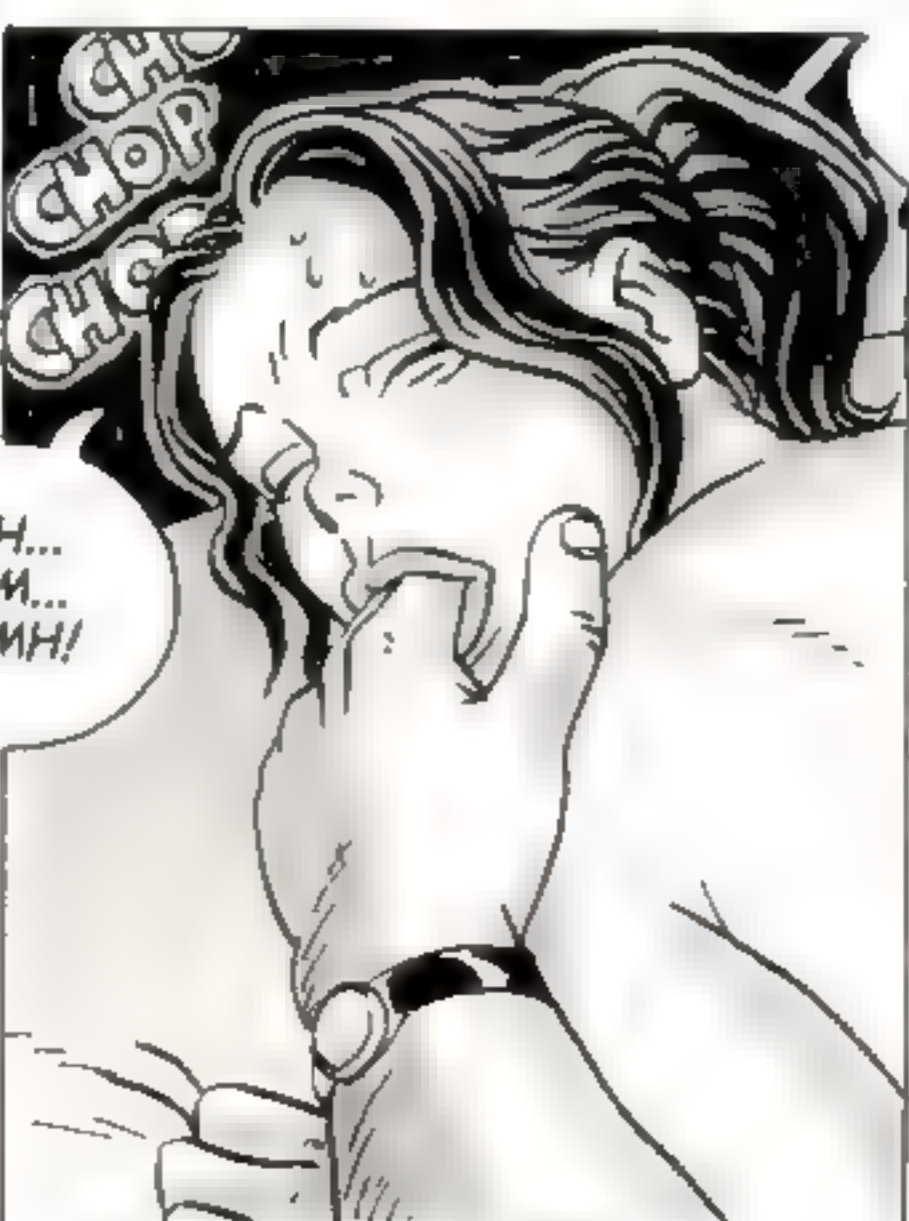
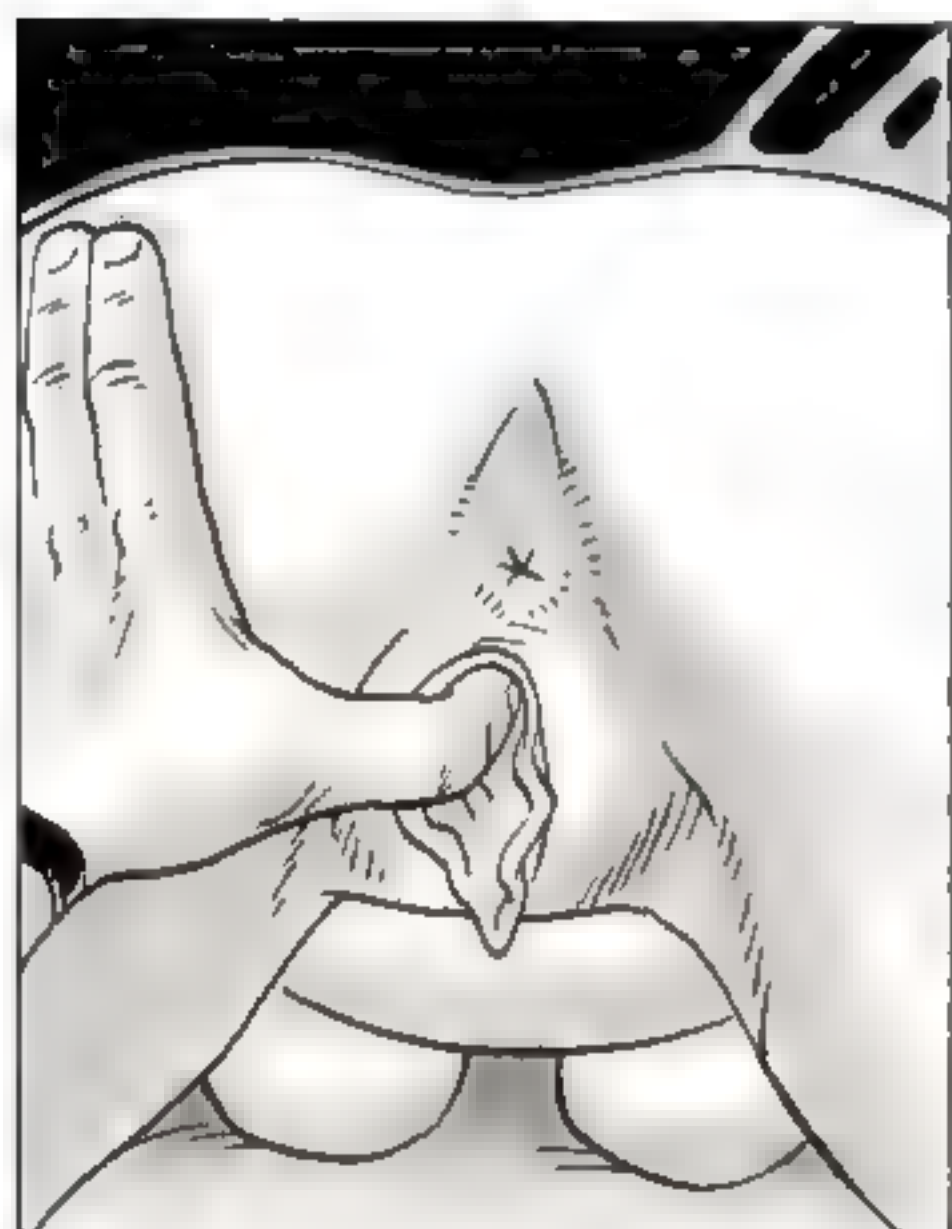


AND THEN
HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS
PUTS YOU OFF, LIKE
ALWAYS



ASSHOLE!

TUD





OF COURSE,
AT FIVE MINUTES
I WAS
ABOUT TO
EXPLODE.

NATURALLY!

YOU
DON'T
WANT EM
TO THINK
YOU'RE
FUSSY

GULP!

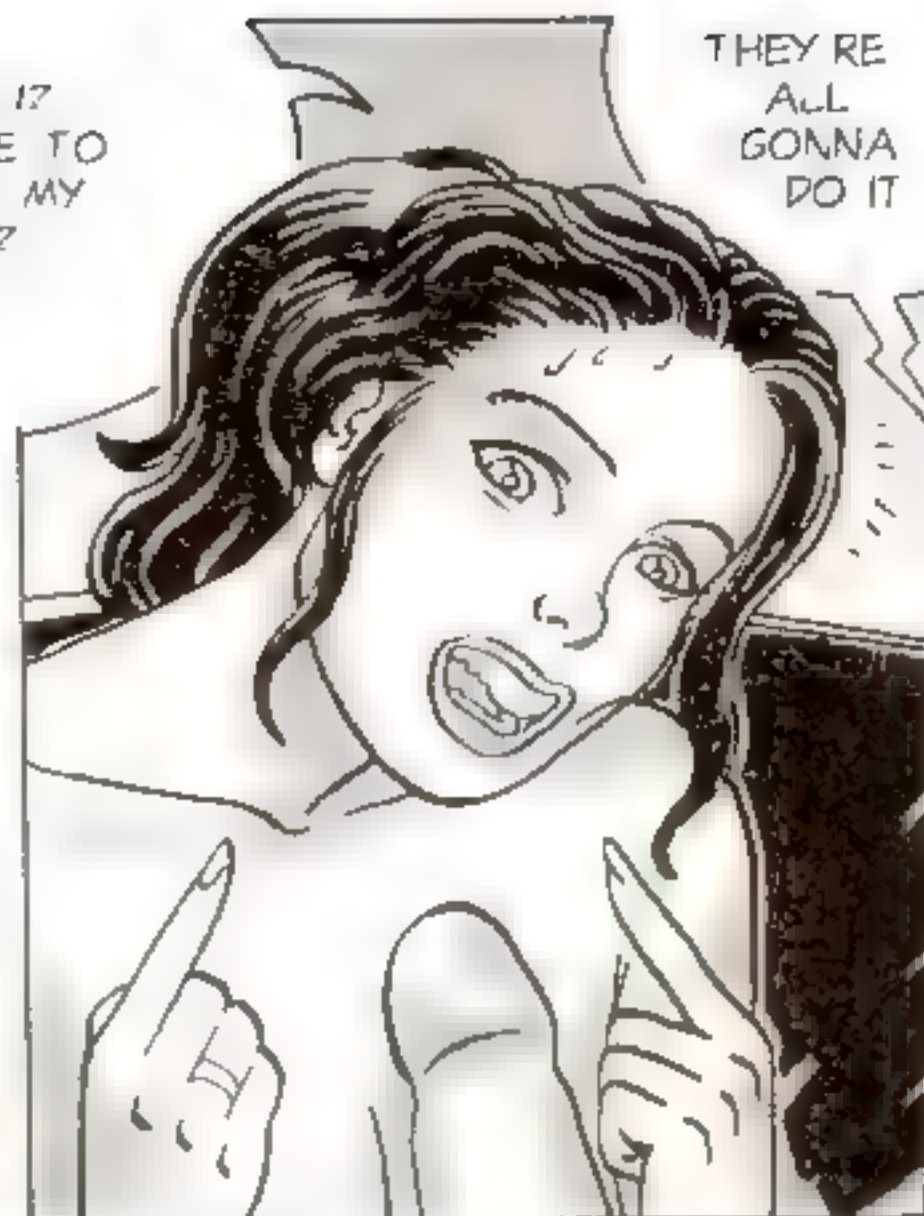
YOU
MEN ARE
PIGS!



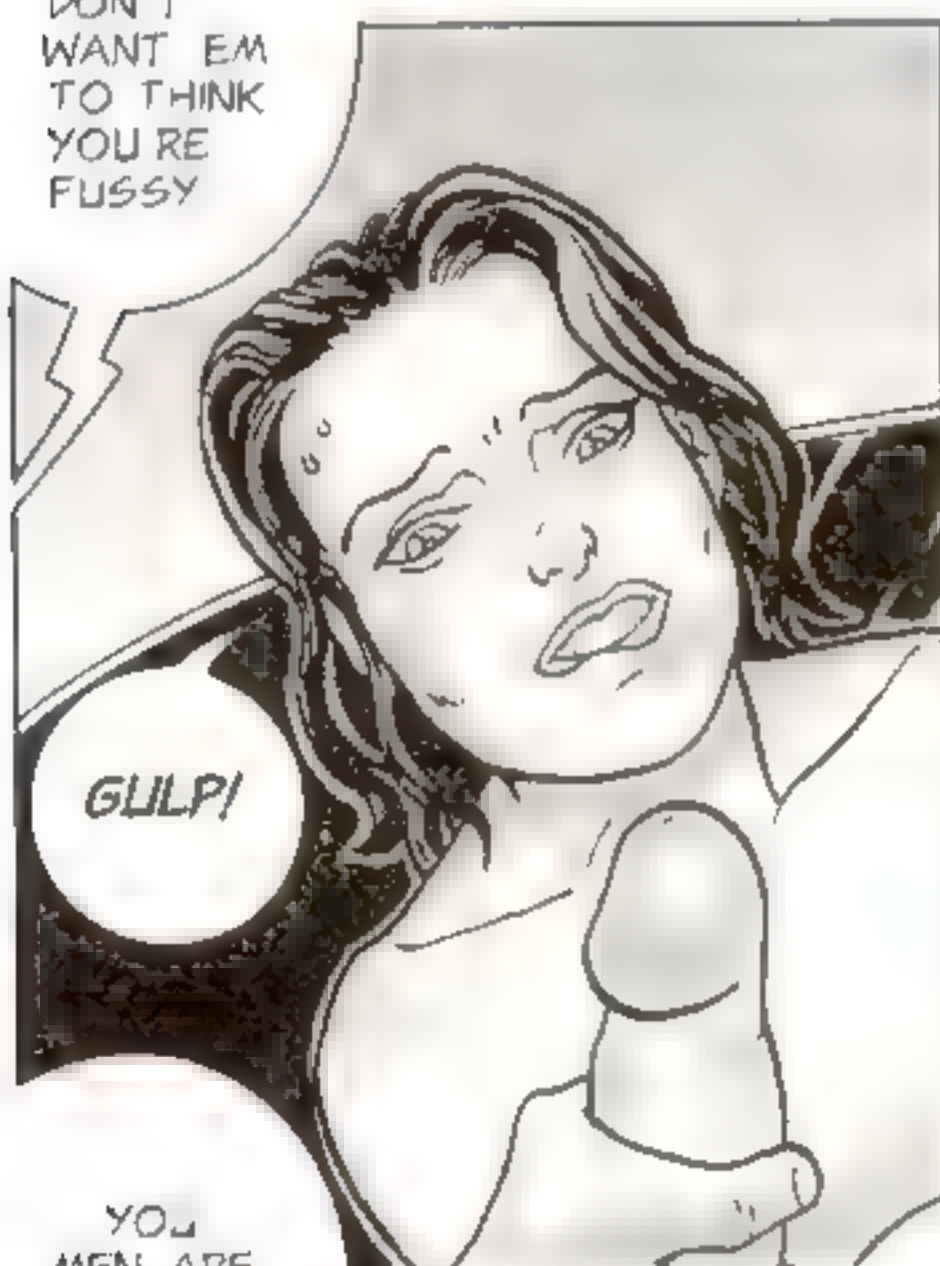
ALREADY?

WHAT IF
YOU HAVE TO
COME IN MY
FACE?

WAIT,
BABE, I'M
GONNA
COME



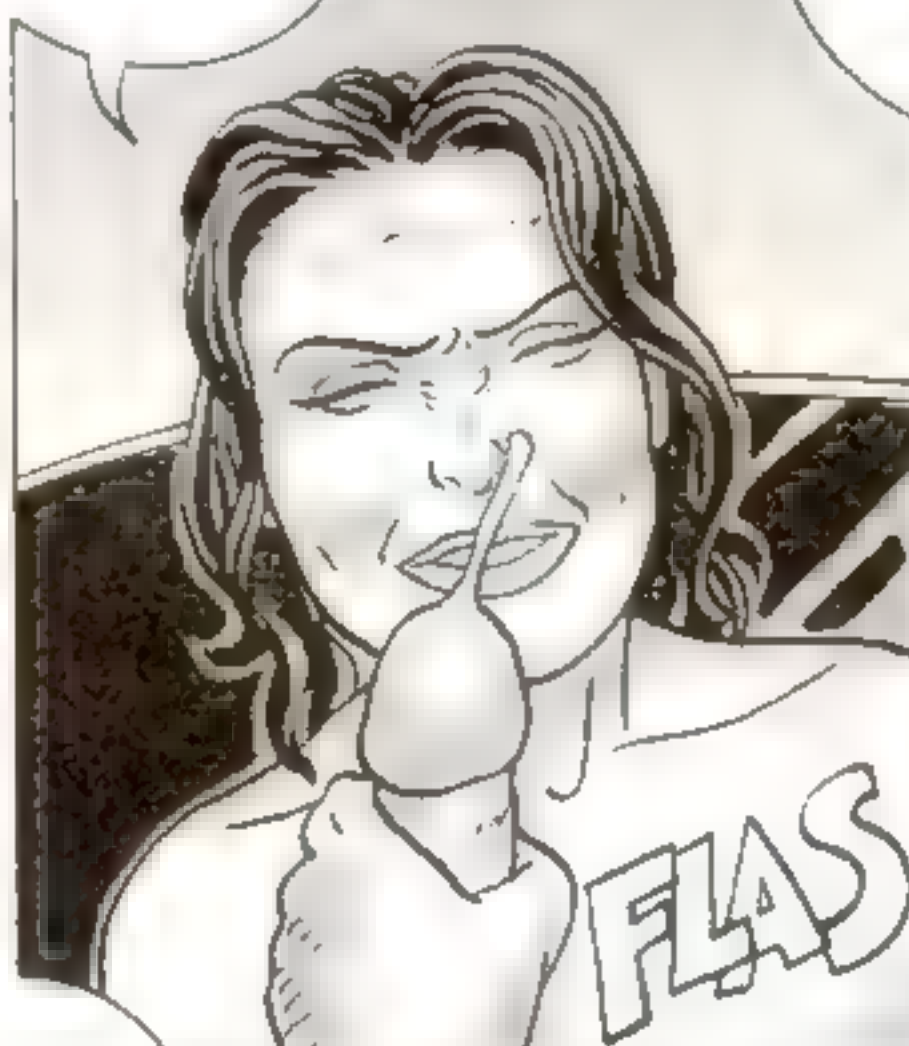
THEY'RE
ALL
GONNA
DO IT



OH,
MY GOD!

C'MON, OPEN
YOUR MOUTH
DON'T BE
SQUEAMISH

W-WAIT,
PLEASE. AHHA
HA HA HA



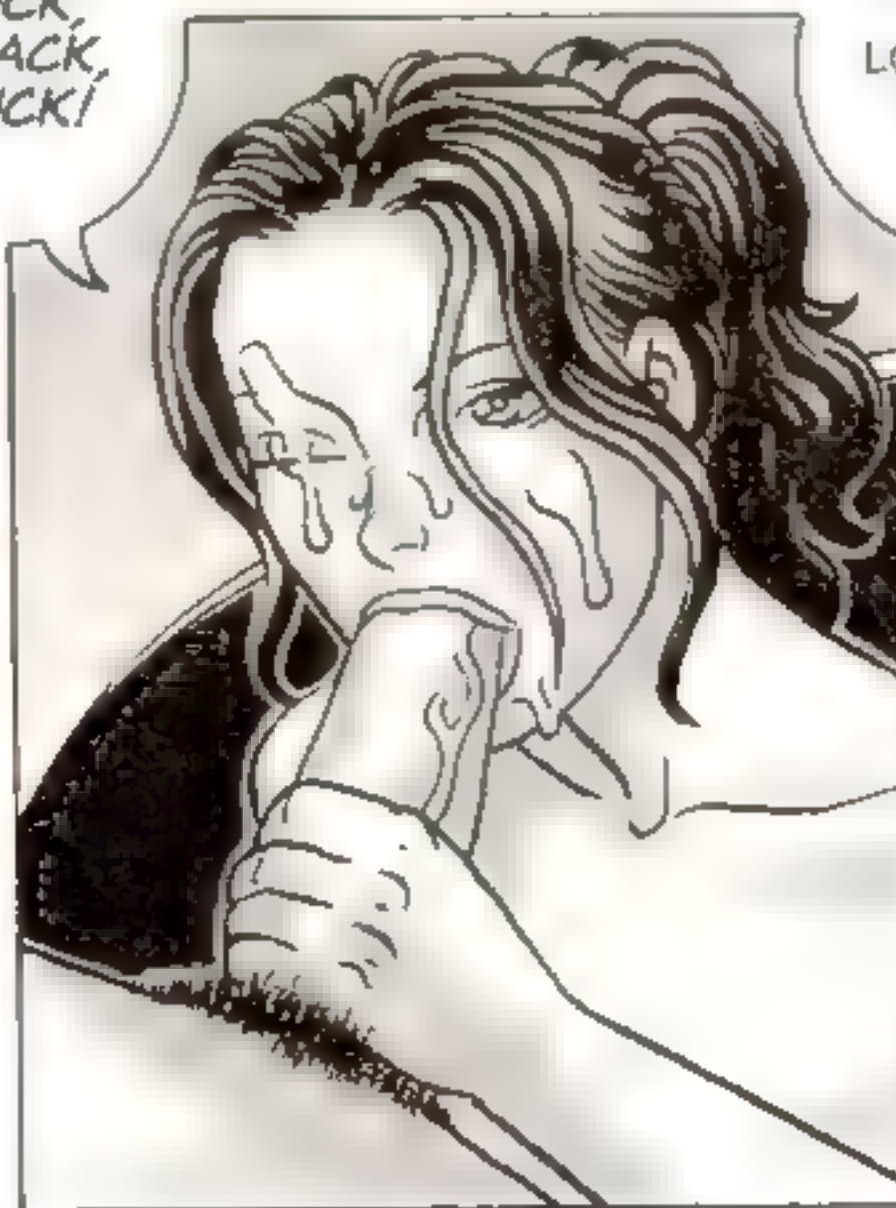
FLAS



SUCK,
SMACK,
SUCK!

LOOK, DON'T
YOU FEEL
SORRY

FOR
YOUR POOR
WIFE?



6

THE PRIZE
WENT TO A GROUP
OF STUDENTS WHO
GANGBANGED A
WHORE AT A FRAT
PARTY

BUT THIS YEAR
I'M GONNA WIN. IF
THEY WANT A
GANGBANG THEY GET
ONE!... WITH YOUR
HELP, OF
COURSE.

HARD
WORK!

SURE, PETE
THAT'S WHAT
FRIENDS ARE FOR.

IF WE
WIN FIRST
PRIZE WE'LL
SPLIT IT

YOU KNOW I
CAN'T PAY YOU,
BUT I PROVIDE
THE
WOMAN

AND
DOES SHE
AGREE?

I STILL
HAVEN'T TOLD HER,
BUT SHE LIKED
THE FIRST
MOVIE

SHE
MUST BE
PRETTY HOT

PETE
TOLD ME
TO DRESS
SEXY

M SURE
WE'RE GOING
OUT

DIM-DOM!

HEY BABE,
HOW ABOUT
REPEATING THAT
MOVIE WE DID
WITH THESE
FRIENDS?

WHAT
MOVIE, THE
DIRTY ONE?

YEAH,
THAT
ONE

ARE YOU
CRAZY?
NO
WAY!!

NO, NO, A
THOUSAND
TIMES
NO.

WHAT
DID I TELL
YOU
BOYS?
C'MON IN.

THE END

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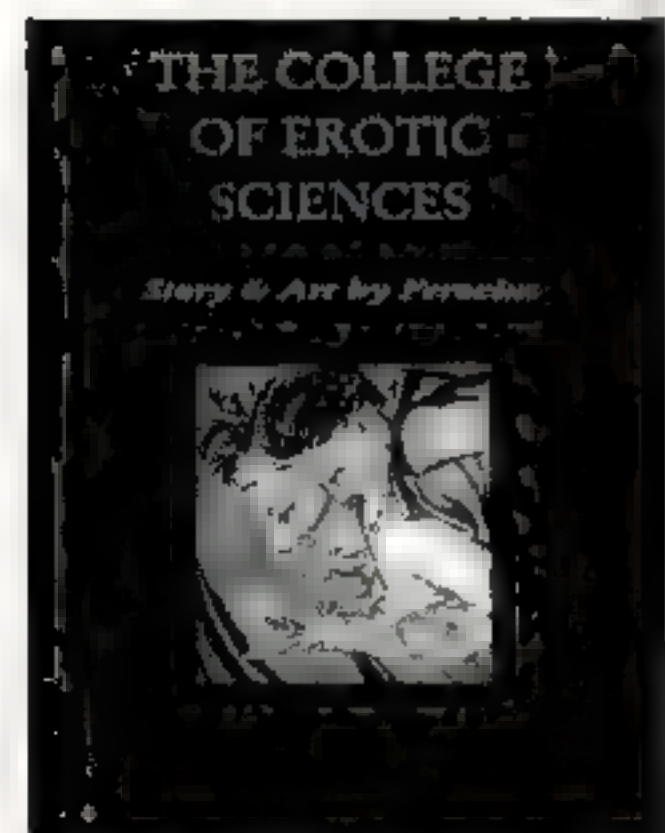
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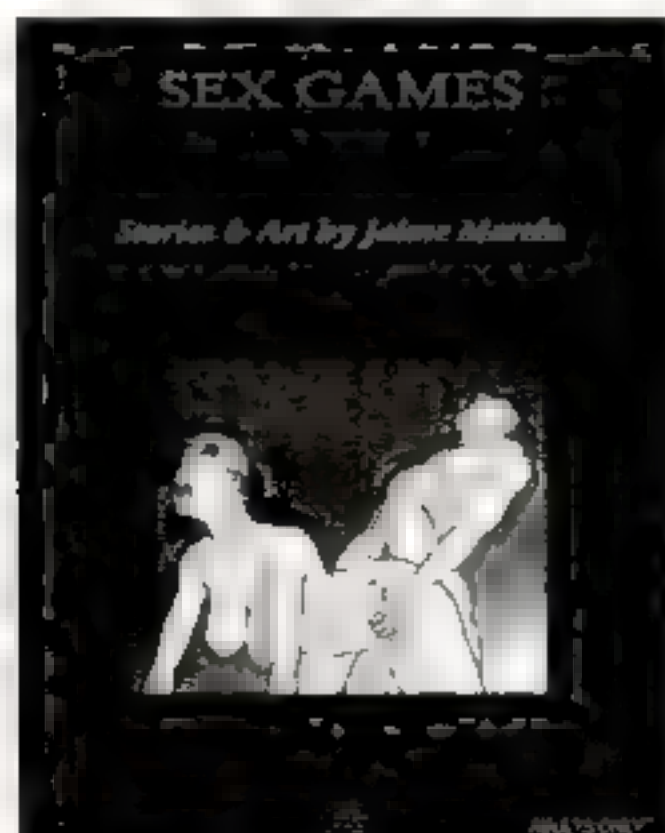
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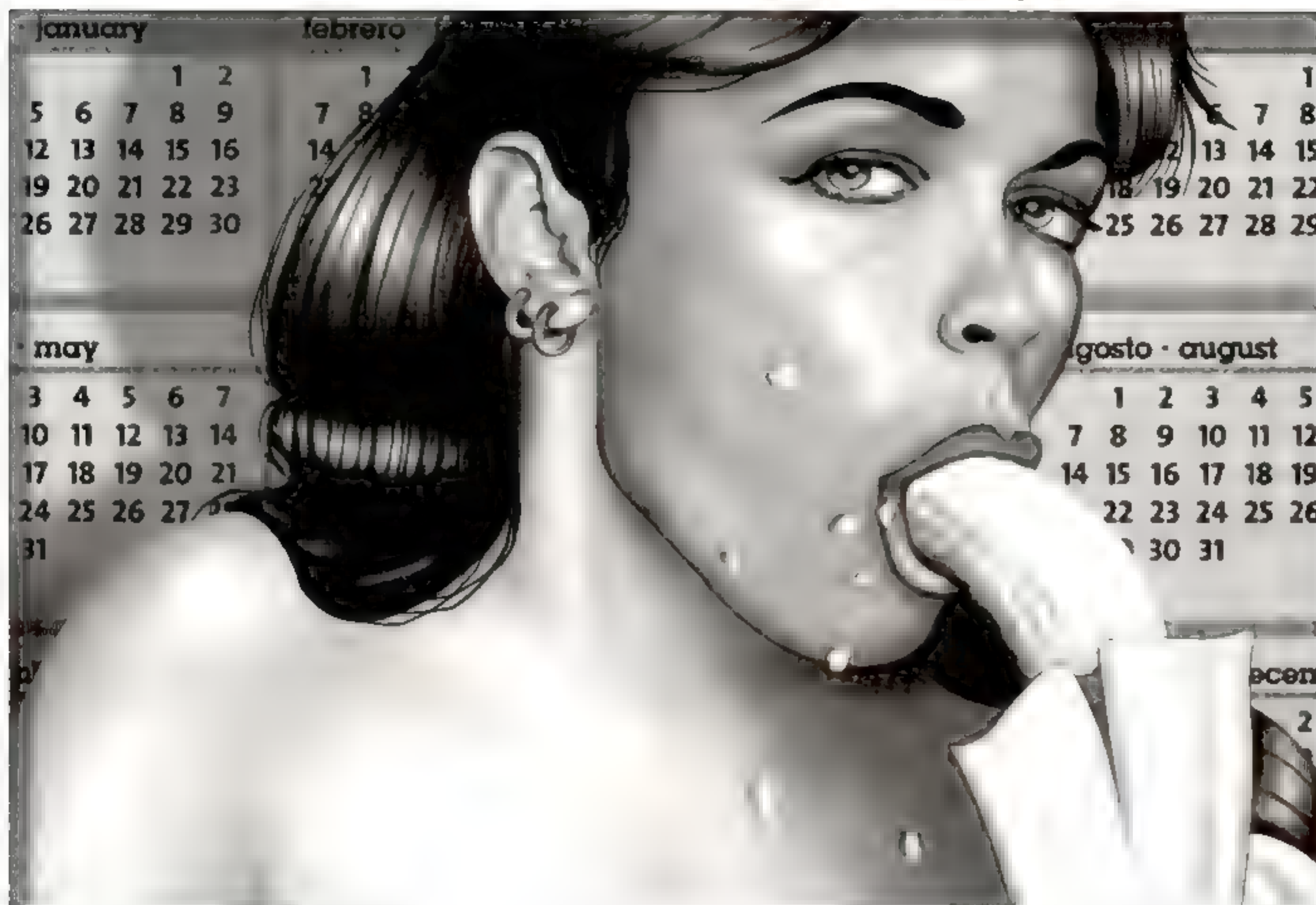
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WEEKEND

ALEX HAS ALWAYS BEEN A GOOD FRIEND. A GREAT GUY, JUST VERY, VERY SPECIAL. BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN FORGIVE HIM FOR SCREWING MY GIRLFRIEND THAT WEEKEND. ACTUALLY, NONE OF US IMAGINED WHAT WOULD HAPPEN WHEN I HAD THE IDEA OF INVITING HIM TO MY PLACE IN THE COUNTRY.

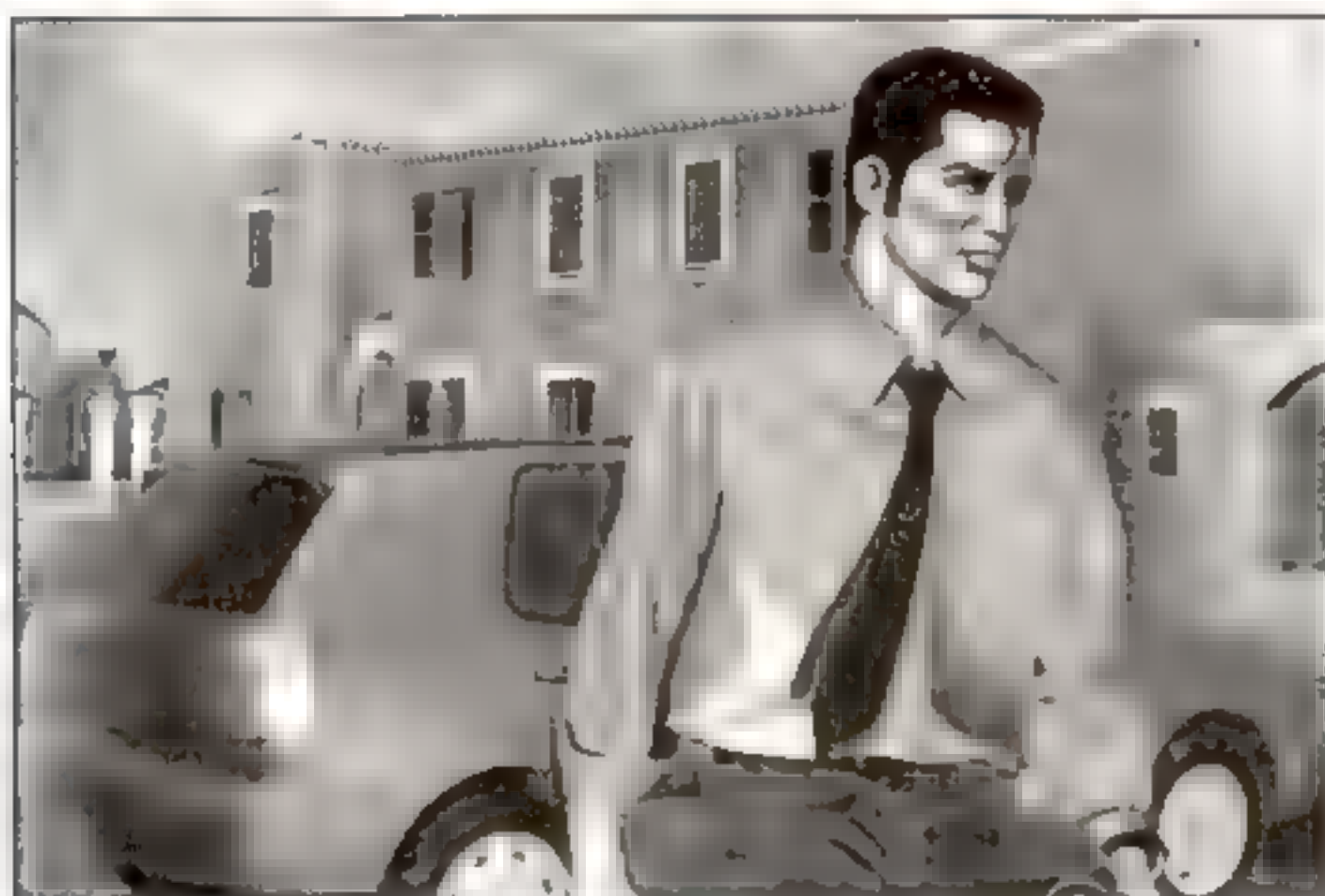
IT WAS DEFINITELY A MEMORABLE WEEKEND, AN AUTHENTIC SYMPHONY IN PURE SEX MACHINE STYLE. THE STUD DIDN'T MISS A TRICK (INCLUDING MY SISTER), BUT THE WORST WAS WHEN HE FUCKED MY MOTHER IN MY CAR. 'JEEZE!' IT WAS BRAND NEW AND IT COST A FORTUNE!

FRANK DELACROIX

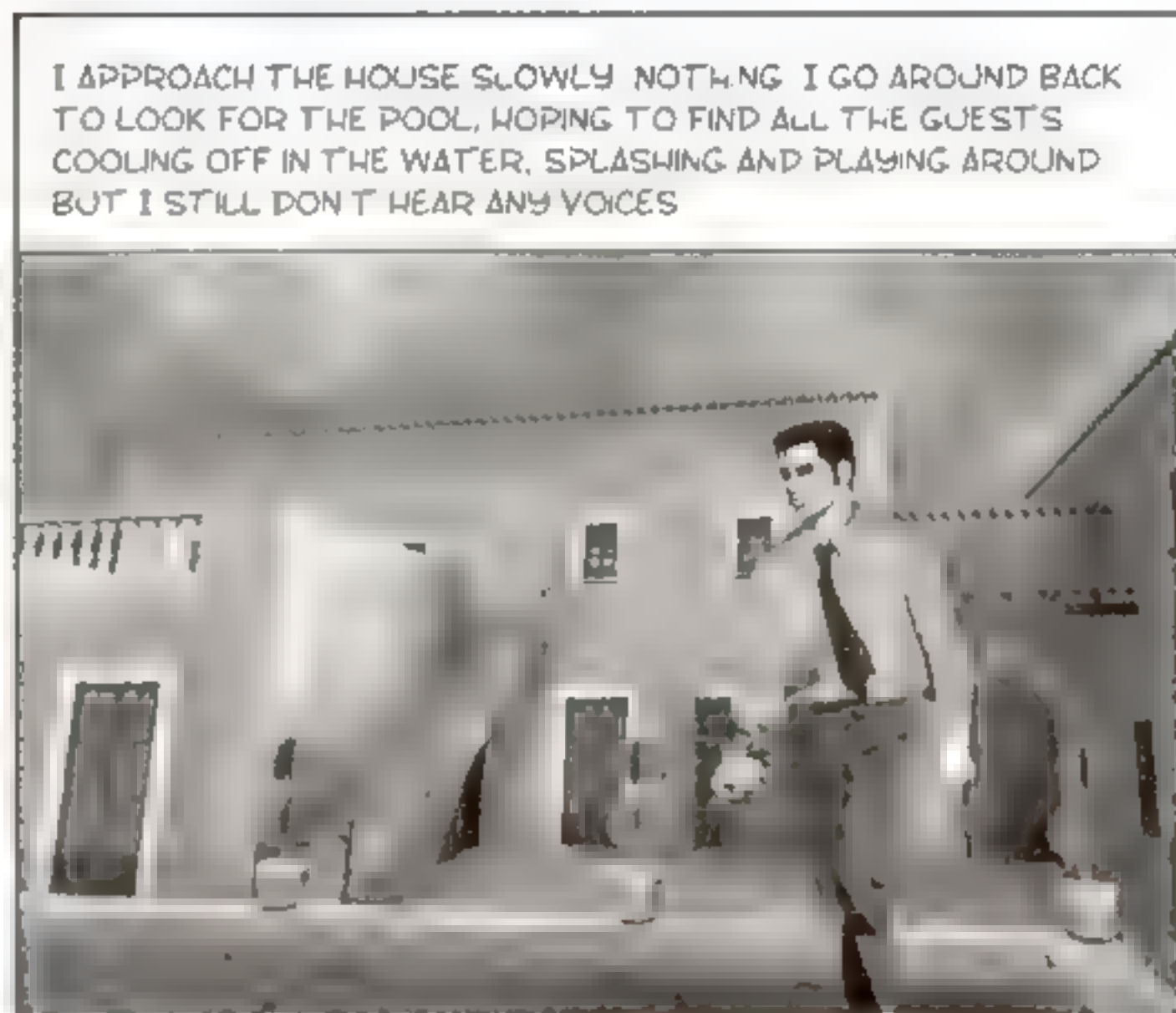
MOST PEOPLE ARE ON VACATION NOW AND HERE I AM, STILL WORKING. IT'S HOT AS A CROTCH. I LEAVE WORK AN HOUR EARLY. THROW A FEW THINGS IN THE CAR AND HEAD OUT FAST. IT'S FRIDAY AND I'VE BEEN INVITED FOR A FANTASTIC WEEKEND



IT'S TWO-THIRTY WHEN I ARRIVE AT FRANK'S COUNTRY HOUSE. THE SUN'S BEATING DOWN AND I HOPE I'M IN TIME FOR LUNCH. THE OLD RESTORED VILLA IS IMPRESSIVE. LOOKS LIKE FRANK IS DOING OK.



RIGHT AFTER I GET OUT OF THE CAR I REALIZE SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT. NOBODY HAS COME OUT TO GREET ME. THERE'S A STRANGE SILENCE. SO I LOCK THE CAR AND DECIDE TO HAVE A LOOK AROUND.



I APPROACH THE HOUSE SLOWLY. NOTHING. I GO AROUND BACK TO LOOK FOR THE POOL, HOPING TO FIND ALL THE GUESTS COOLING OFF IN THE WATER, SPLASHING AND PLAYING AROUND. BUT I STILL DON'T HEAR ANY VOICES.



AND WHEN I GET THERE, NOBODY.

WELL, NOBODY EXCEPT ONE OF THE HOTTEST WOMEN I'VE EVER SEEN. A BEAUTIFUL CREATURE SUNBATHING, ALL SWEATY AND SHINY.

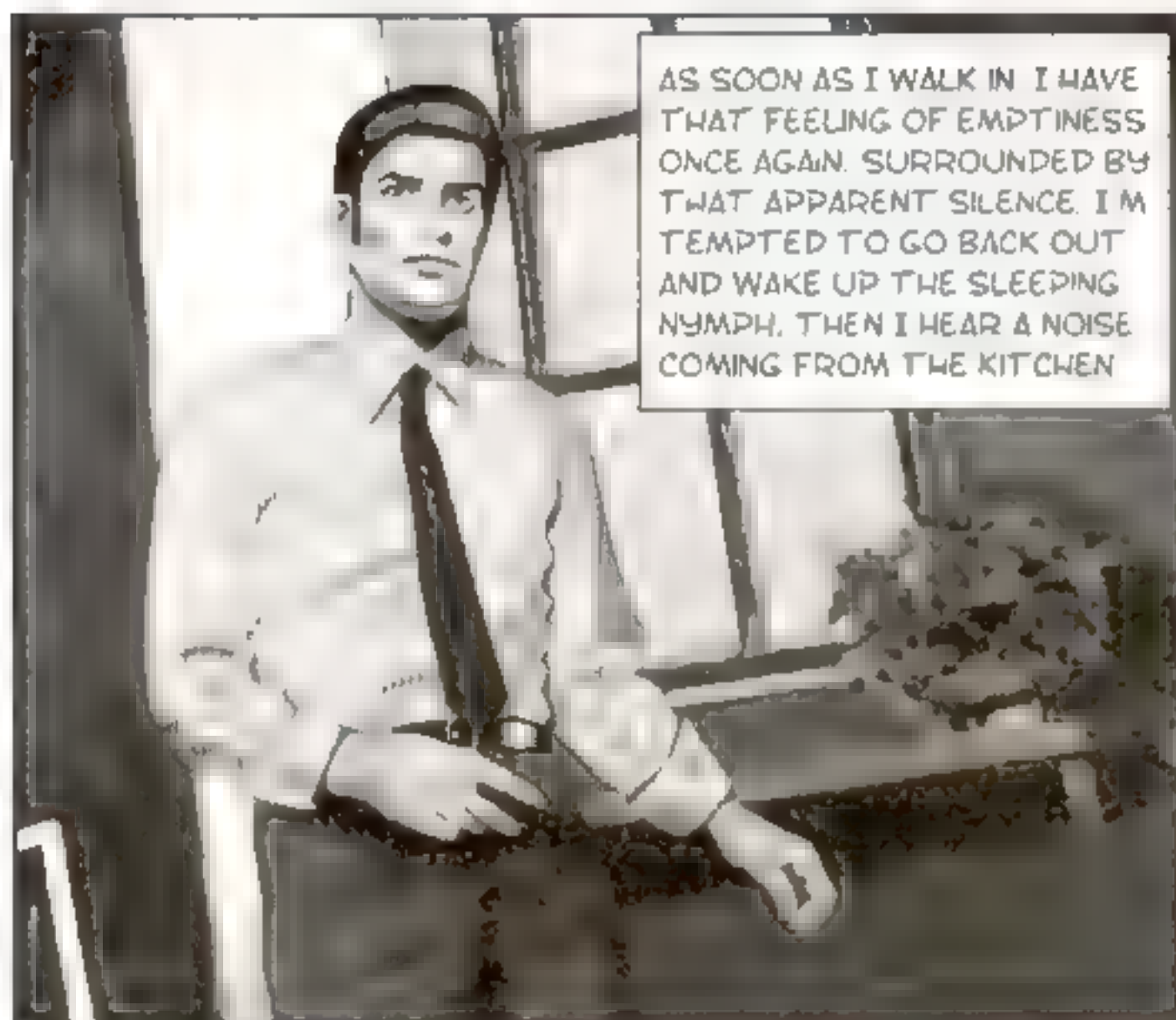


I STOP DEAD WITH MY MOUTH OPEN LIKE AN IMBECILE, SURPRISED BY THE STRANGE QUIET OF THE MOMENT, LIKE A SUMMER DREAM, LIKE THE MAGICAL APPEARANCE OF VENUS

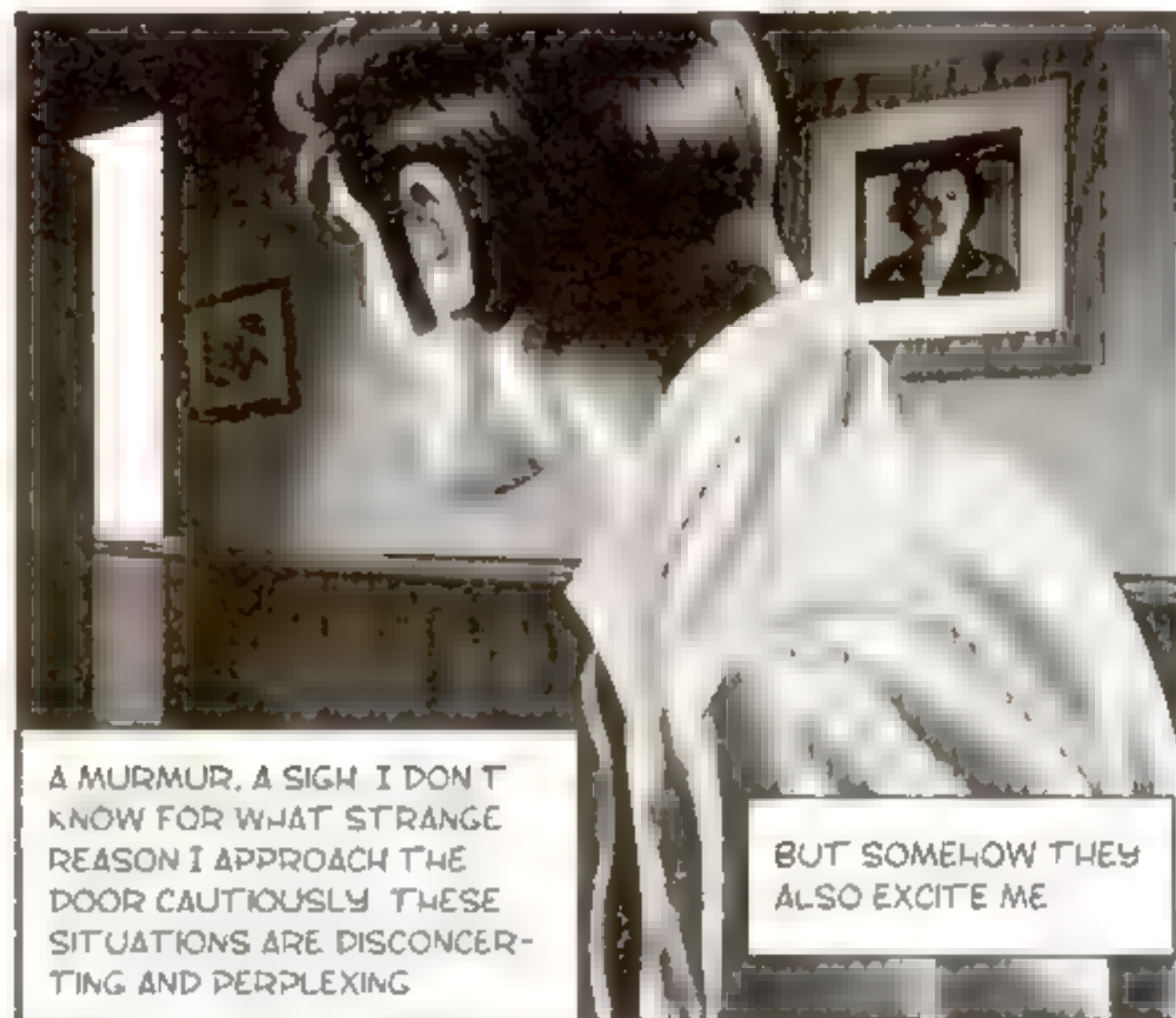
SHE SEEMS TO BE HARD ASLEEP TRAPPED BY THE SULTRY MIDDAY SUN EXHIBITING HER BEAUTIFUL BRONZED BODY SHAMELESSLY



I'M AFRAID TO WAKE HER AND LOOK LIKE A PEEPING ASSHOLE AND I DON'T WANT TO GIVE ANY EXPLANATIONS SO I DECIDE TO DISCREETLY GET LOST AND GO INTO THE HOUSE



AS SOON AS I WALK IN I HAVE THAT FEELING OF EMPTINESS ONCE AGAIN. SURROUNDED BY THAT APPARENT SILENCE. I'M TEMPTED TO GO BACK OUT AND WAKE UP THE SLEEPING NYMPH. THEN I HEAR A NOISE COMING FROM THE KITCHEN



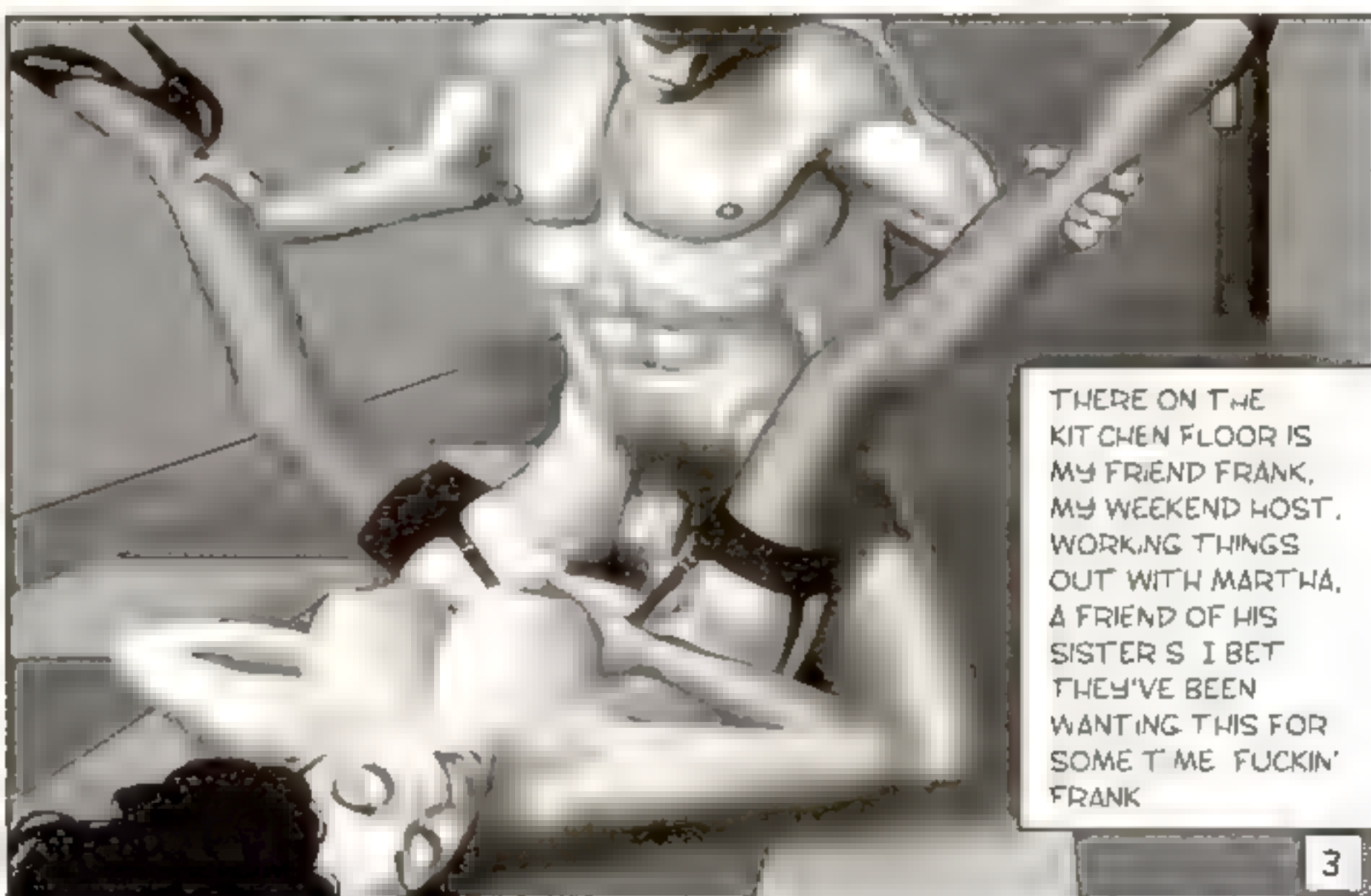
A MURMUR, A SIGH I DON'T KNOW FOR WHAT STRANGE REASON I APPROACH THE DOOR CAUTIOUSLY THESE SITUATIONS ARE DISCONCERTING AND PERPLEXING

BUT SOMEHOW THEY ALSO EXCITE ME



SHIT! WHAT THE FUCK > WOW!

I CRACK THE DOOR SLIGHTLY AND FREEZE, UNABLE TO MOVE OR SAY ANYTHING. I SWEAR I TRY TO TURN AROUND, BUT MY LEGS DON'T OBEY ME

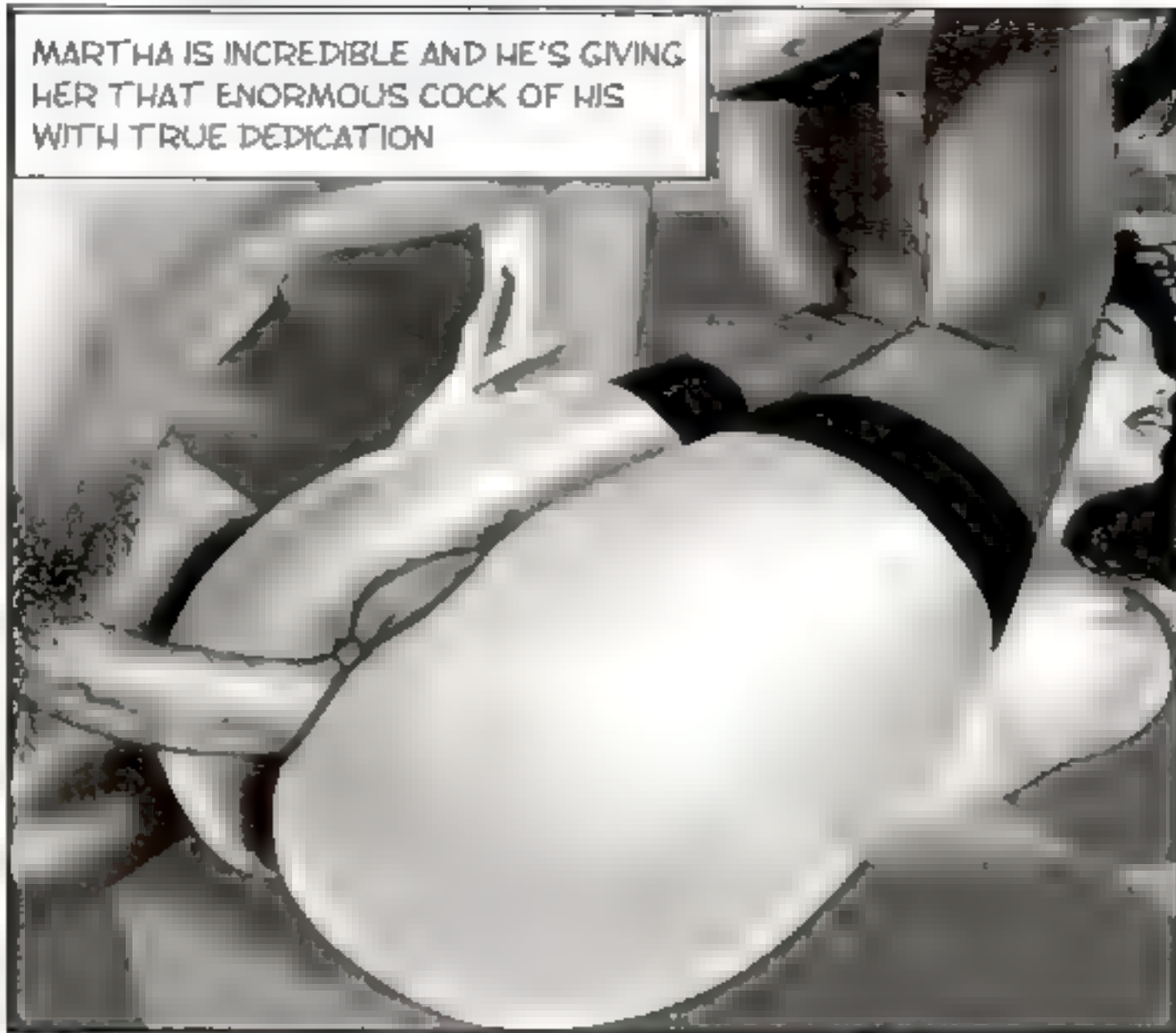


THERE ON THE KITCHEN FLOOR IS MY FRIEND FRANK, MY WEEKEND HOST, WORKING THINGS OUT WITH MARTHA, A FRIEND OF HIS SISTER'S I BET THEY'VE BEEN WANTING THIS FOR SOME TIME FUCKIN' FRANK

LOOKS LIKE THE GUY IS REALLY GETTING OFF AND I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY.

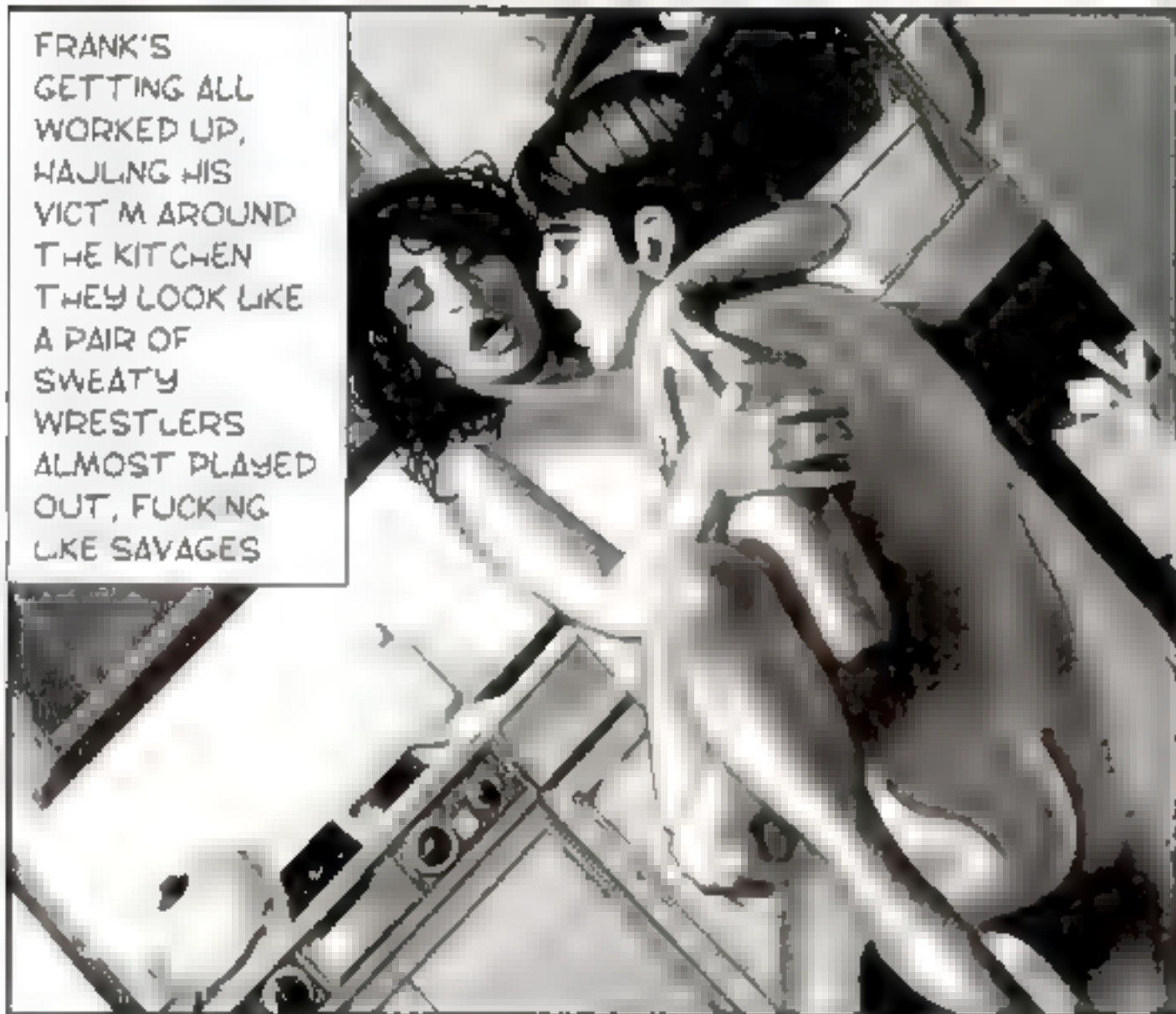


MARTHA IS INCREDIBLE AND HE'S GIVING HER THAT ENORMOUS COCK OF HIS WITH TRUE DEDICATION



AND ME HERE, LIKE A JERK, A SILENT, ERECT WITNESS WATCHING THE SCENE AS IF IT WERE A 3-D PORNO MOVIE ALMOST ASHAMED OF MYSELF ALMOST

FRANK'S GETTING ALL WORKED UP, HAULING HIS VICTIM AROUND THE KITCHEN. THEY LOOK LIKE A PAIR OF SWEATY WRESTLERS ALMOST PLAYED OUT, FUCKING LIKE SAVAGES



FINALLY HE LUGS HER TO THE TABLE AND LETS HER DROP WITH A DULL THUD THAT DOESN'T SEEM TO BOTHER HER MUCH. HE WHIPS OUT HIS FLAGPOLE AND SHOOTS A WHITE, STICKY LOAD



OOOHH! GOD! YEEES GIVE IT TO ME YES. OH PLEASE. AAAHH!!!



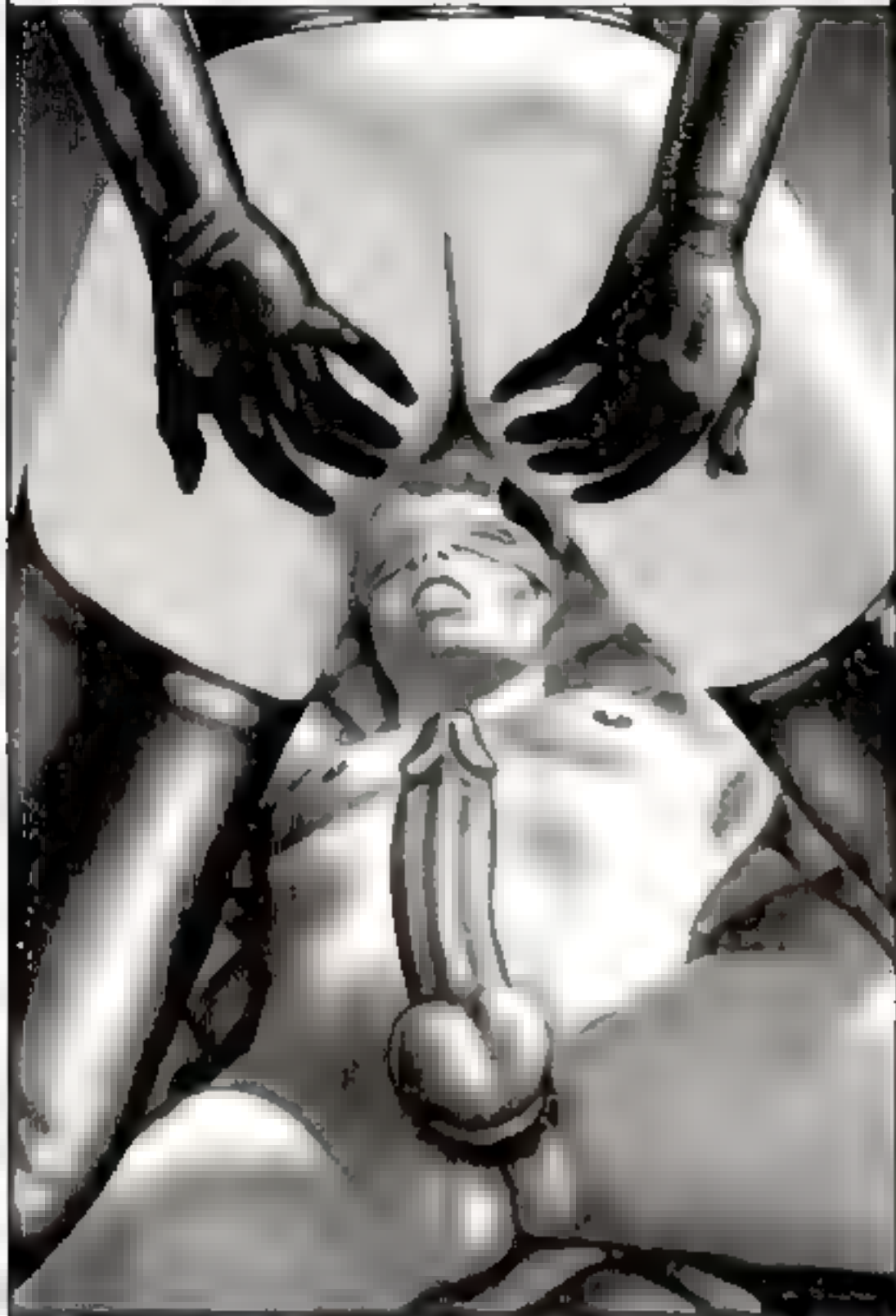
THE HOT, THICK CUM COVERS HER BODY, TRANSMITTING VIOLENT SENSATIONS THROUGH HER SENSITIVE SKIN THAT ACCOMPANY HER OWN ORGASM. SHE SHUDTERS, TENSING HER LEGS AND RUBBING HERSELF. FRANK LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOING TO PASS OUT

I LEAVE BEFORE THEY SEE ME. I HAVEN'T TAKEN TWO STEPS WHEN I HEAR A NOISE THAT BRINGS ME TO THE NEXT ROOM



HOLY SHIT!!

THERE IN THE GRUBBY BROOM CLOSET IS FRANK'S MOTHER DOING A SADO NASTY ON A WELL-BUILT YOUNG STUD WAY TO GO, MRS. DELACROIX



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT SUCH A PROPER, WELL-BRED LADY. CURIOSITY HAS MY EYE GLUED TO THE CRACKED-OPEN DOOR



OOOHH!!!
YES BOY, YES
MMMHH!!!
GO ON DON'T
STOP

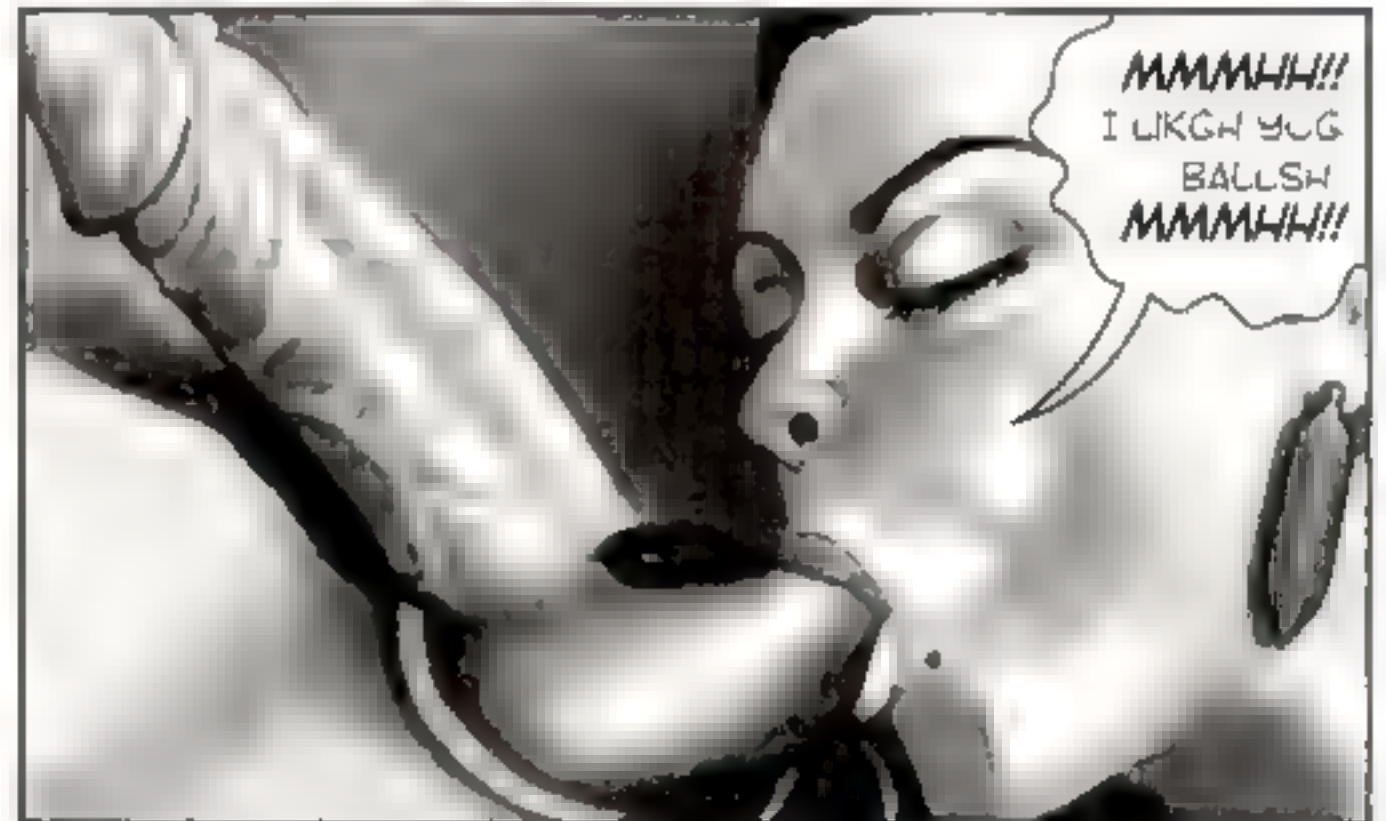


THE LADY LITERALLY
SIT'S ON HIS FACE
TALKING IN BREATHY
WHISPERS, PANTING, SHE
LOVES CONTROLLING
THE YOUNG HUNK

I'M GOING TO FUCK YOU TO
DEATH I'LL MAKE YOU SERVICE
ME LIKE A HOT STUD I'LL
WRING THE LAST DROP OF JIZZ
OUT OF YOU MMMH YES



MMMHH!!!
I LIKE YOUR
BALLS
MMMHH!!!



AAAAHHH!!!
COME ON, PIG
OOOHHH!!!
YES FUCKER, YES
WHAT A PIECE OF
COCK.. UUNNNH!!!
MOVE THAT
ASS. YES



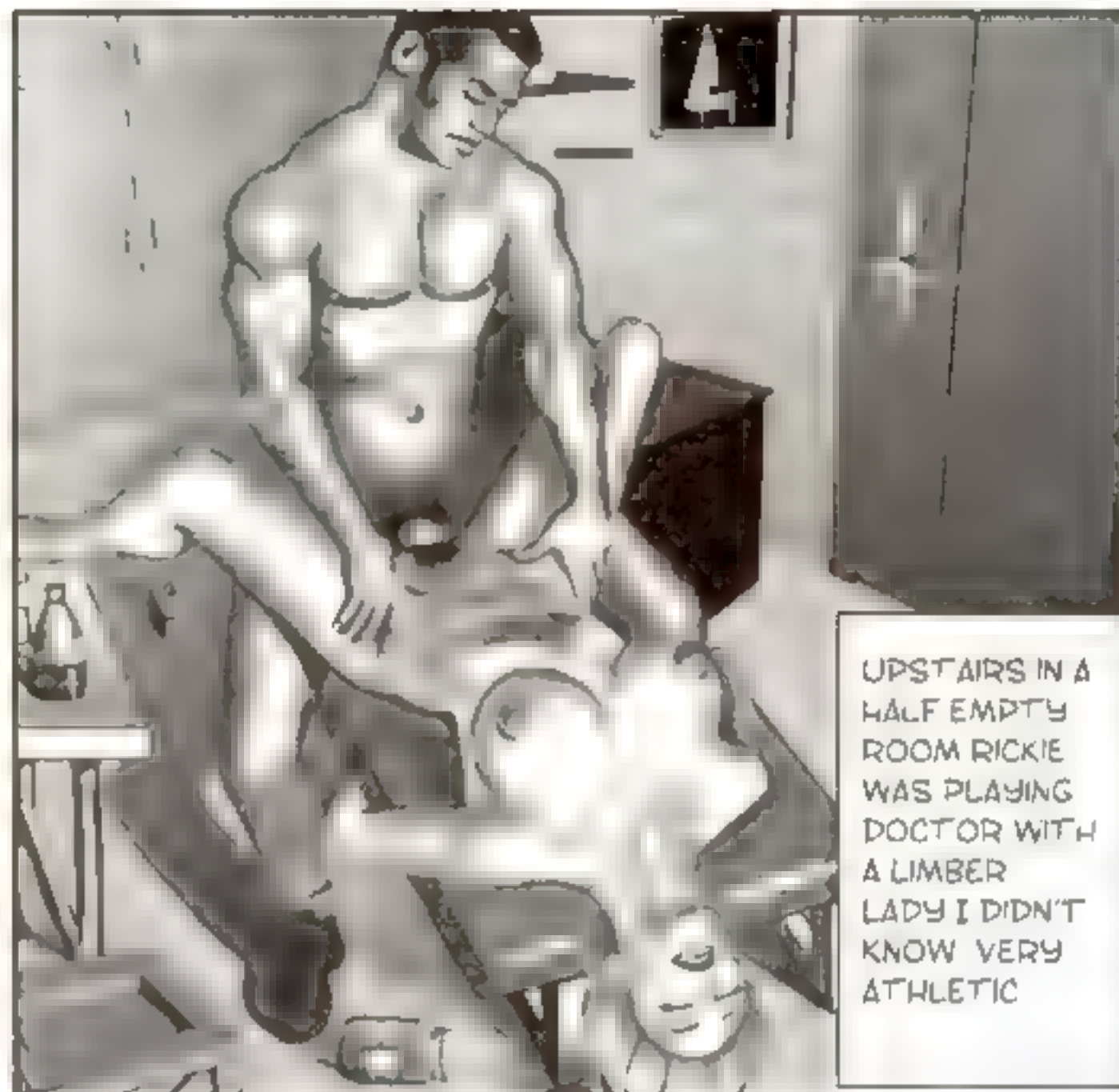
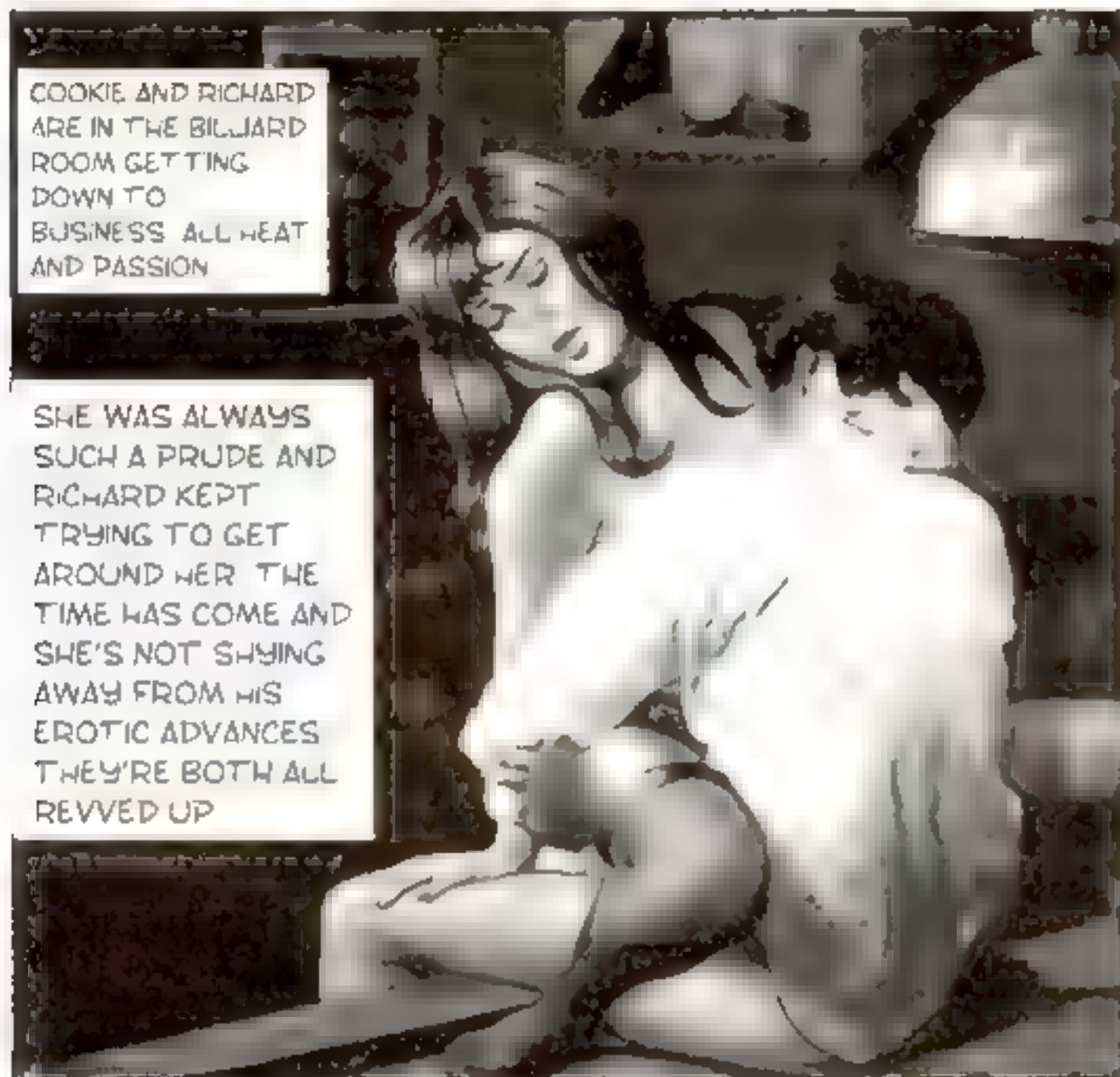
NO DOUBT ABOUT
IT MRS DELACROIX
WAS ONE
VORACIOUS SLUT
ALL POLITE AND
SUBDUED WITH
COMPANY AND HERE
SHE IS FUCKING LIKE
A SAVAGE
DOMINATRIX,
MOVING THOSE
SPLENDID
BUTTOCKS IN A
DESPERATE
FRENZY I'VE GOT
TO LEAVE BEFORE
THEY COME
ALTHOUGH I DON'T
THINK THEY'D
NOTICE ME.

LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE IS DOING IT WITH EVERYONE ELSE ALL OVER THE HOUSE. I LIKE FRANK'S WEEKEND ENTERTAINMENT THINK I'LL HAVE A LOOK IN THERE



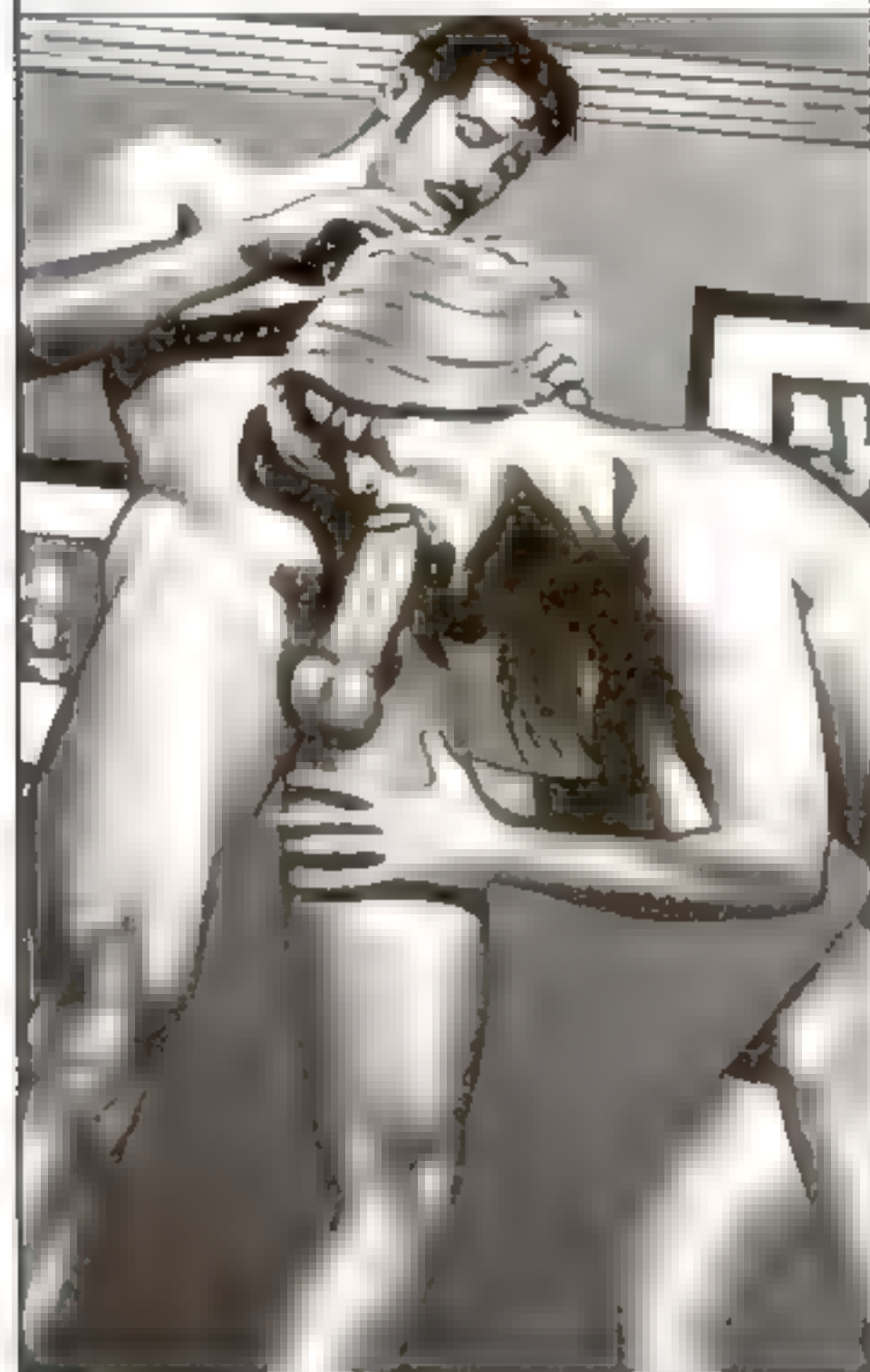
COOKIE AND RICHARD ARE IN THE BILLIARD ROOM GETTING DOWN TO BUSINESS ALL HEAT AND PASSION

SHE WAS ALWAYS SUCH A PRUDE AND RICHARD KEPT TRYING TO GET AROUND HER THE TIME HAS COME AND SHE'S NOT SHYING AWAY FROM HIS EROTIC ADVANCES THEY'RE BOTH ALL REVVED UP



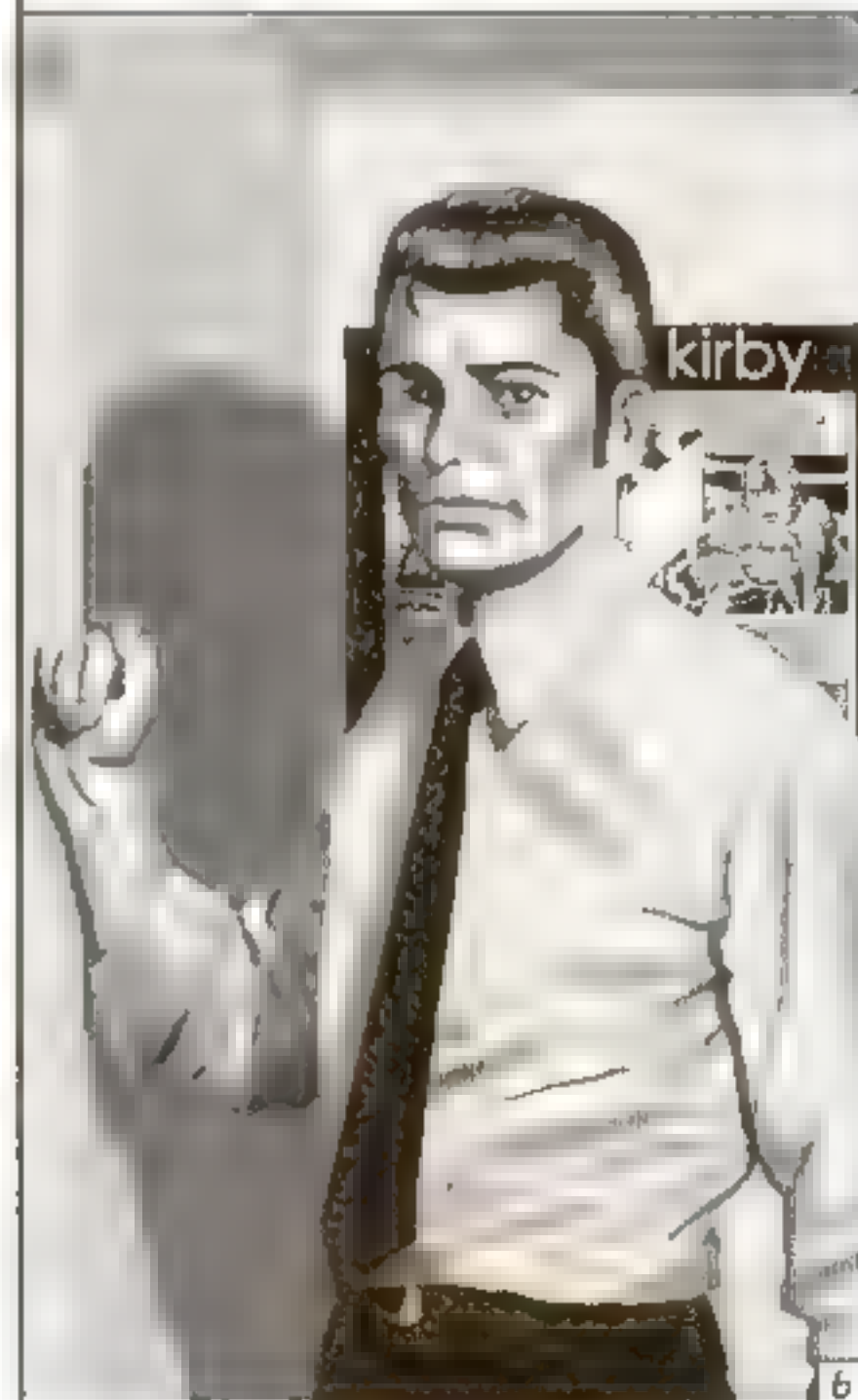
UPSTAIRS IN A HALF EMPTY ROOM RICKIE WAS PLAYING DOCTOR WITH A LIMBER LADY I DIDN'T KNOW VERY ATHLETIC

WOW, MARTHA FINALLY SNARED THAT FRIEND OF FRANK'S BIGBUCKS THE THIRD (OR WHATEVER HIS NAME IS) AN AMBITIOUS BLONDE, MARTHA NEVER TURNED HER NOSE UP TO A COCK WITH A PORSCHE



AND IN A DARK CORNER OF THE HOUSE I DISCOVERED FRANK'S FATHER MR DELACROIX WAS GETTING IT ON WITH A NICE-LOOKING CHICK DRESSED LIKE A WHORE THE OLD DUDE LOOKED HAPPY. YES S.R THAT'S WHAT I CALL A CLOSE FAMILY

WHATEVER . THE ONLY ONE HERE WHO'S NOT GETTING ANY IS ME MR JERKOFF WHO'S ALWAYS LATE AND ALL THE ACTION GOING ON HAS GOT ME HOT AS A FIRECRACKER .HEY, WAIT A M.NUTE





I TAKE OFF AND HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE POOL THAT LUSCIOUS VISION IS GONNA HELP ME MAKE UP FOR LOST TIME I'LL WAKE HER UP AND LAY INTO HER ON THE SPOT WITH THE BULGE BETWEEN MY LEGS I CAN HARDLY RUN



WHEN I GET THERE I STOP DEAD THE GIRL'S AWAKE AND SMILING AT ME

WELL WELL ALEX TURBINA, I PRESUME BEEN WAITING SOME TIME FOR YOU EVERYTHING OK?



UHH, WELL, I THINK SO SORRY TO BE LATE, ALTHOUGH I SEE THINGS HAVE STARTED WITHOUT ME

YES, AN IMPATIENT BUNCH

I'M FANNY FRANK'S SISTER AND AS YOU MAY HAVE NOTICED, I DON'T HAVE A BOYFRIEND DECIDED TO WAIT FOR YOU AND I FELL ASLEEP

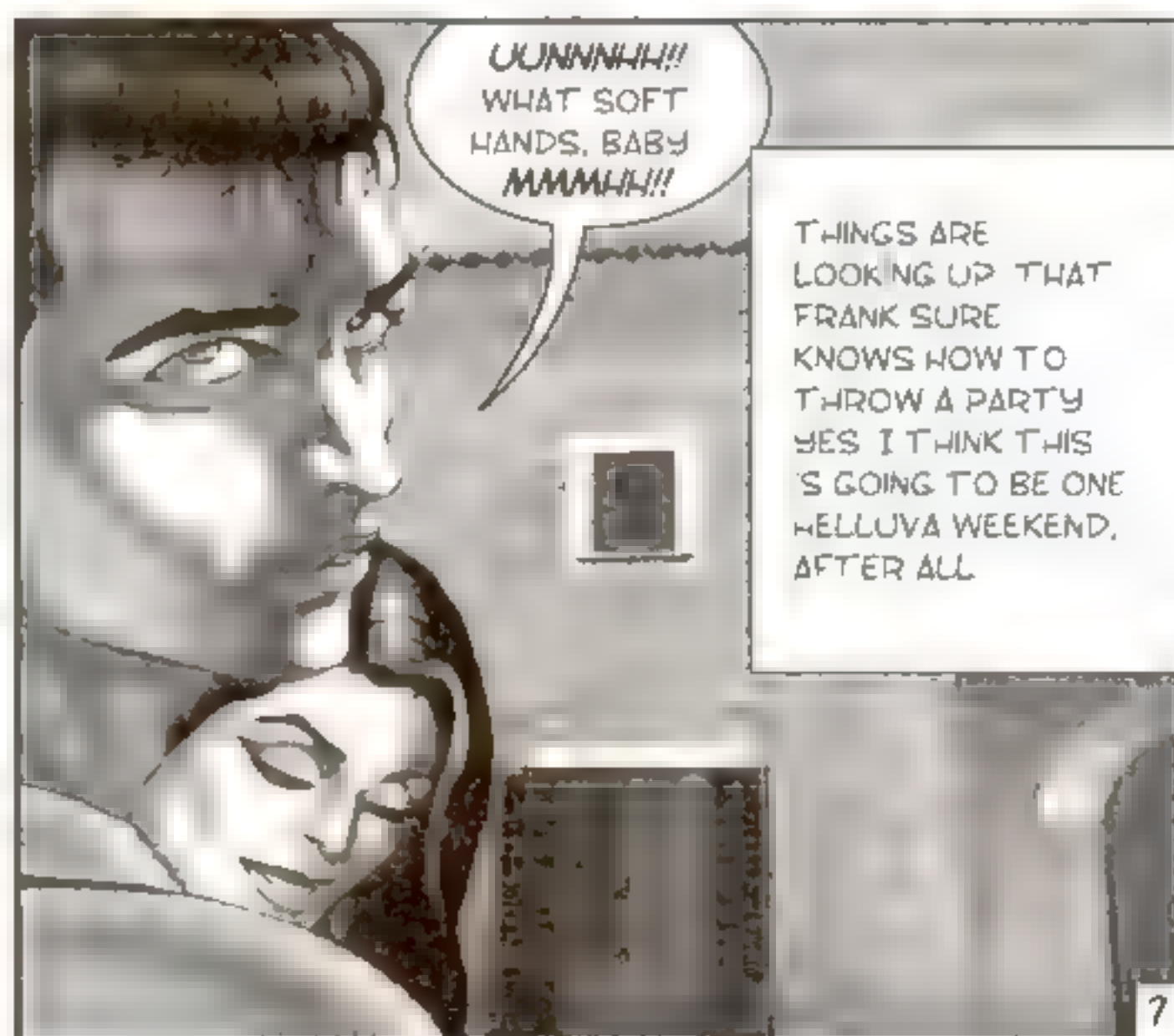


GREAT, THEN MAYBE WE CAN

OH YES, I'M CURIOUS TO SEE IF WHAT THEY TOLD ME ABOUT YOU IS TRUE AND I MUST SAY, YOU DO AROUSE IN ME AN IRRESISTIBLE DESIRE TO FUCK YOU



OH, YES, JUST AS I MAGINED ONE HEFTY COCK ALL READY TO GO LET ME TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOU



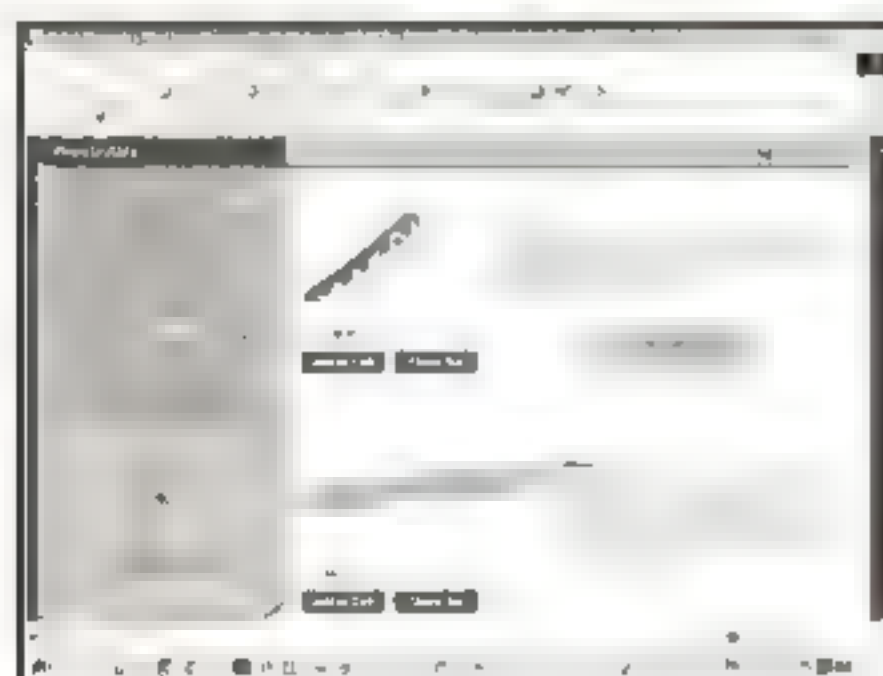
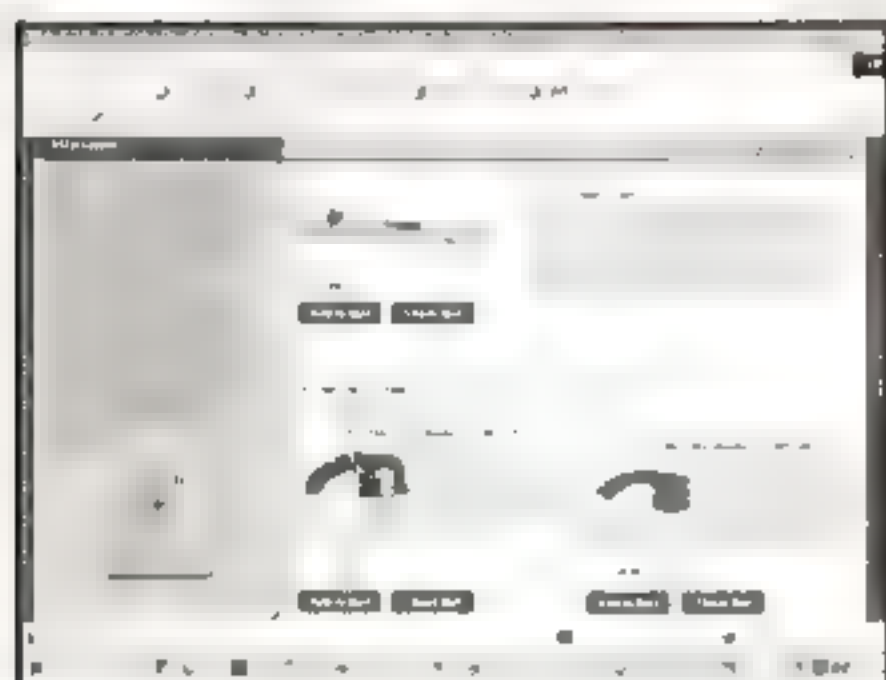
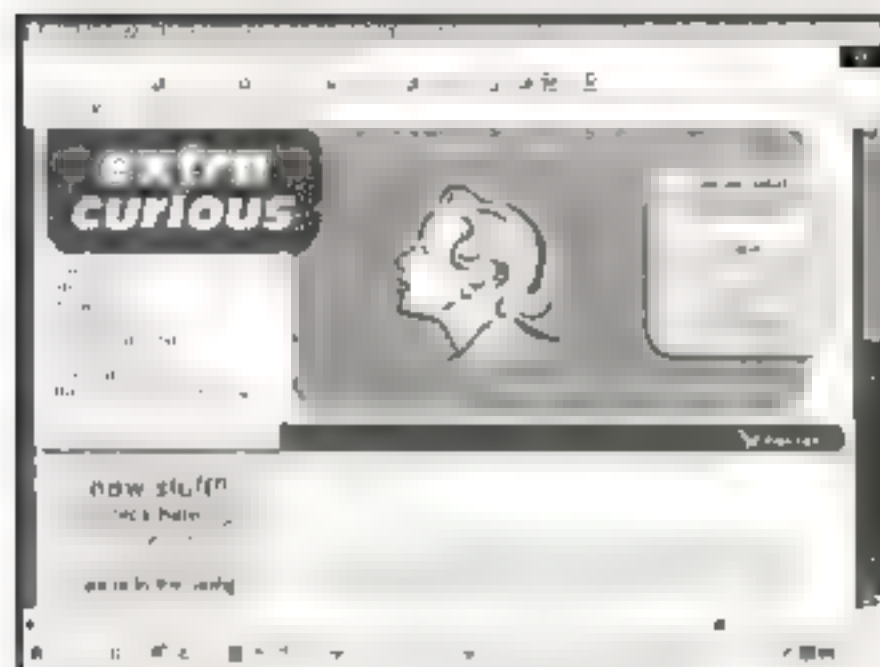
UUNNNHH!! WHAT SOFT HANDS, BABY MMMHH!!

THINGS ARE LOOKING UP THAT FRANK SURE KNOWS HOW TO THROW A PARTY YES I THINK THIS'S GOING TO BE ONE HELLUVA WEEKEND, AFTER ALL

Under the counter

(Continued from page 30)

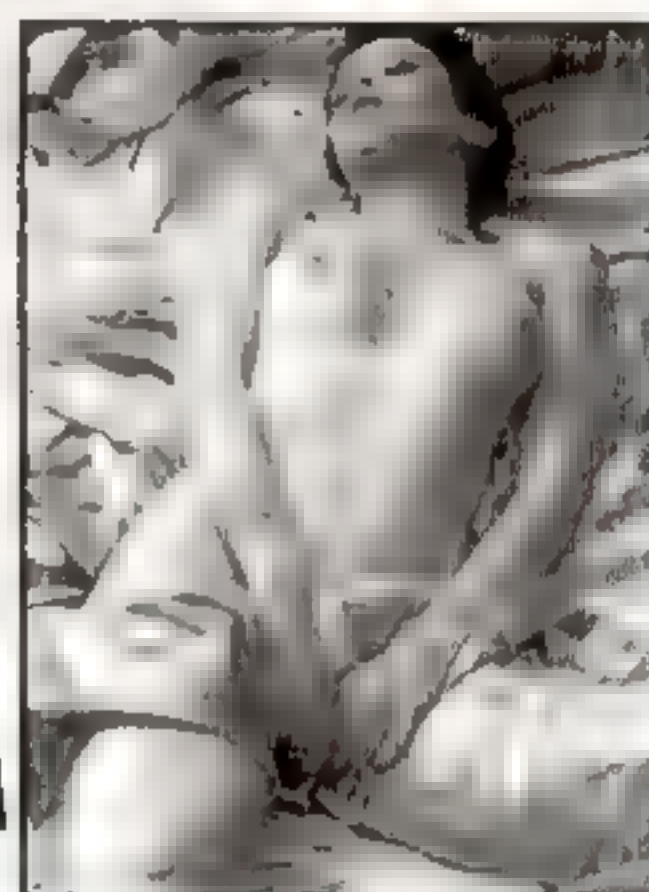
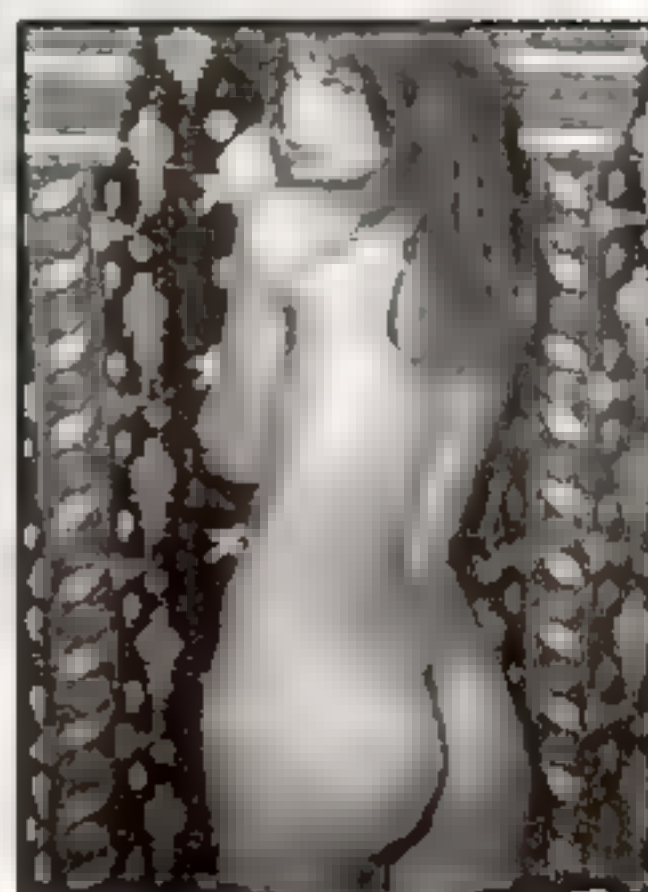
by Ruben Lardin



FOR THE LADIES

The girls who are reading this magazine should congratulate themselves for their curiosity. Here we're almost all guys and those who aren't look like em. Girls, on the other hand, don't always show the curiosity that we have and that makes us wonder about their way of "rationalizing" sex. At Extracurious.com they support the woman who's curious about her sexuality and as such offer a catalog of dildos and out-of-date genital stimulators, suggested for use on specific zones of the vaginal interior or with appealing sequences of vibrations. Among other products, they've got books on the topic, articles to get to know yourself better and an array of items such as speculums, gloves, mirrors, balls, elegant tools to flirt with S&M, extrasensory material such as candles, incense, bath salts and those things that some girls like, and even more things than are worth looking at. The page is elegantly designed and serves us well as a place to find (ourselves) a useful and really cool gift.

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GALLIC EROTICISM

The French, always ready to understand the world through its passions and a loss of the senses, are the owners of cinematographic erotica that deserves attention. This monograph covers the topic with an attractive and useful structuring. First in the book is the idiosyncrasy of eroticism stemming from roots such as the paintings of Clovis Trouille, concepts such as amour fou and an understanding of the human delicacies, from the carnal to the artistic and the surreal. Later, focused on the screen, the book covers the classic, inescapable *Emmanuelle*, the *Story of O* pops up, and the book continues with one of the myths of the directing world, Walerian Borowczyk, the author of *The Beast* and *Immoral Stories*, then goes on to other greats such as Serge Gainsbourg, Andrzej Zulawski and Alain Robbe-Grillet. A gathering of titles results in an excellent selection and hands off the relay at the last and long-awaited article of the magazine, dedicated to actresses. Here you lose your senses and drool over miracles of creation such as Jane Birkin, Elodie Bouchez, Valerie Kaprisky, Isabelle Adjani and others. A solid, passionate work, enjoyable to any aficionado of the most exquisite erotica and necessary for movie hounds.

NOCTURNO DOSSIER FrancEros

Sold paired with issue number 9 of the magazine *Nocturno Cinema*, at www.nocturno.it



INTERESTING. "EXCESSIVE SEXUAL EXCITEMENT TOGETHER WITH A FEELING OF GUILT INCREASES BLOOD PRESSURE TO A DANGEROUS LEVEL AND RAISES CHOLESTEROL".
MMM!

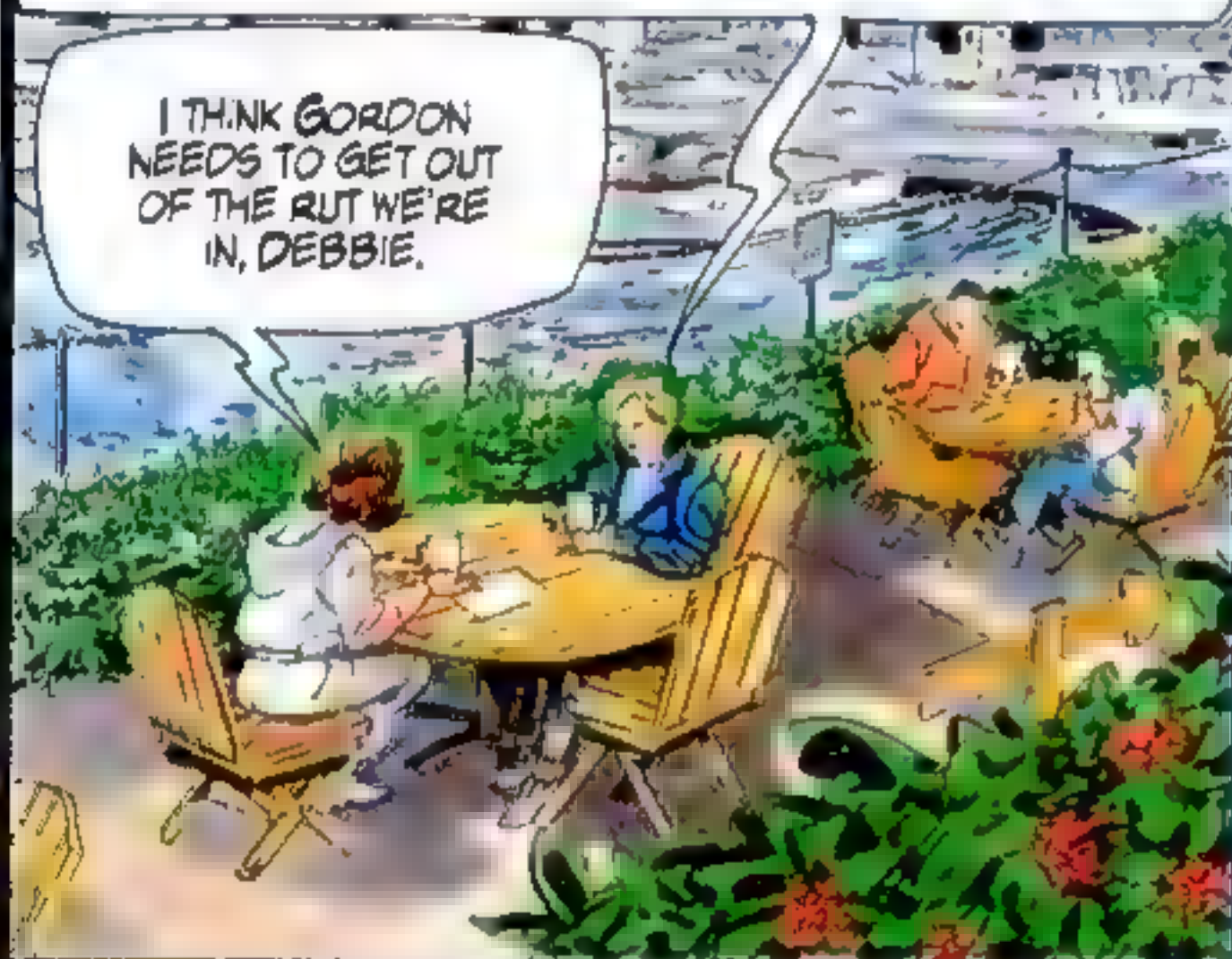
"GUILTY
HYPER-EXCITEMENT"



LATER...

WHAT! MAKE IT WITH YOUR HUSBAND?
ARE YOU CRAZY? WHY?

I THINK GORDON
NEEDS TO GET OUT
OF THE RUT WE'RE
IN, DEBBIE.



LIAR! HE ADORES
YOU AND WOULD
NEVER GET BORED
WITH YOU.

IT'S NOT THAT. IT'S A NEW
THERAPY FOR MARRIED
COUPLES. GET IT?

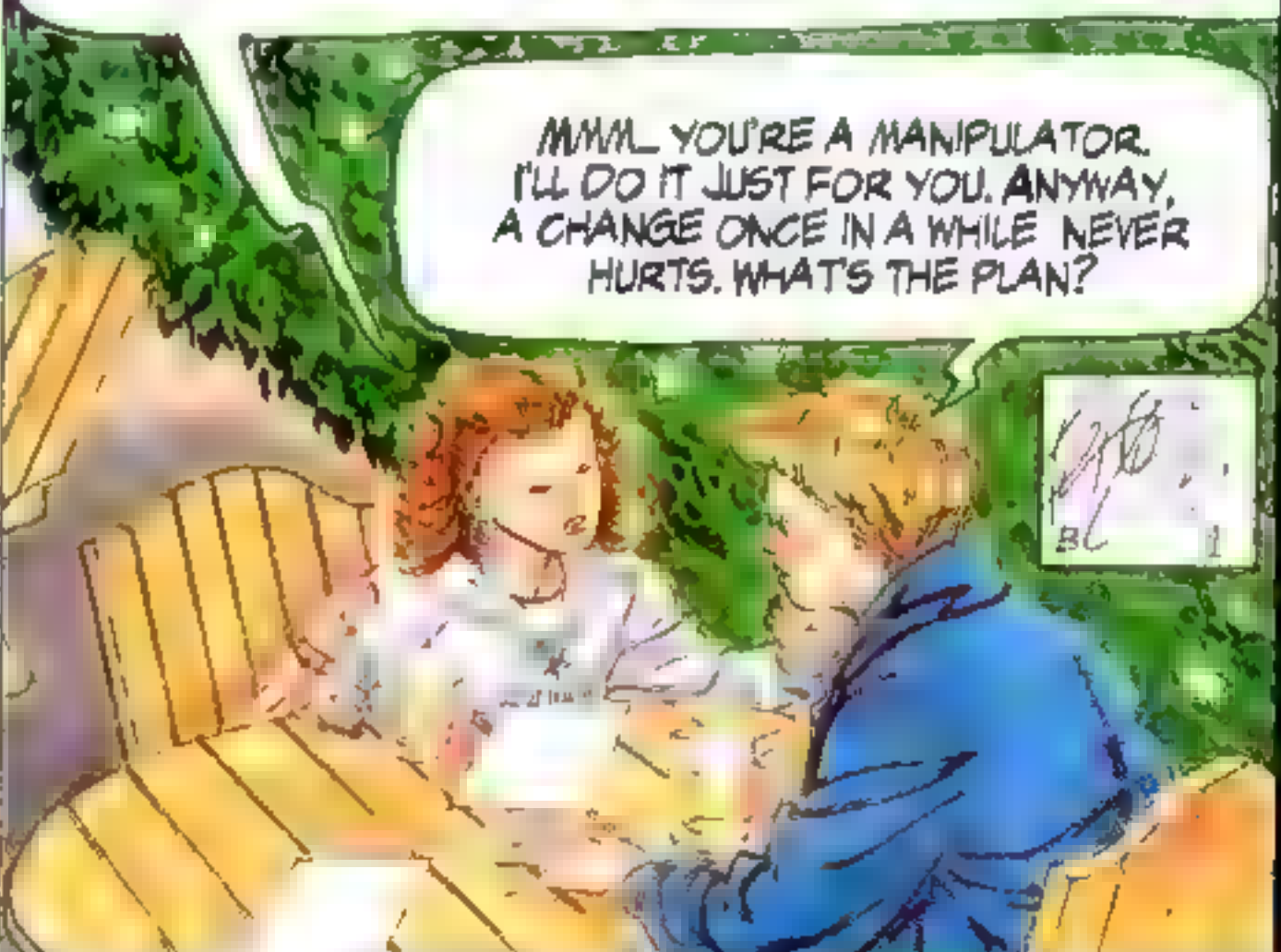


DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'RE
ASKING ME? LOOK, YOU'RE AC-DC
BUT I'M LESBO. MEN TURN ME OFF.
AND DON'T BE OFFENDED, BUT
YOUR HUSBAND ISN'T EXACTLY
A HUNK.



I KNOW WHAT YOU LIKE. LOOK, SUGAR, JUST DO ME THIS ONE
LITTLE FAVOR AND I'LL TREAT YOU TO THAT "THING" YOU
LIKE SO MUCH.

MMM. YOU'RE A MANIPULATOR.
I'LL DO IT JUST FOR YOU. ANYWAY,
A CHANGE ONCE IN A WHILE NEVER
HURTS. WHAT'S THE PLAN?



AND THEN...

GORDON, HONEY, DEBBIE MILNARICK GOT LOCKED INTO HER APARTMENT AND CAN'T FIND HER KEY. SINCE YOU'RE DRESSED, COULD YOU GO TO HER PLACE AND OPEN THE DOOR? I HAVE A COPY OF THE KEY HERE.

WHATEVER YOU SAY, MY LOVE.

A SHORT TIME LATER...

MISS MILNARICK? THIS IS GORDON. I'VE OPENED YOUR DOOR. DEBBIE MILNARICK?

GORDON? I'M HERE! COME IN!

COME CLOSER!

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THE FLOOR? IS SOMETHING WRONG?

SHE LOOKS DRUNK.

OH GORDON! I HAVE A PROBLEM! IT'S AN EMERGENCY!

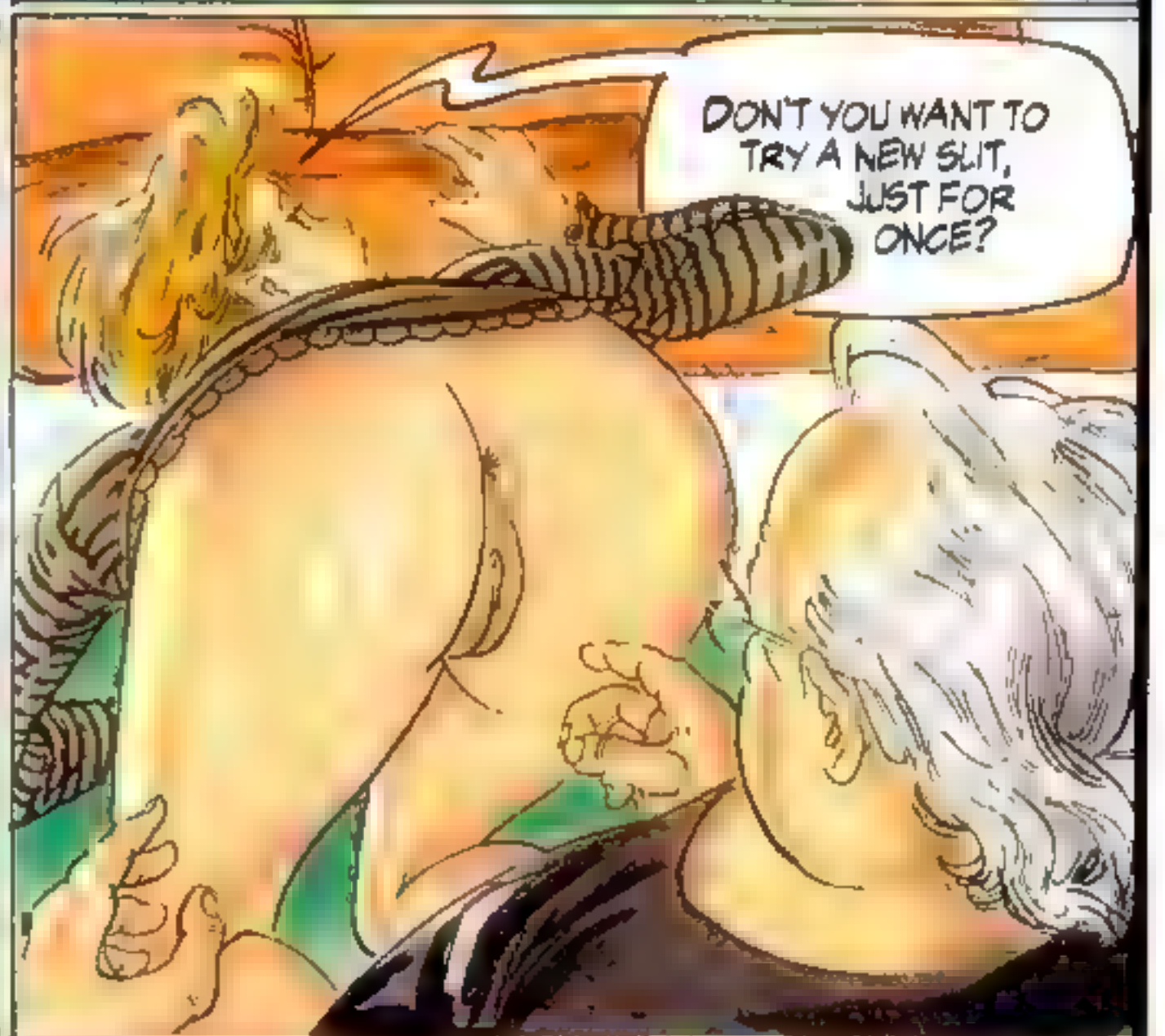
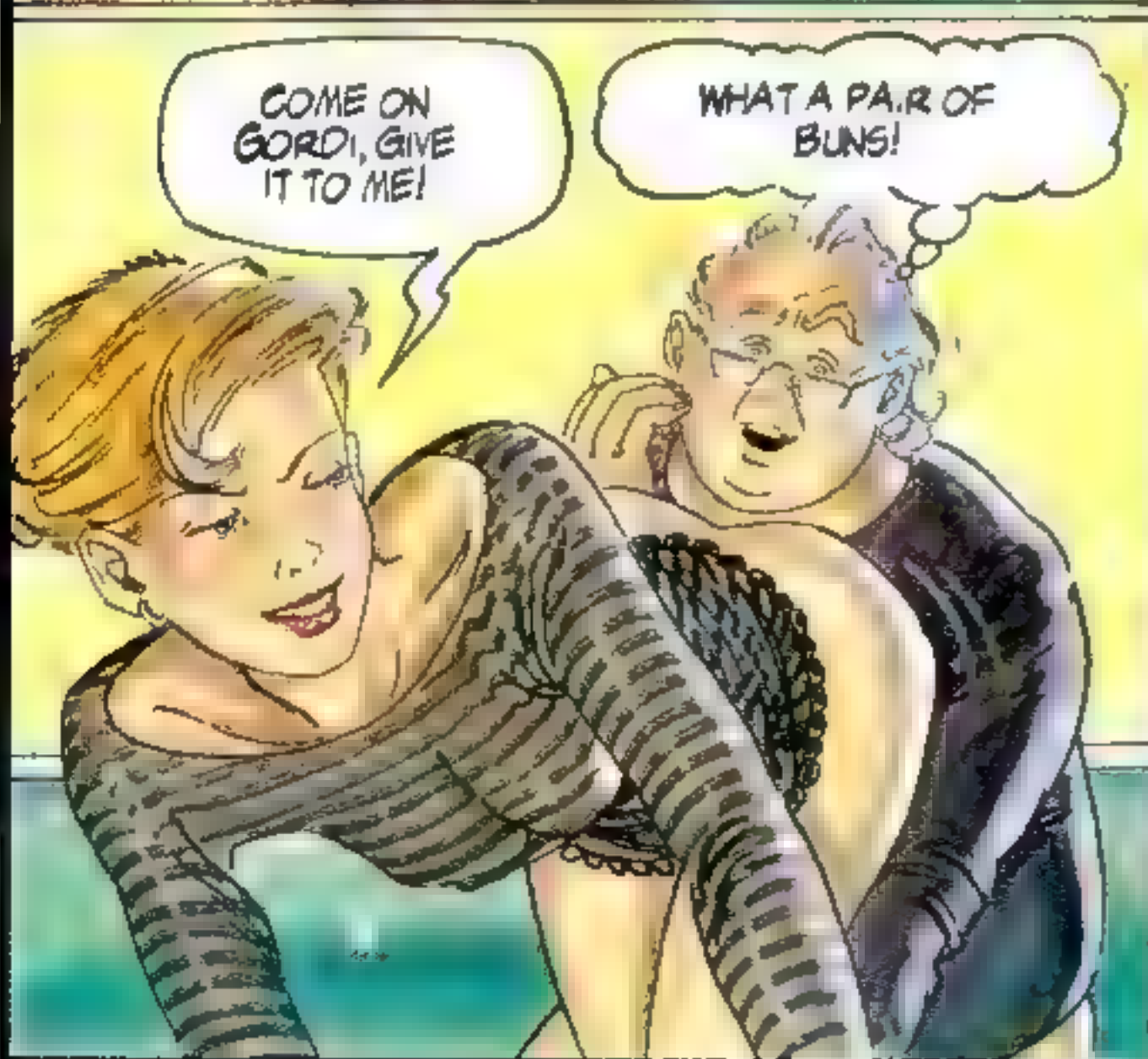
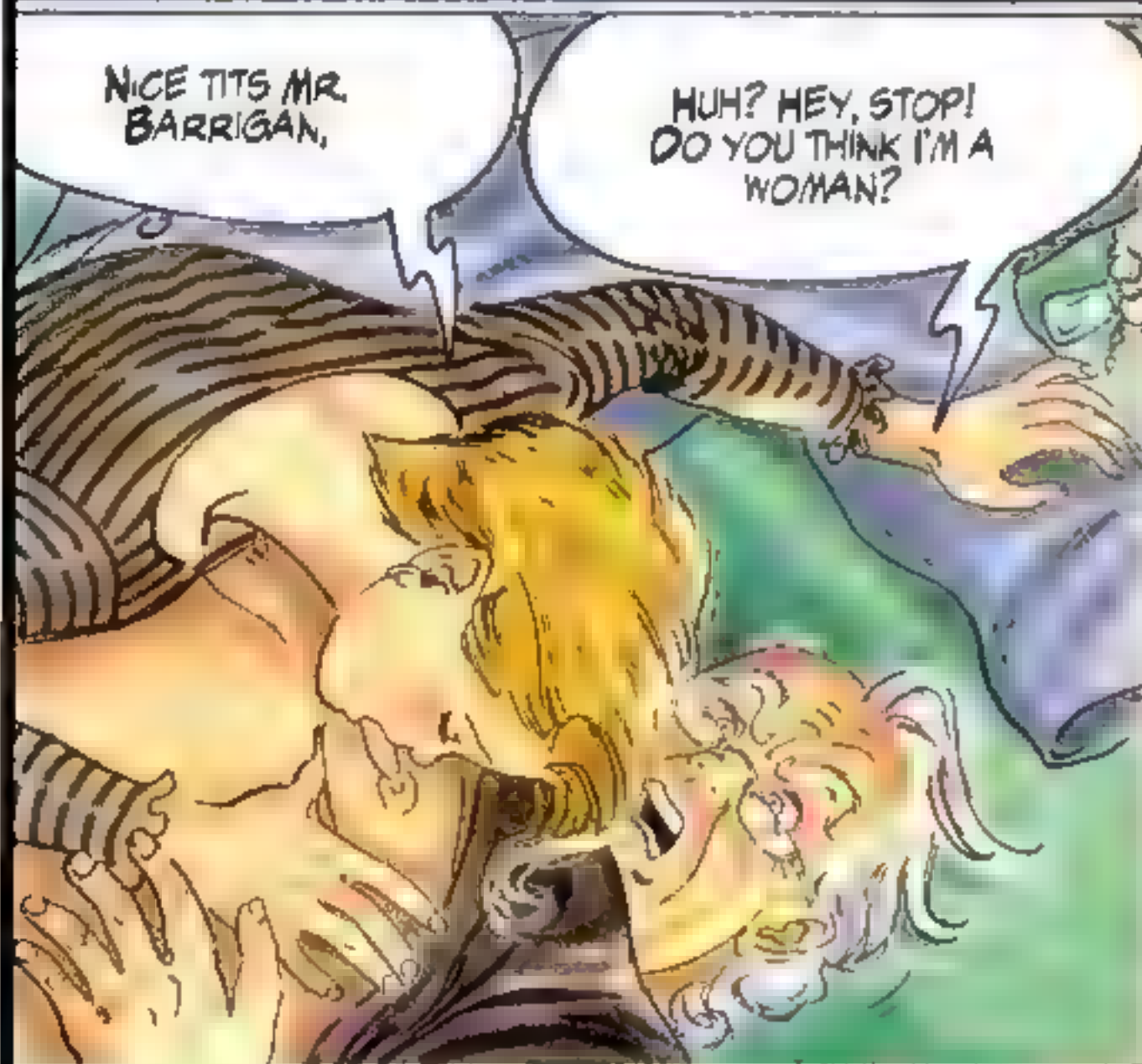
EH? WHAT...?

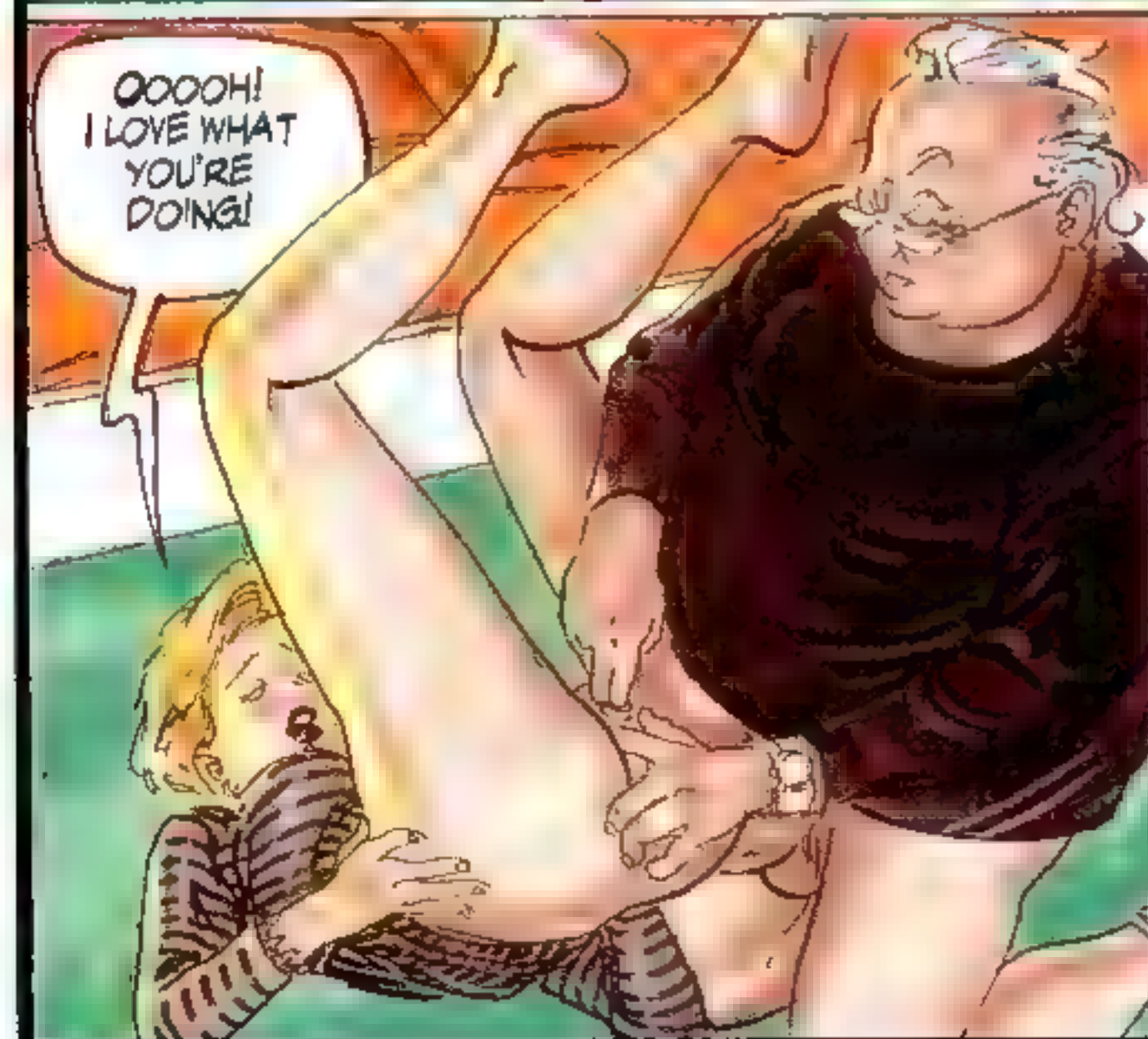
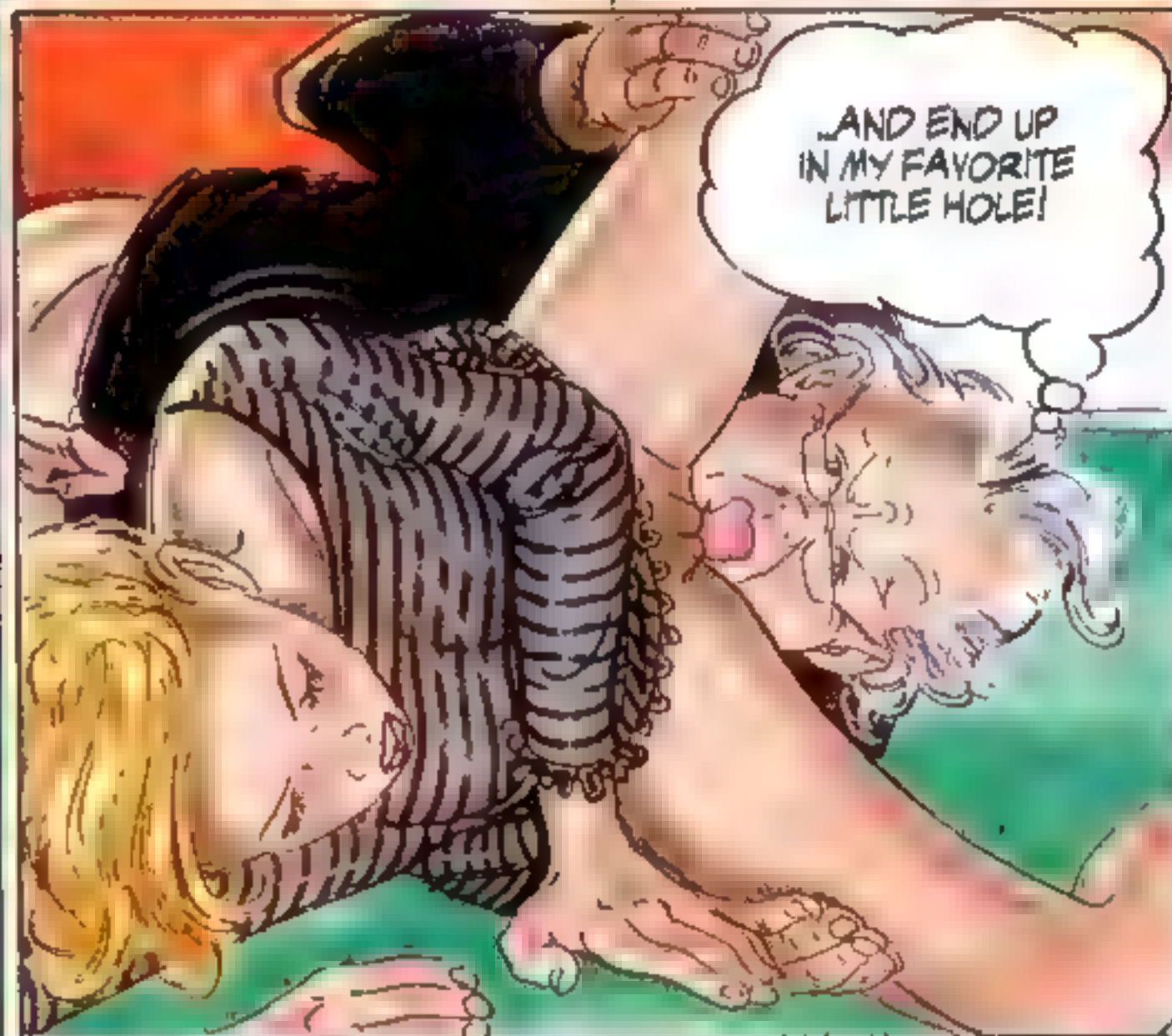
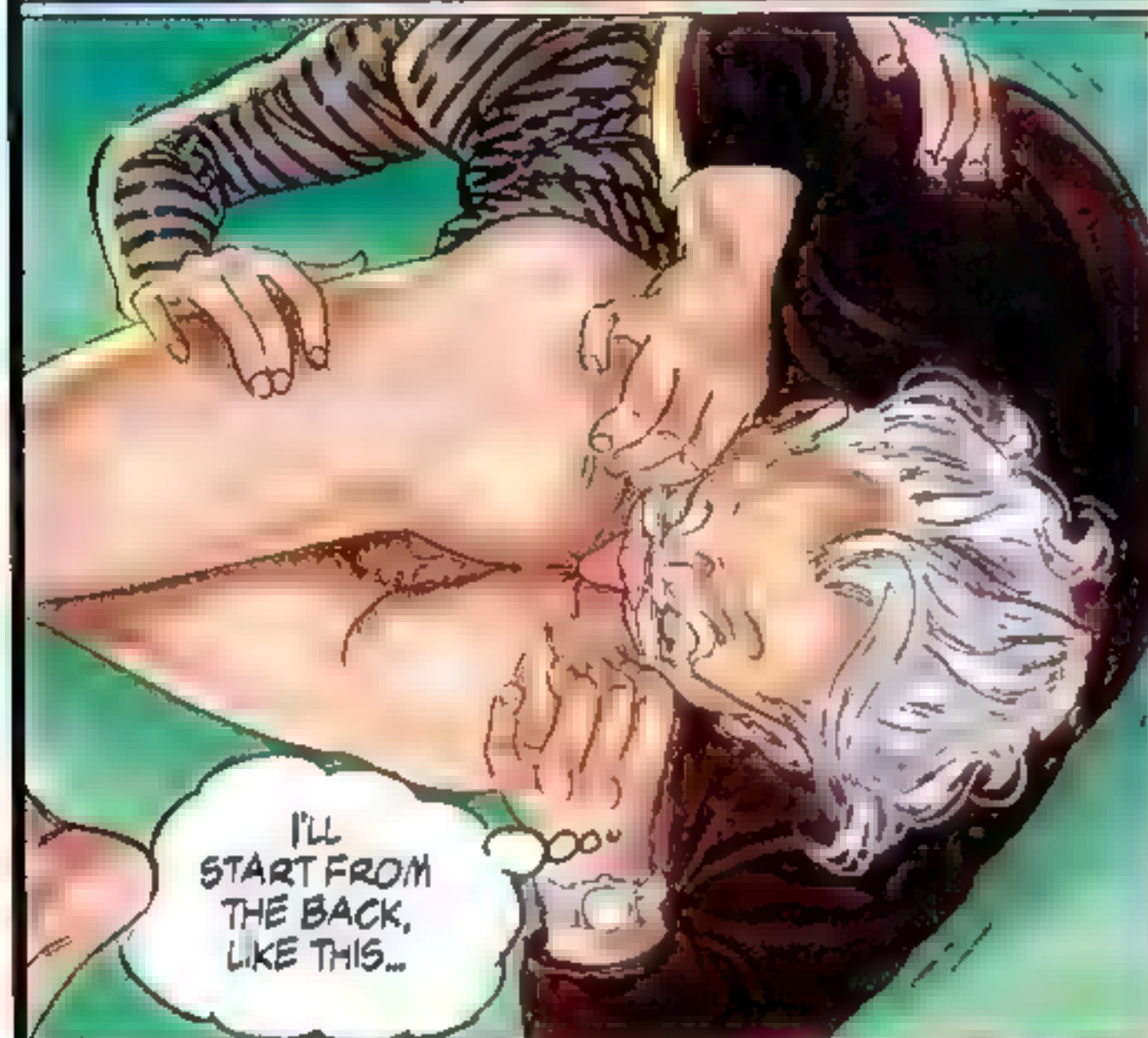
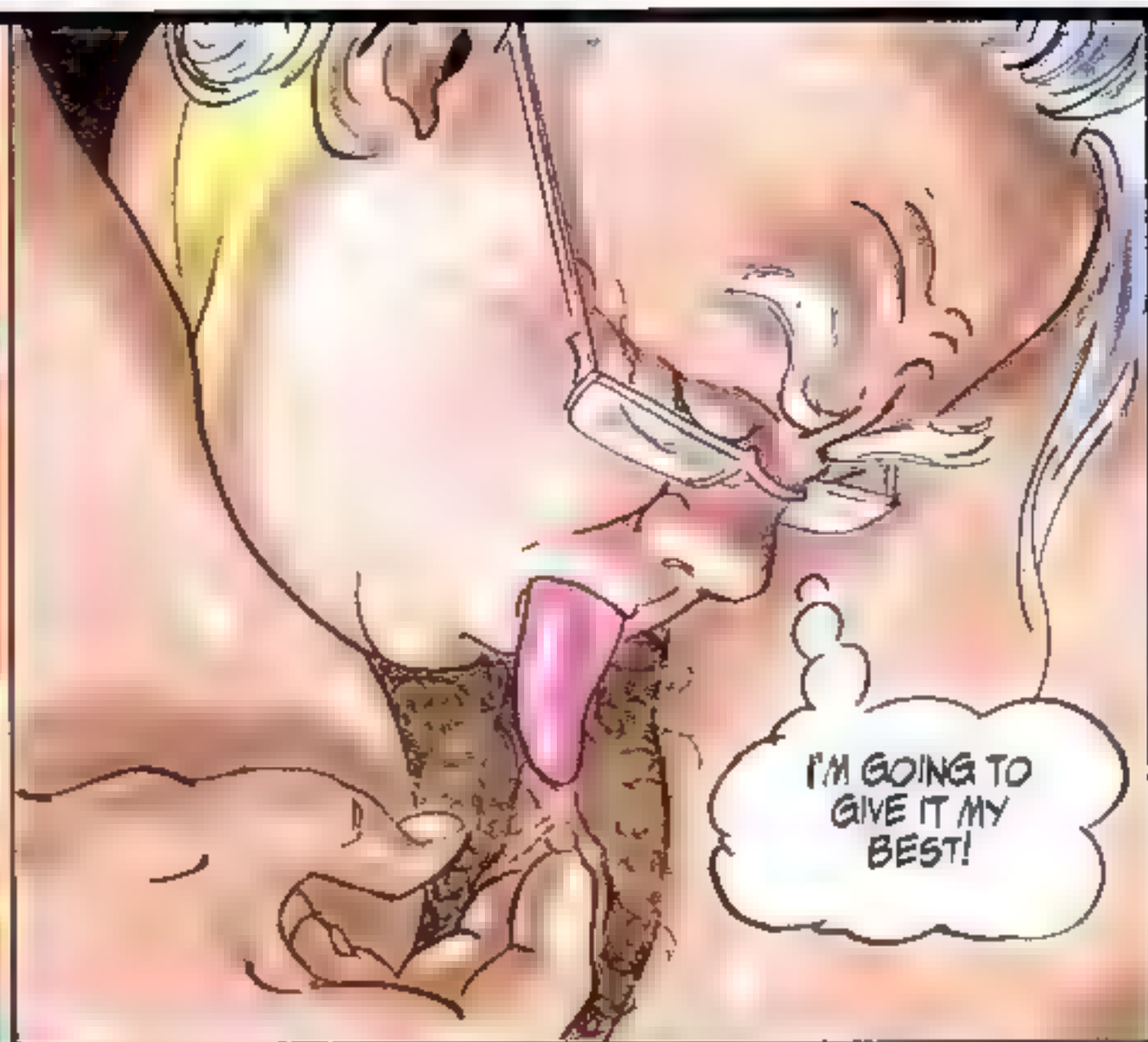
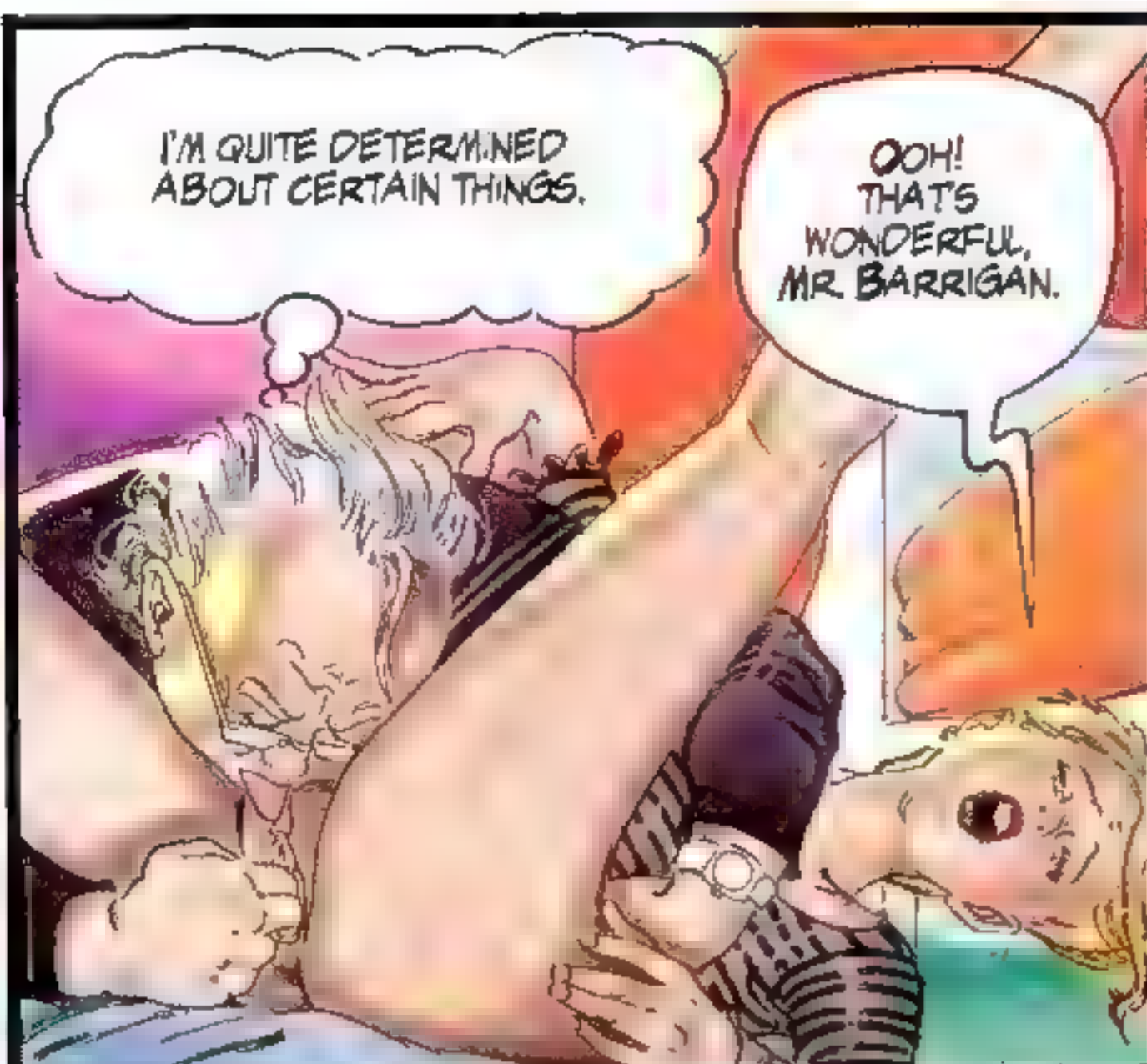
HOW LUCKY YOU'RE HERE! YOU SEE, I'M ALL HOT AND HORNY. I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME...

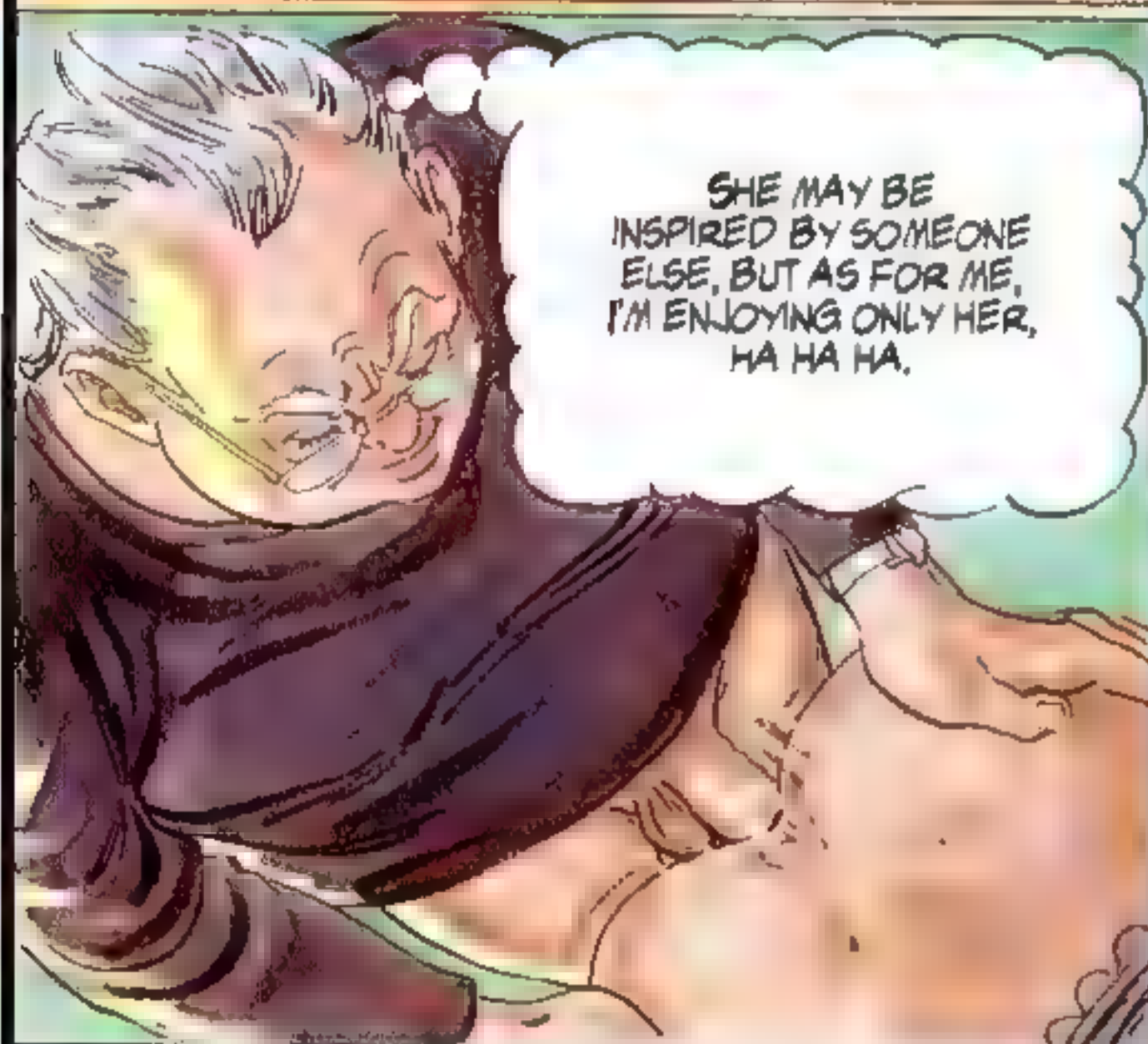
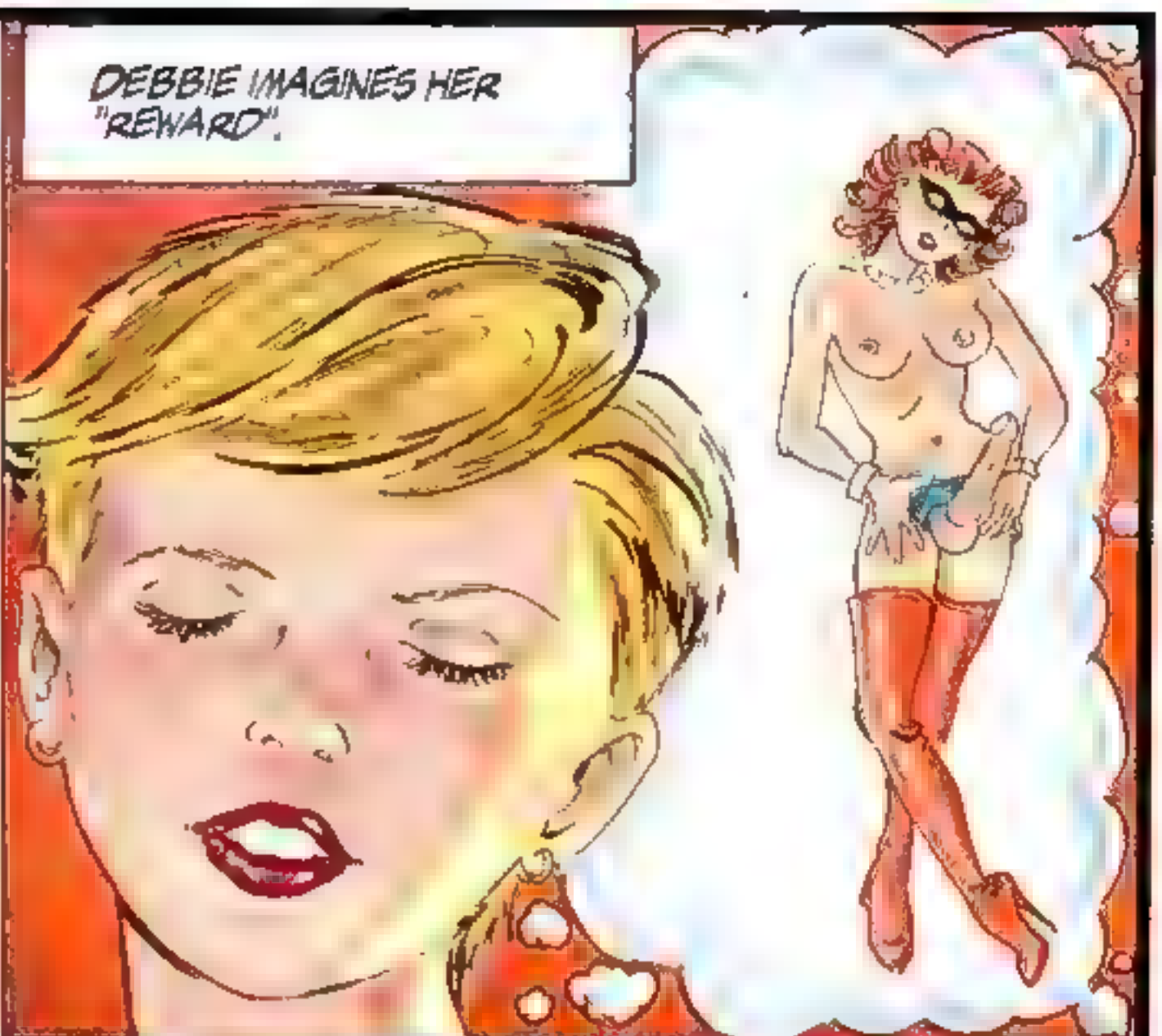
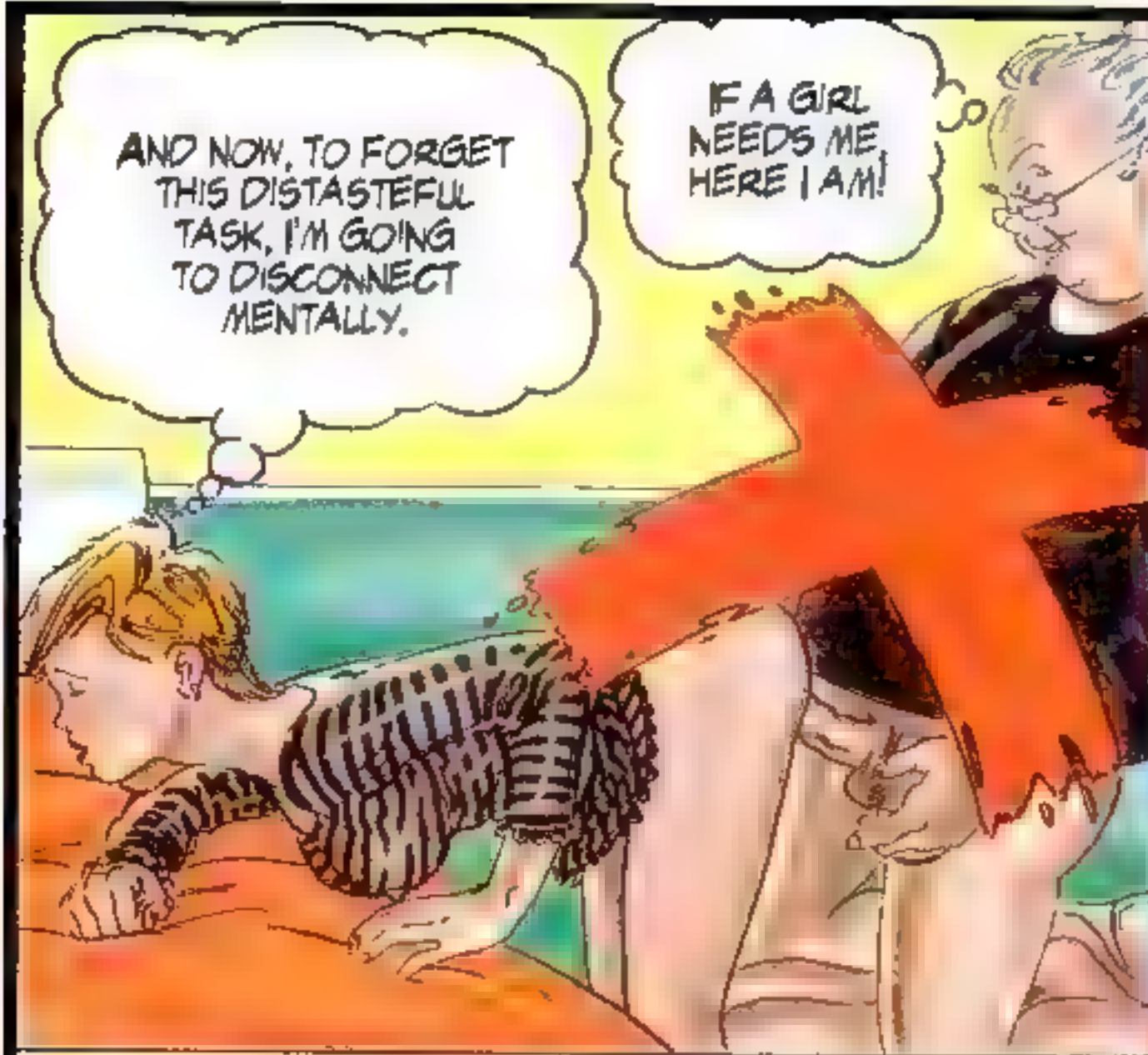
EH? WHAT THE HELL...?

SOME FRIENDS OF MINE GAVE ME AN EXOTIC LIQUOR. I THINK THAT'S WHAT DID IT. I DRANK IT AND I'M DESPERATE...

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?







PUSH! PUSH HARDER!!

I'M GOING TO...

AAAAHH!

I-I'M
COMING!
AAAAHH!!

OH MY GOD!
WHAT HAVE
I DONE?

WHAT'S
WRONG?

I WON'T LET MY
FEELINGS
OF REGRET
SPOIL THIS
SWEET SIN!

IS THERE
SOME PROBLEM
MR. BARRIGAN?

THAT NIGHT IN THE
BARRIGAN MANSION...

IT'S DEBBIE'S CAR! WHAT
COULD HAVE HAPPENED?
IS IT THAT...?

SECONDS LATER IN THE
MASTER BEDROOM...

COME IN DEBBIE!
IT'S OPEN.

Toc
Toc
Toc

HI MARION, HERE'S YOUR HUBBY. HE LOST HIS CAR
KEYS AND I PAID BACK THE FAVOR BY BRINGING
HIM HOME. HEE HEE.

!?

I'M DELIVERING HIM PERSONALLY
SO YOU DON'T GET ANY WRONG
IDEAS.

DON'T
BE SILLY,
I HAVE TOTAL
CONFIDENCE
IN GORDON,
HA, HA.

OH,
DAAAAARLING!

FOR
YOU!

MMM! YES, IT DOES
SEEM LIKE GOOD
THERAPY...

FUCK!

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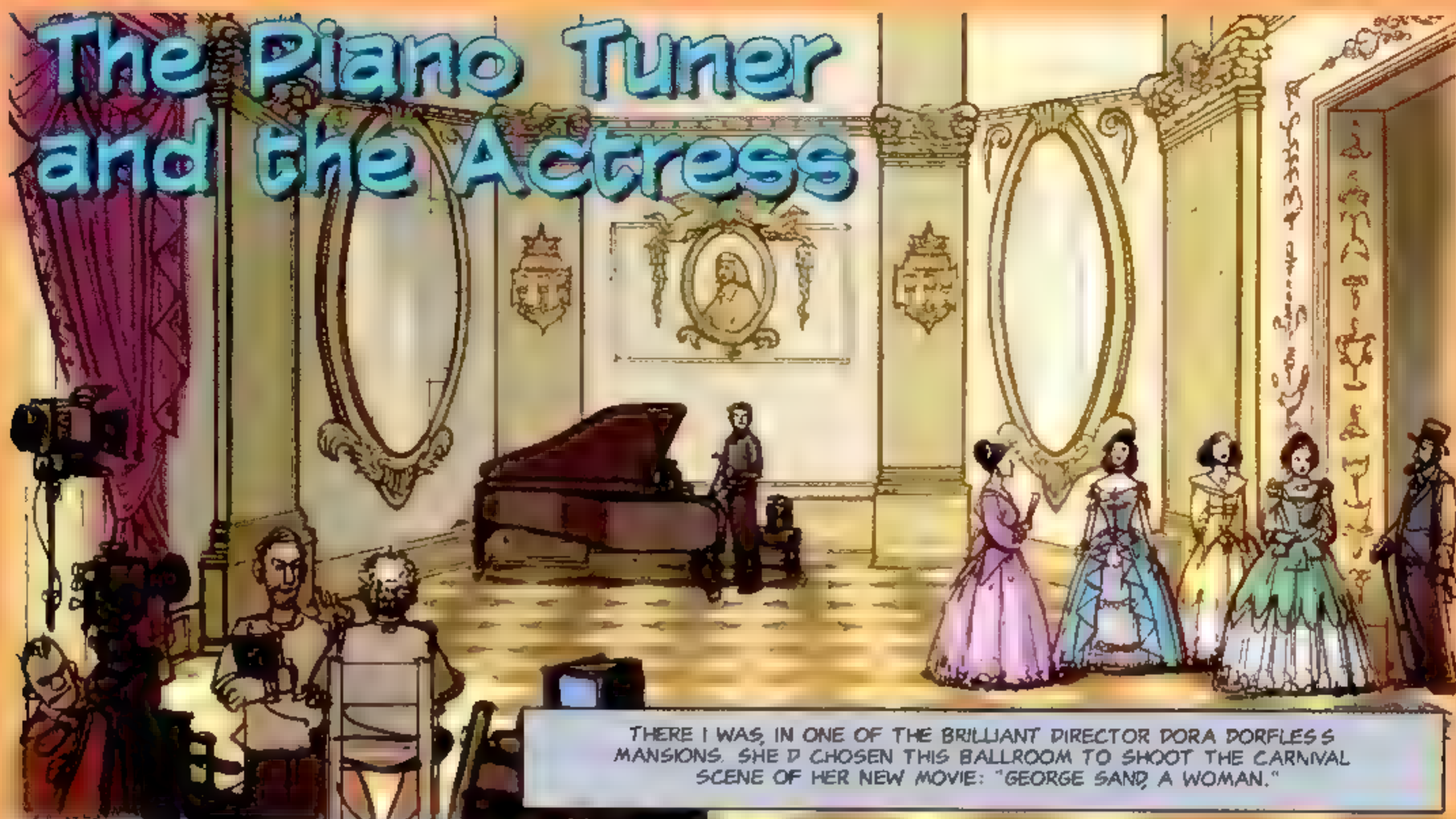


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The Piano Tuner and the Actress

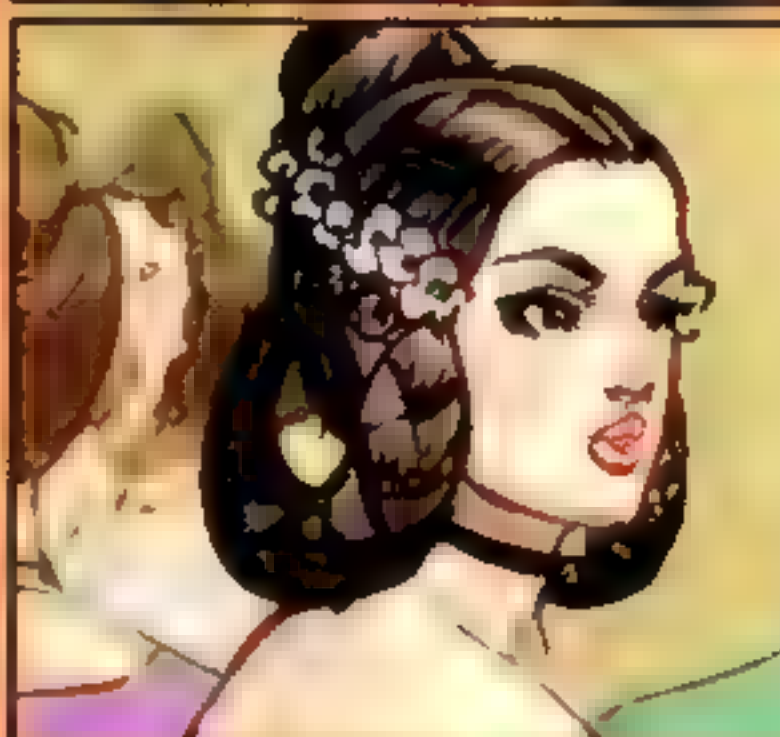


THERE I WAS, IN ONE OF THE BRILLIANT DIRECTOR DORA DORFLES'S MANSIONS. SHE'D CHOSEN THIS BALLROOM TO SHOOT THE CARNIVAL SCENE OF HER NEW MOVIE: "GEORGE SAND, A WOMAN."

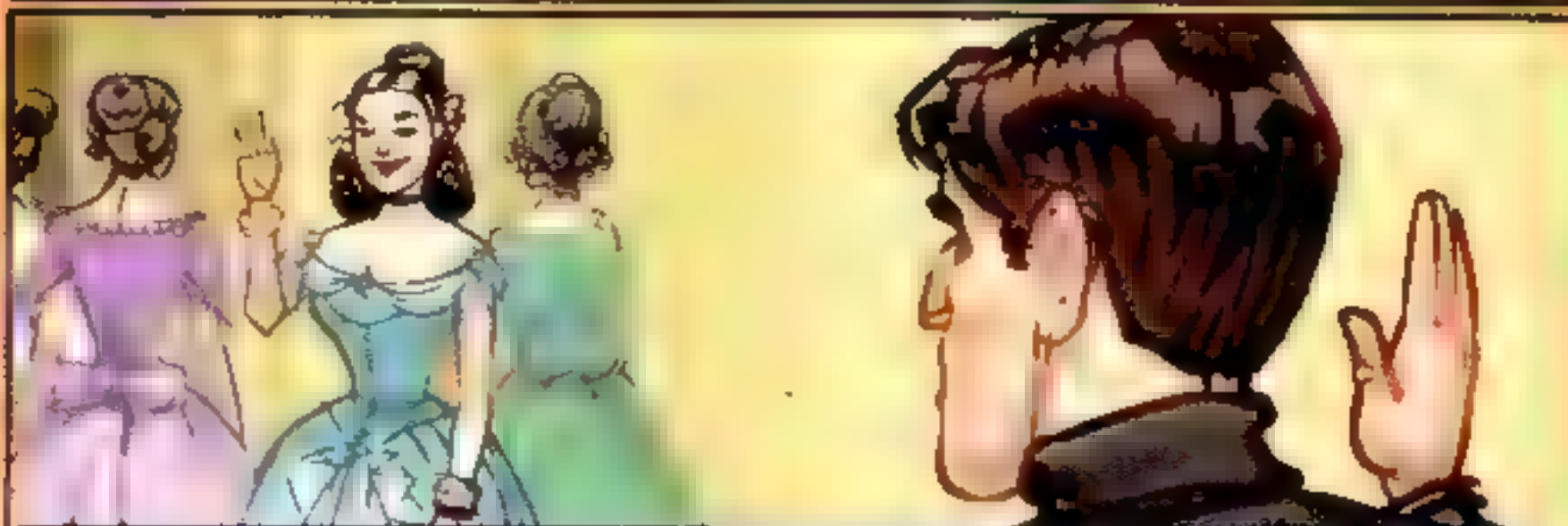
SHE CALLED ME PERSONALLY AND TOLD ME THAT CHOPIN WAS GOING TO BE PLAYED, AND THAT SHE WANTED THE PIANO TO BE WELL-TUNED, A TOTALLY USELESS TASK BECAUSE LATER THE MUSIC WOULD BE EDITED BUT THAT WOMAN WAS REALLY OBSSIVE AND WANTED TO CONTROL ALL THE DETAILS, DOWN TO TOTALLY UNNECESSARY THINGS.



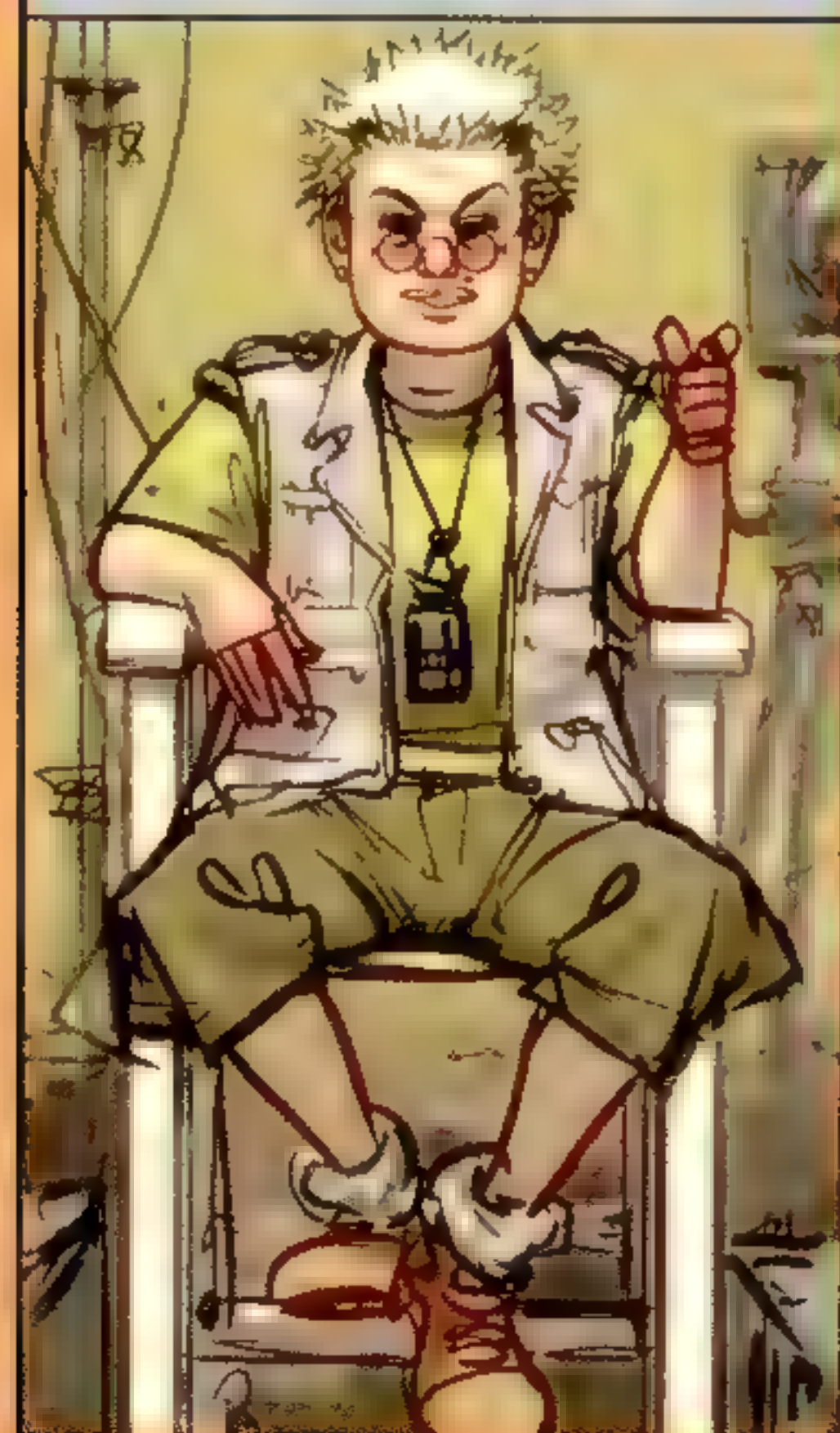
I ASKED HER TO WHOM I OWED THE HONOR OF HER CALLING ME AND SHE TOLD ME THAT EMILIA HAD RECOMMENDED ME HIGHLY. SHE TOLD HER I WAS THE BEST TUNER IN THE WORLD AND THAT SHE SHOULD TRUST HER IN THAT.



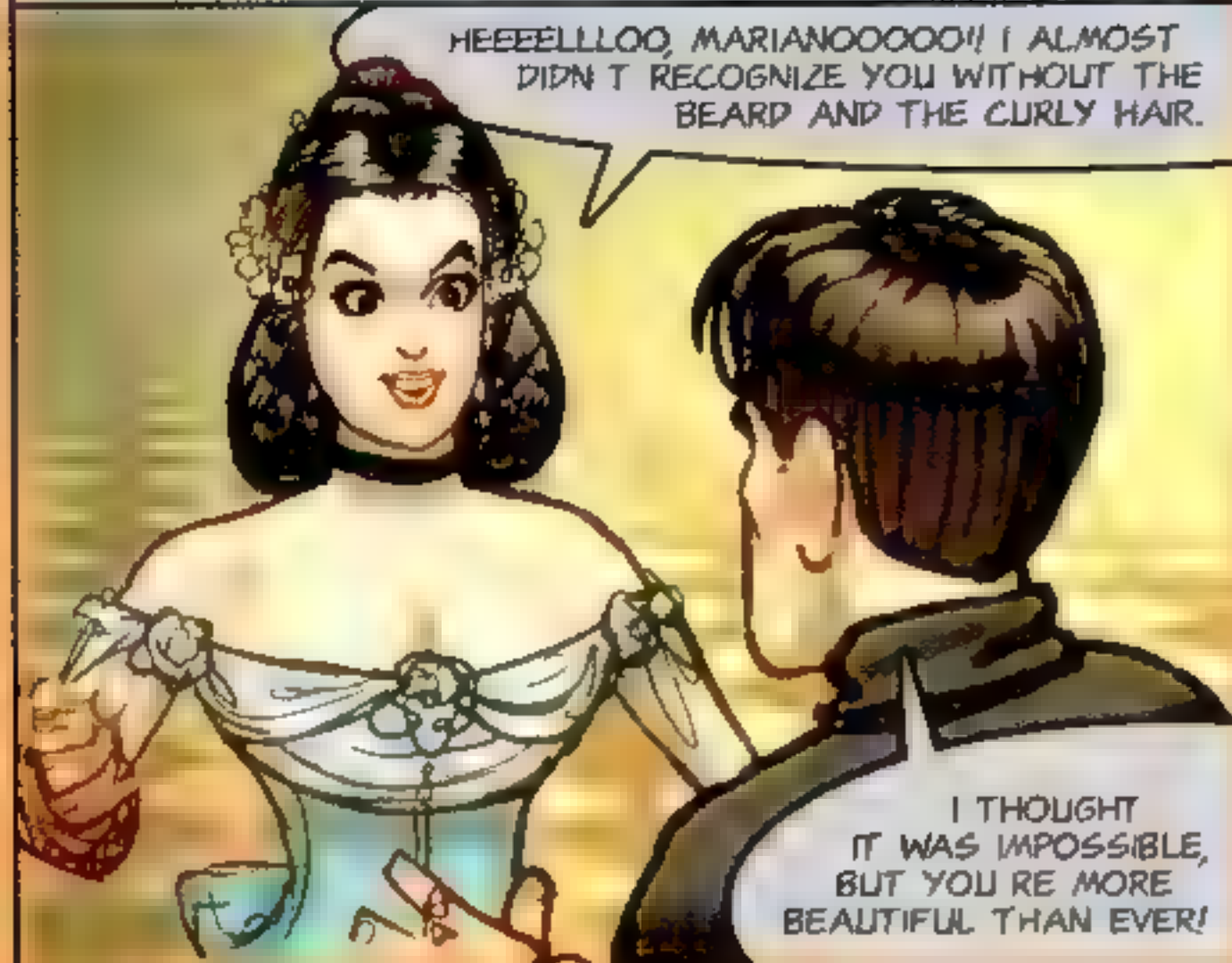
EMILIA WAS AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE FROM THE MUSIC CONSERVATORY. LATER SHE LEFT TO STUDY SCULPTURE AT ART SCHOOL. THAT DIDN'T LAST FOR LONG BECAUSE SHE THEN FOUND HER REAL CALLING IN THEATER. THEN I LOST TOUCH WITH HER AND I REGRETTED IT, BECAUSE EMILIA WAS BEAUTIFUL.



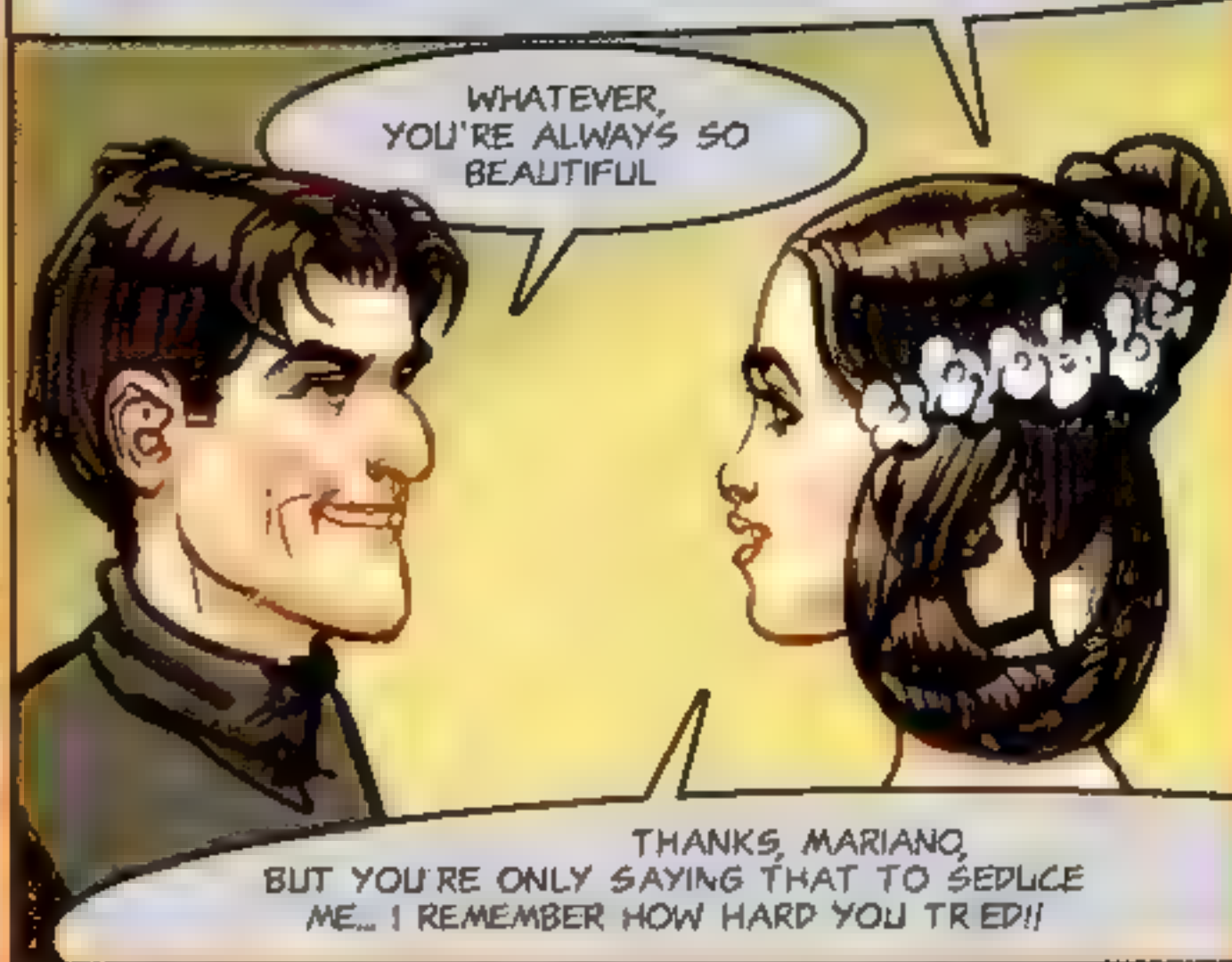
FOR A LONG TIME I TRIED TO GET IN HER PANTS WITHOUT ANY LUCK, WHEN ONE AFTERNOON SHE CONFESSED TO ME THAT SHE LIKED WOMEN. FAR FROM DISCOURAGING ME, THAT ONLY HEIGHTENED MY DESIRE TO GET ON HER. ALTHOUGH ALL MY EFFORTS WERE IN VAIN.



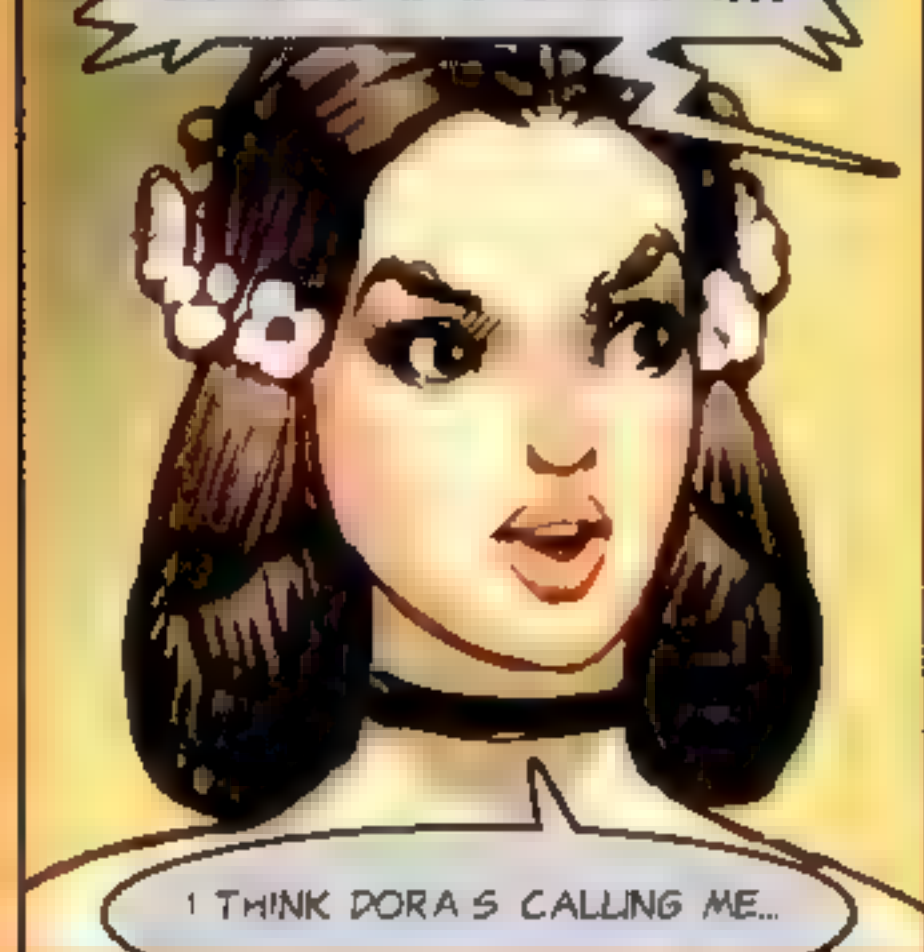
EMILIA WAS DORA'S NEW GIRLFRIEND AND AS SUCH, WAS IN ALL HER PRODUCTIONS



OH, THAT'S LOVE FOR YOU! EVER SINCE I'VE BEEN PART OF A COUPLE I'VE BECOME A CALM, MATURE WOMAN. SERENITY REJUVENATES YOU.



EMILIAAAAAA!!!



OH, I FORGOT!

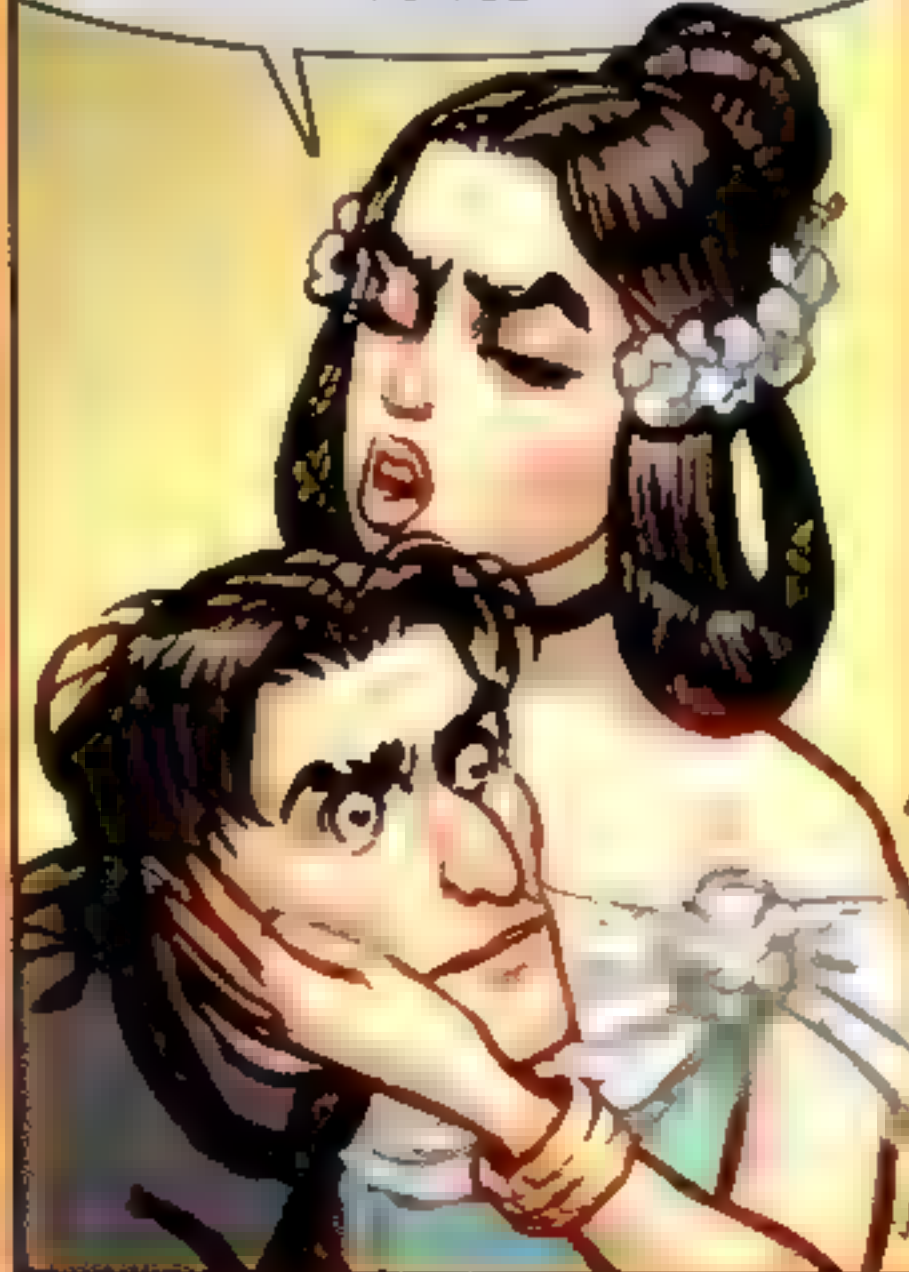
YOU FREAKING IDIOT!! HOW COULD YOU FORGET? GET ME TWO, AT LEAST! NOW!



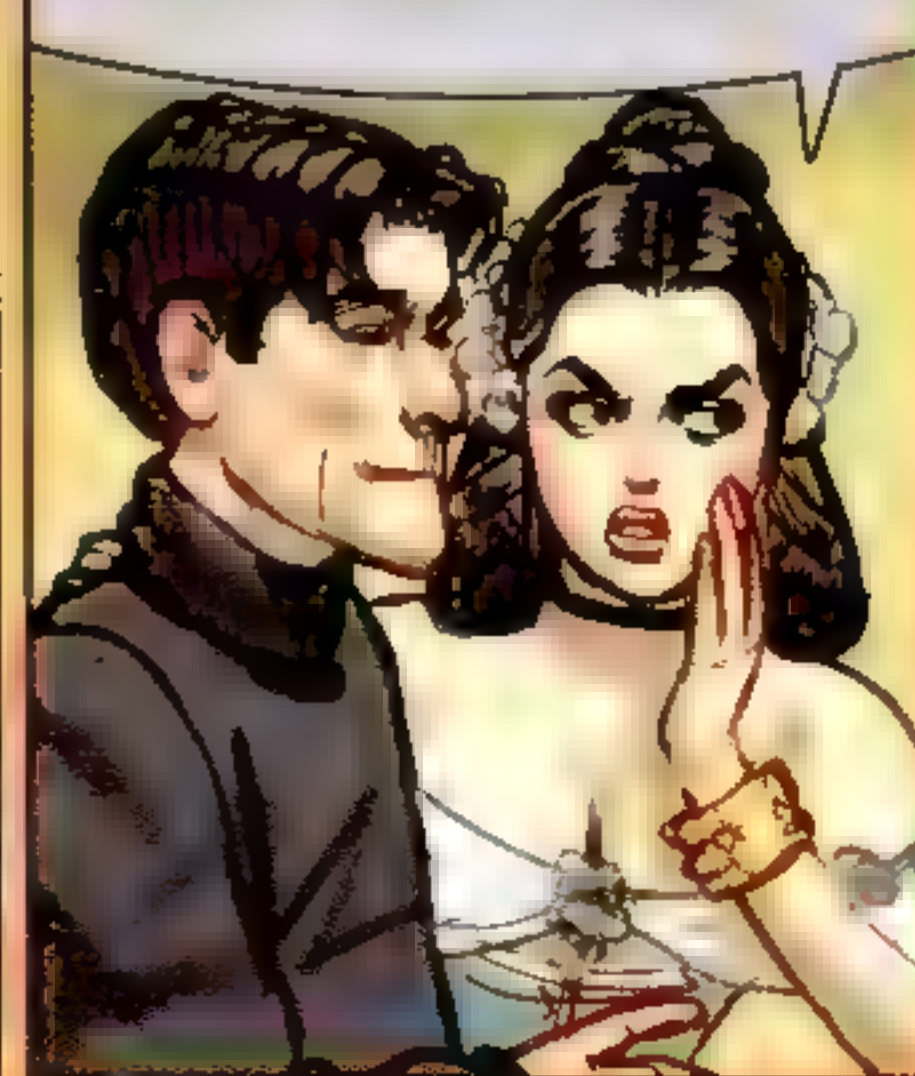
HEY... MARIANO BABY, I NEED A FAVOR. I FORGOT TO CALL SOME ACTOR FRIENDS OF MINE WHO WERE GOING TO BE EXTRAS. COULD YOU TAKE THE PLACE OF ONE OF THEM?

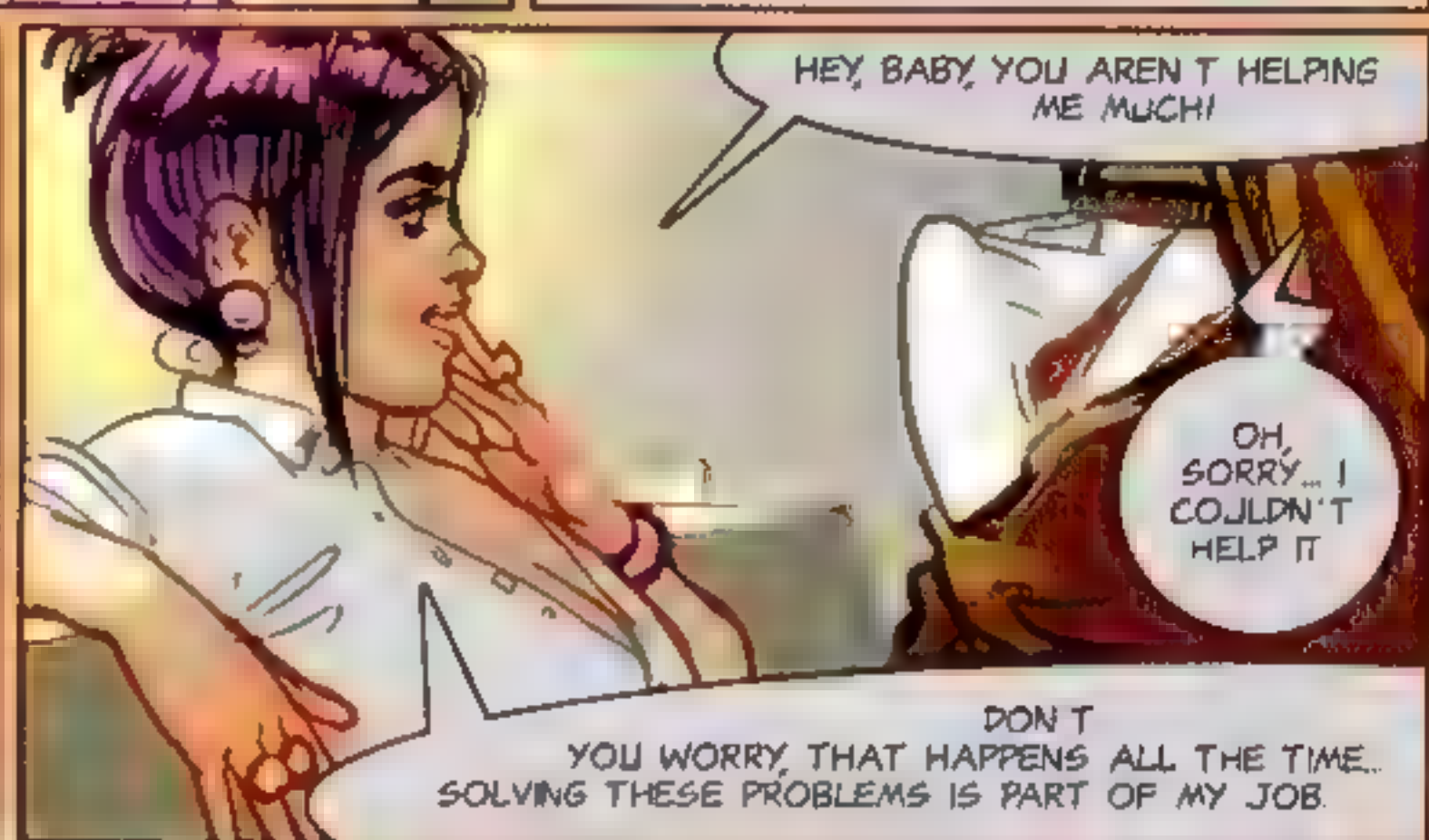
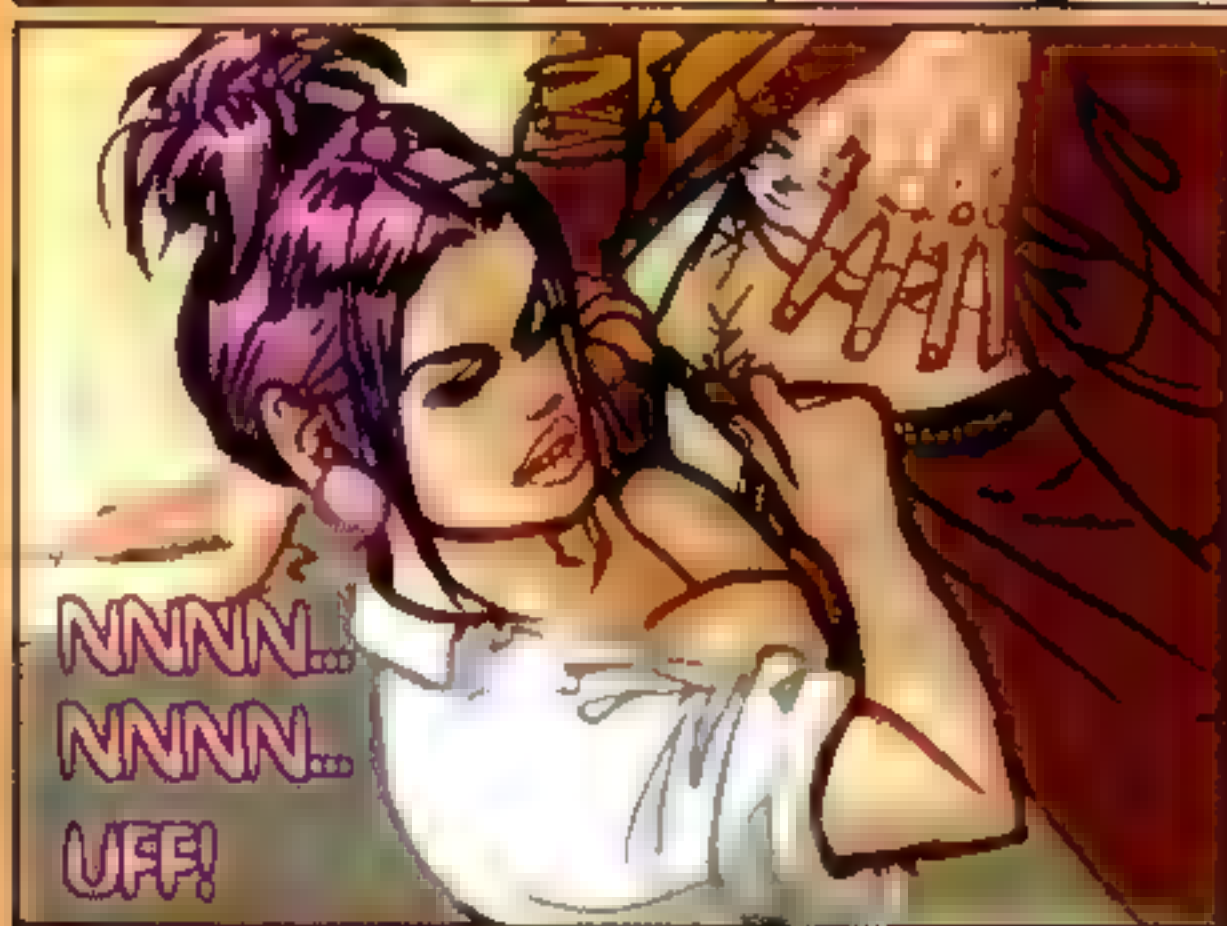
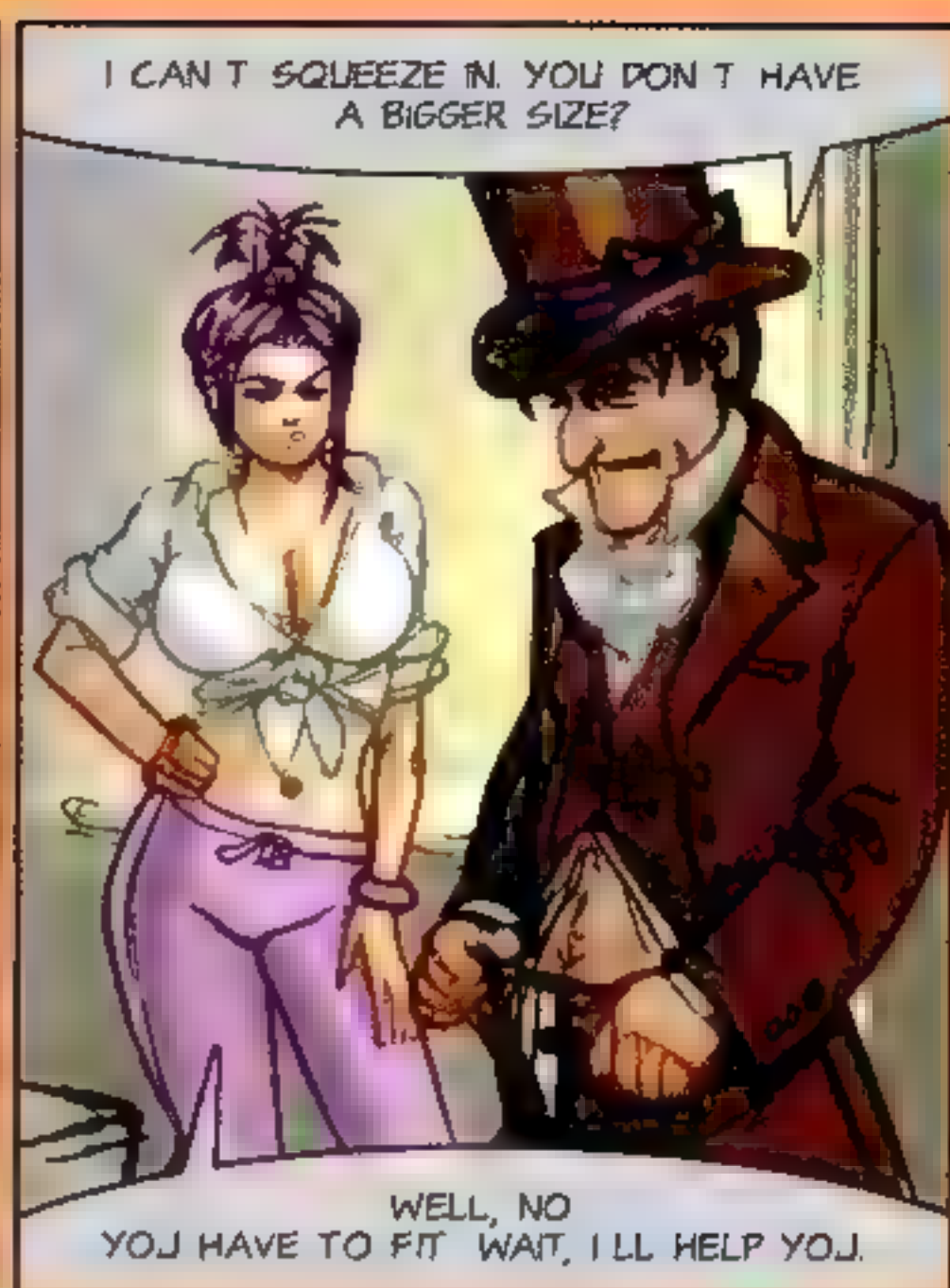


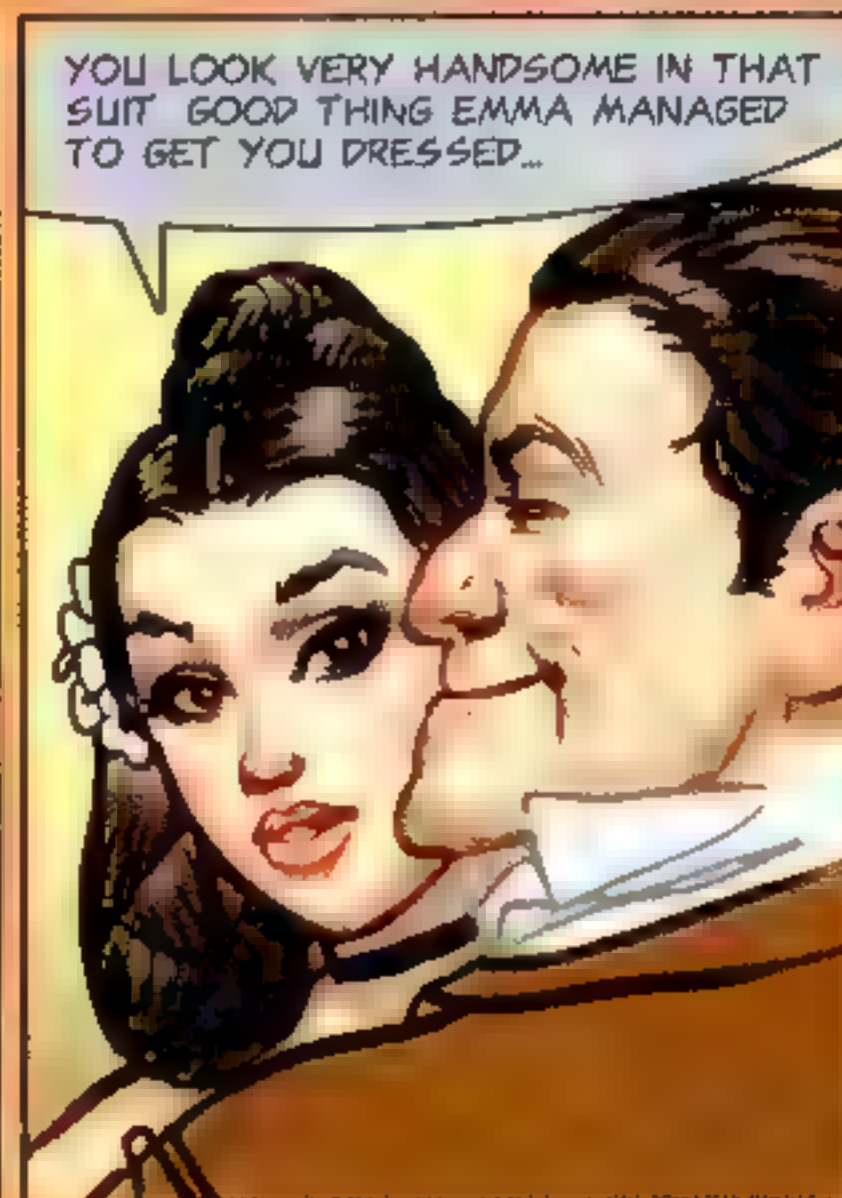
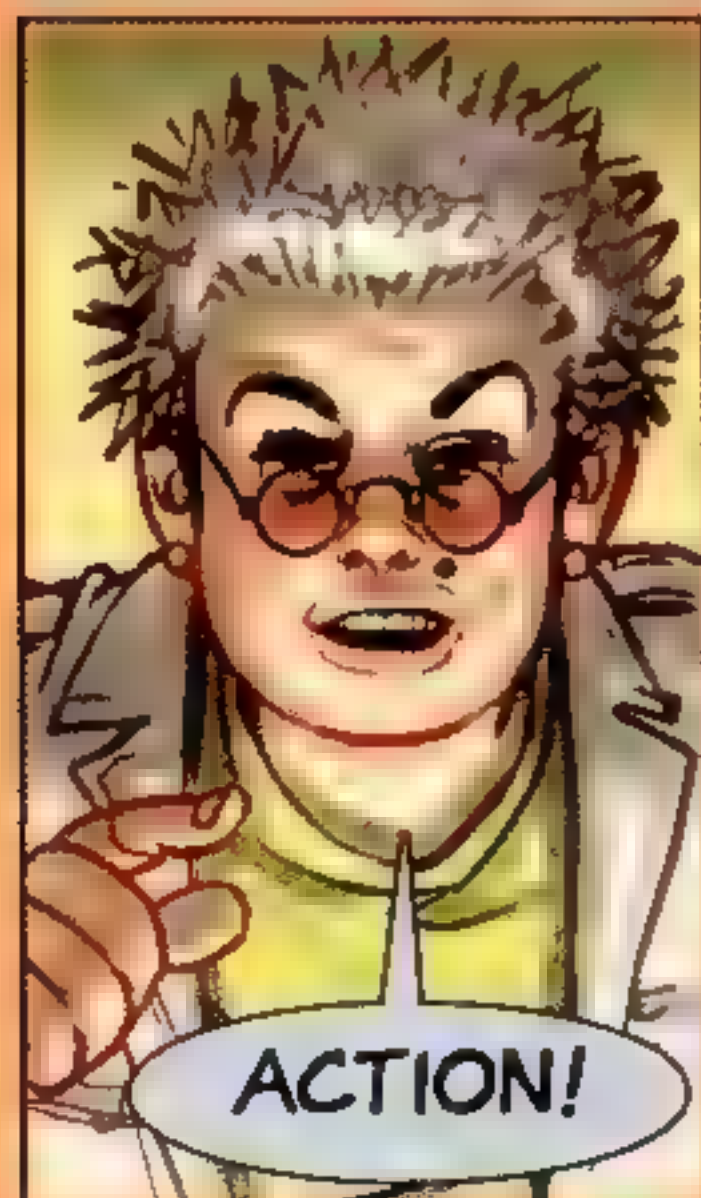
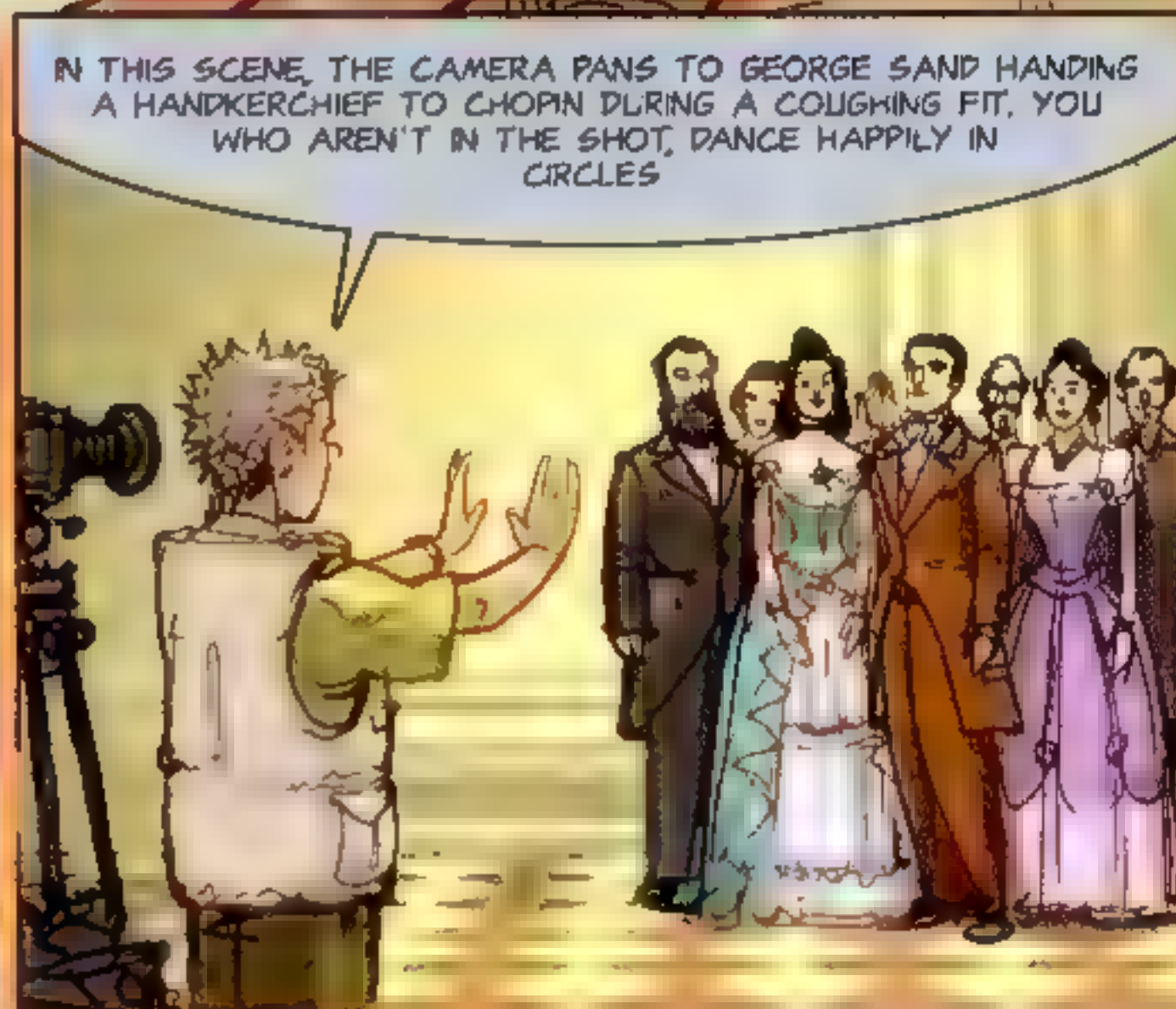
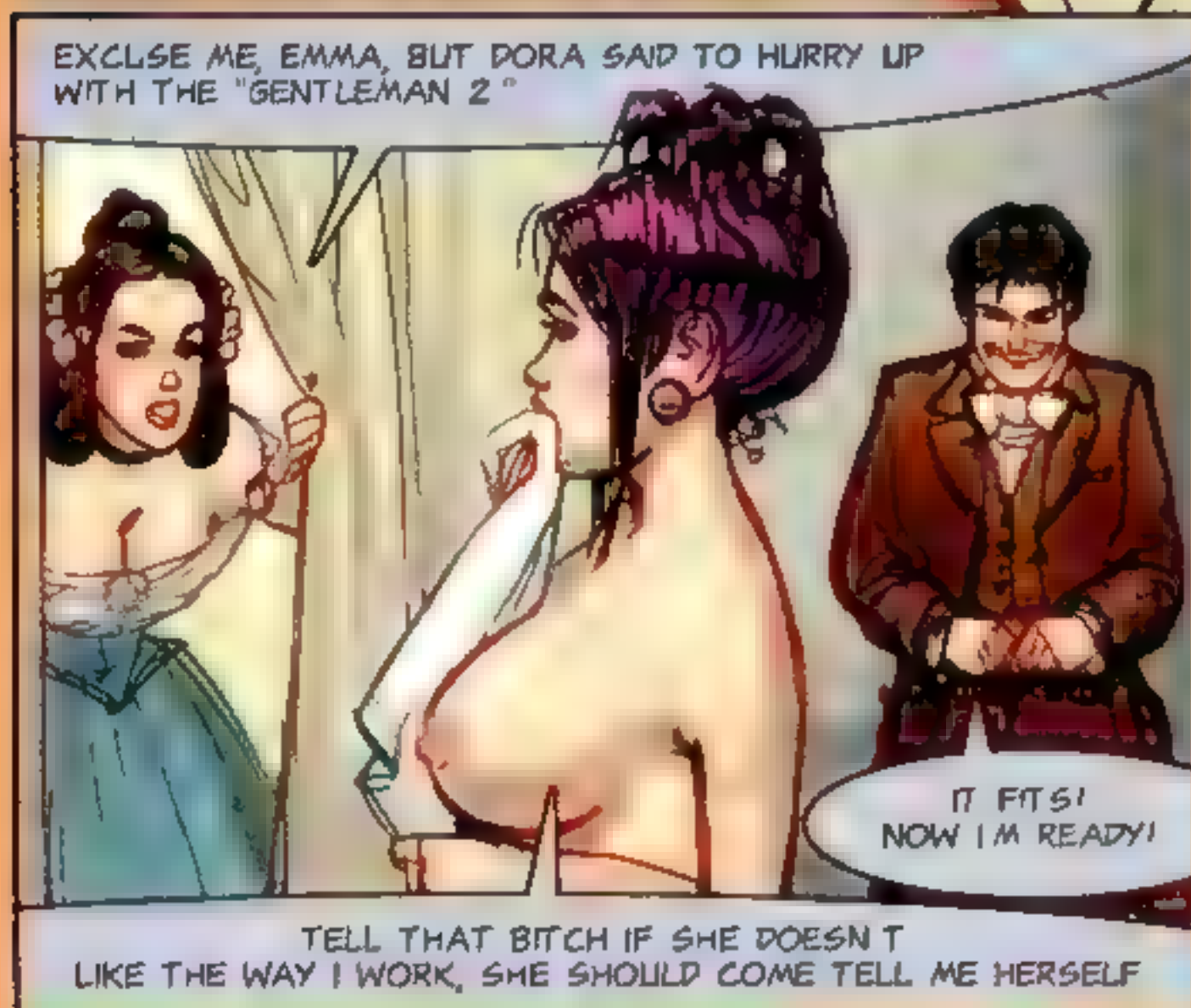
OH, THANK YOU!! YOU'RE SO KIND!! IF ONLY DORA WERE AS UNDERSTANDING AS YOU!

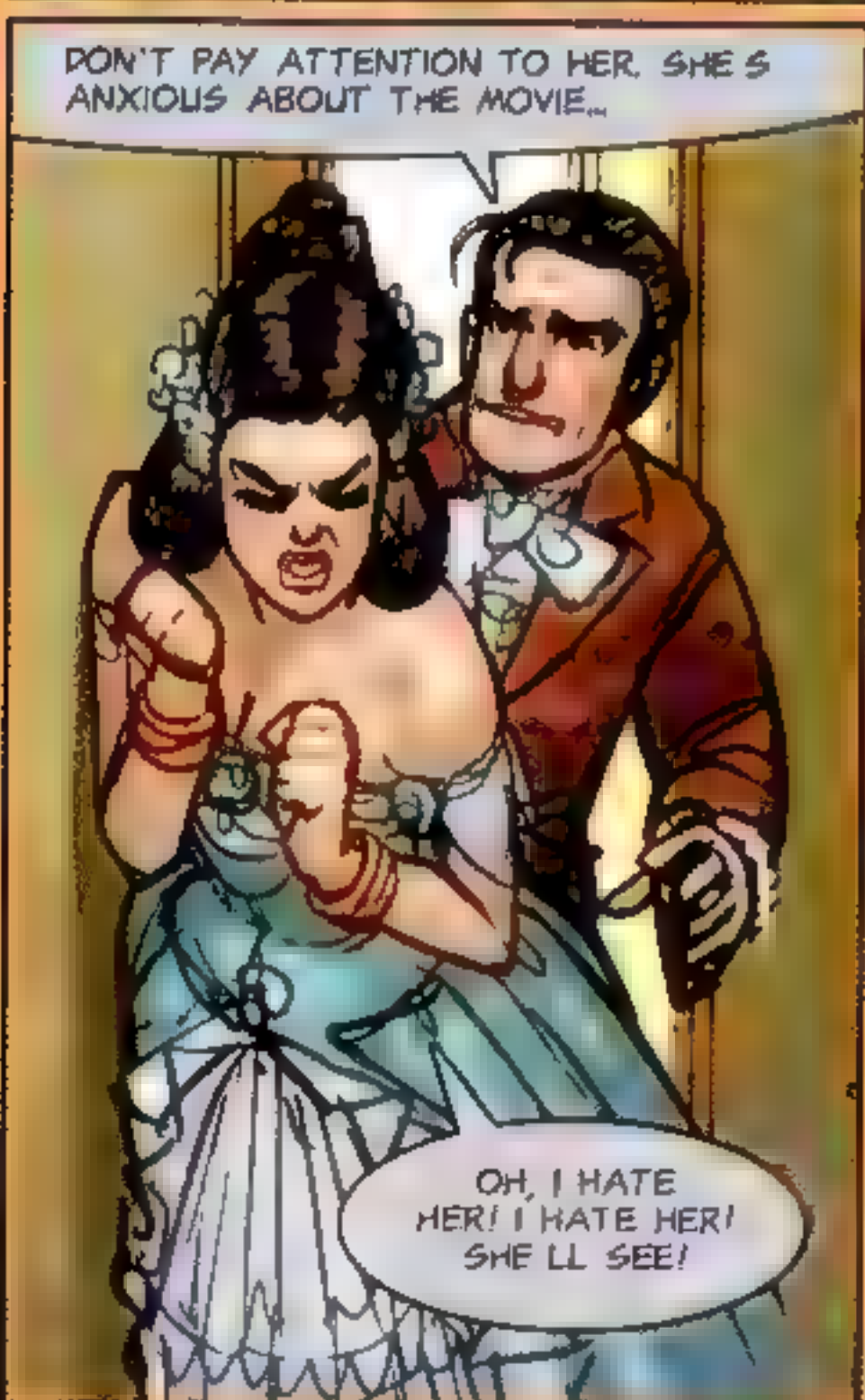
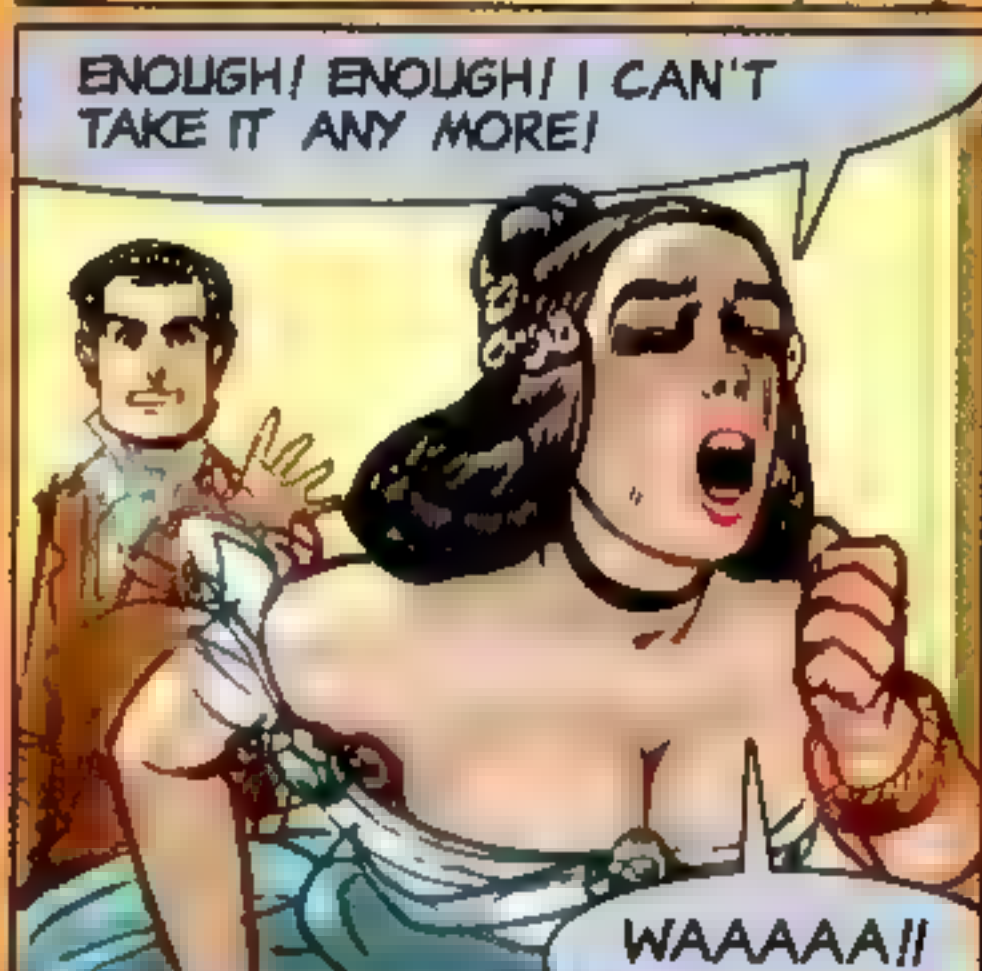
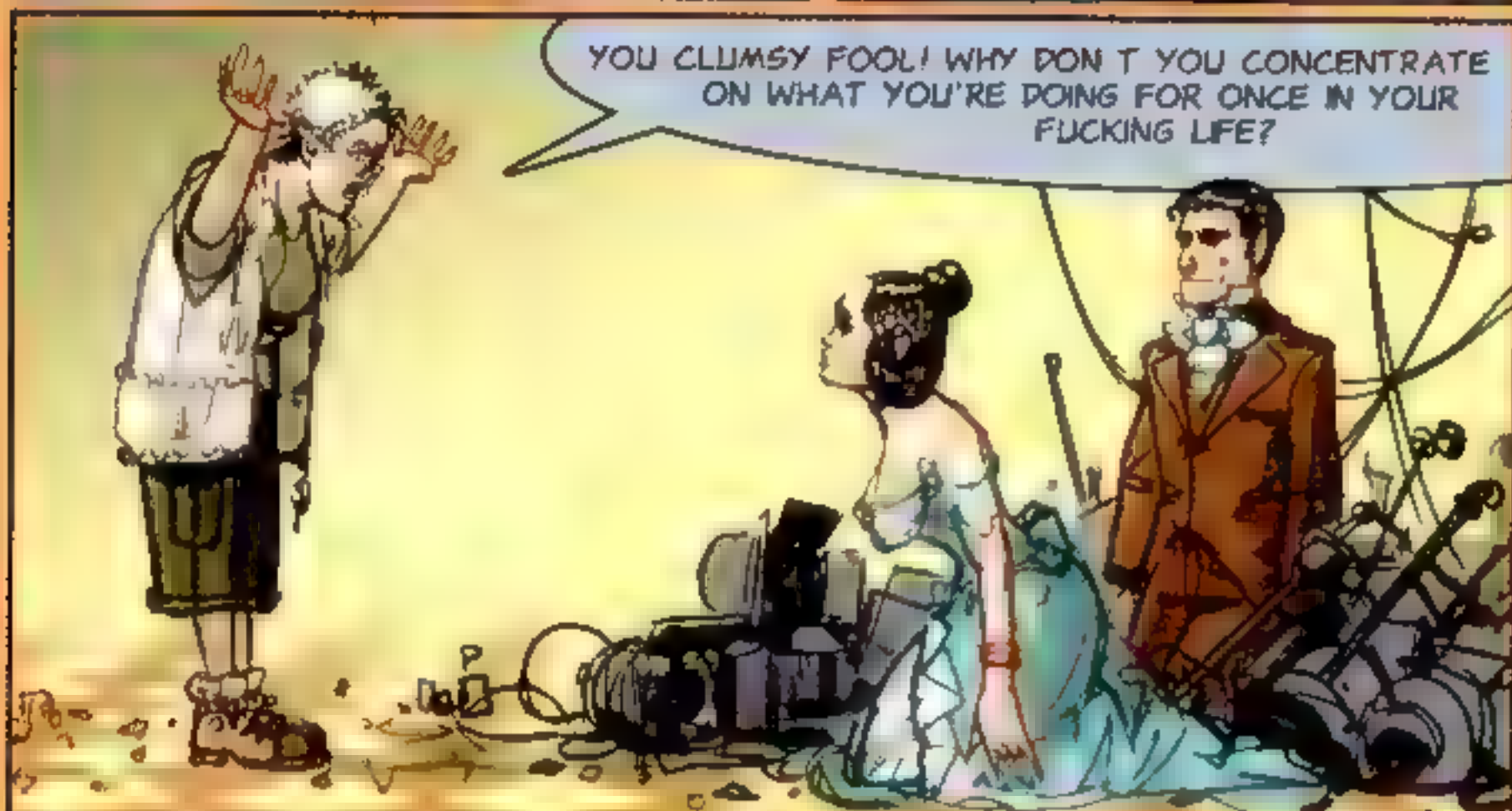
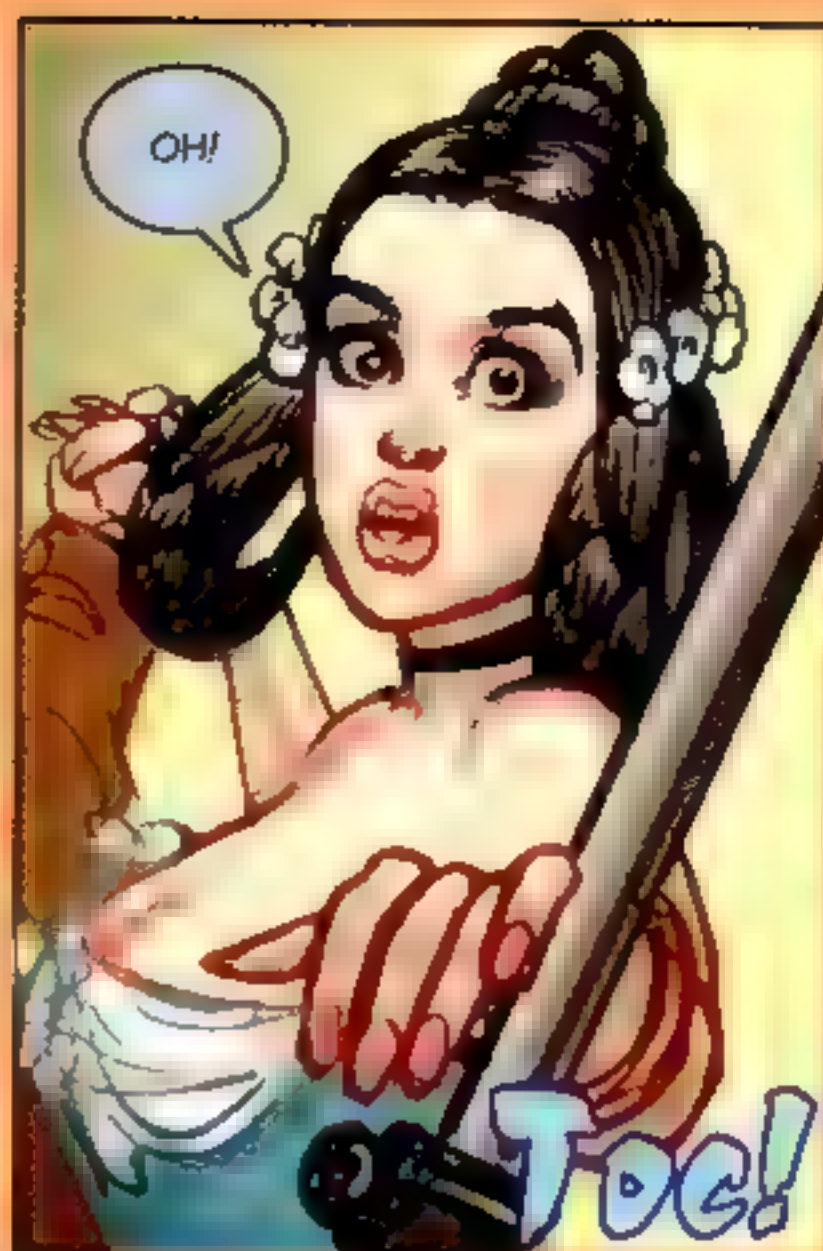
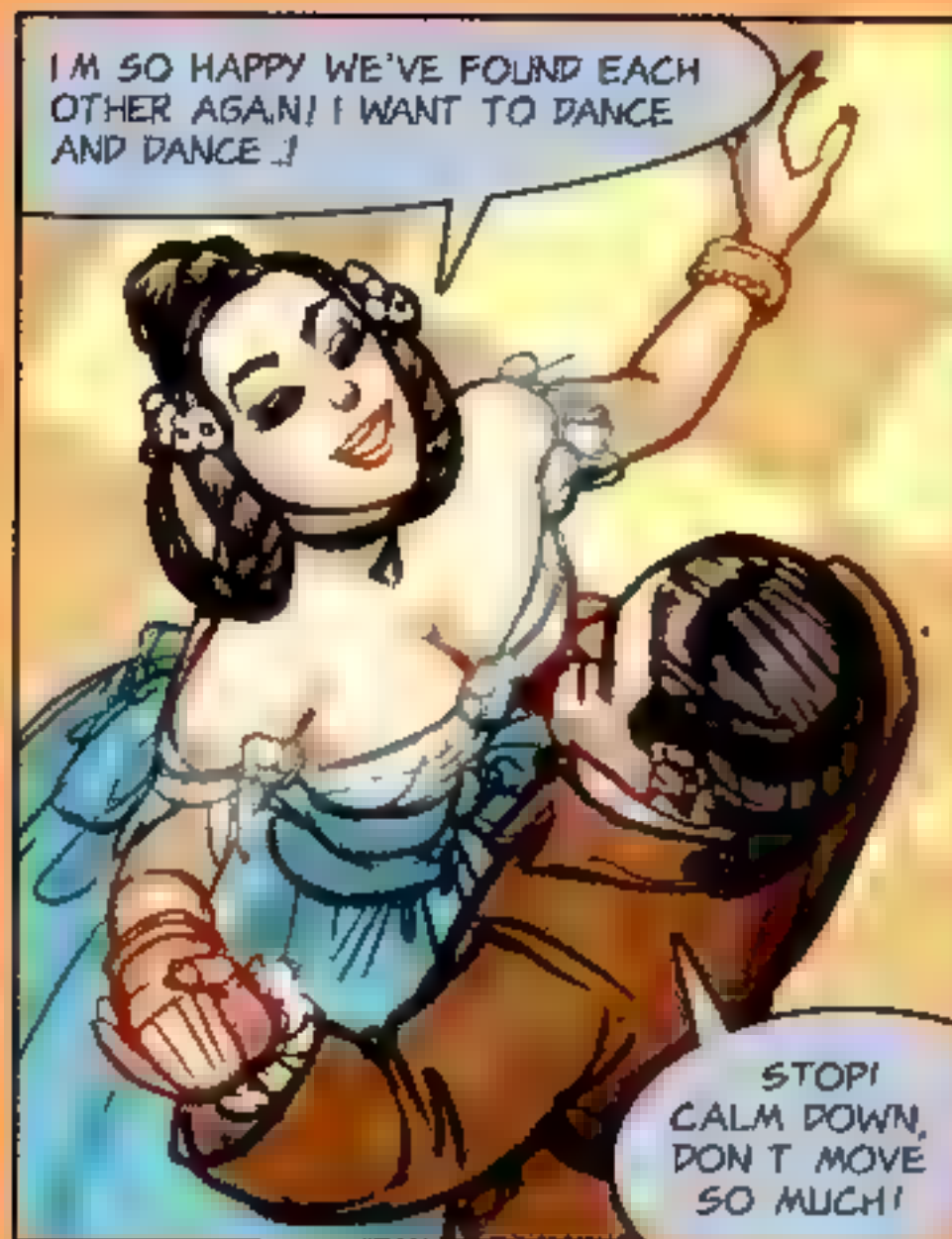


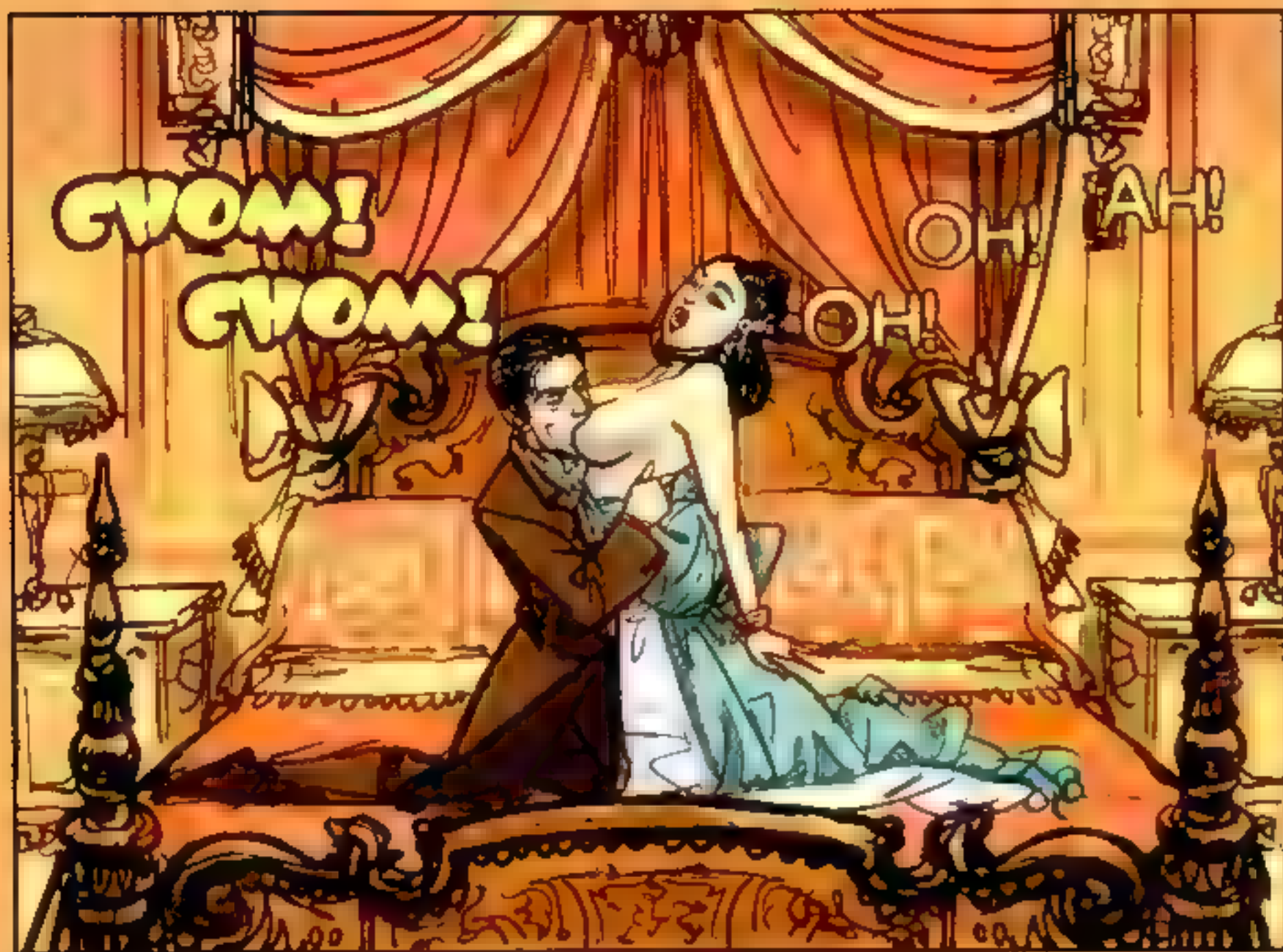
SORRY FOR THE SCENE... DORA'S ALWAYS BEEN VERY DEMANDING AND IRRITABLE, BUT LATELY SHE'S BEEN UNBEARABLE. SHE'S GOTTEN IT INTO HER HEAD THAT I'M CHEATING ON HER WITH EMMA AND NOW SHE'S NOT AS PATIENT AS BEFORE



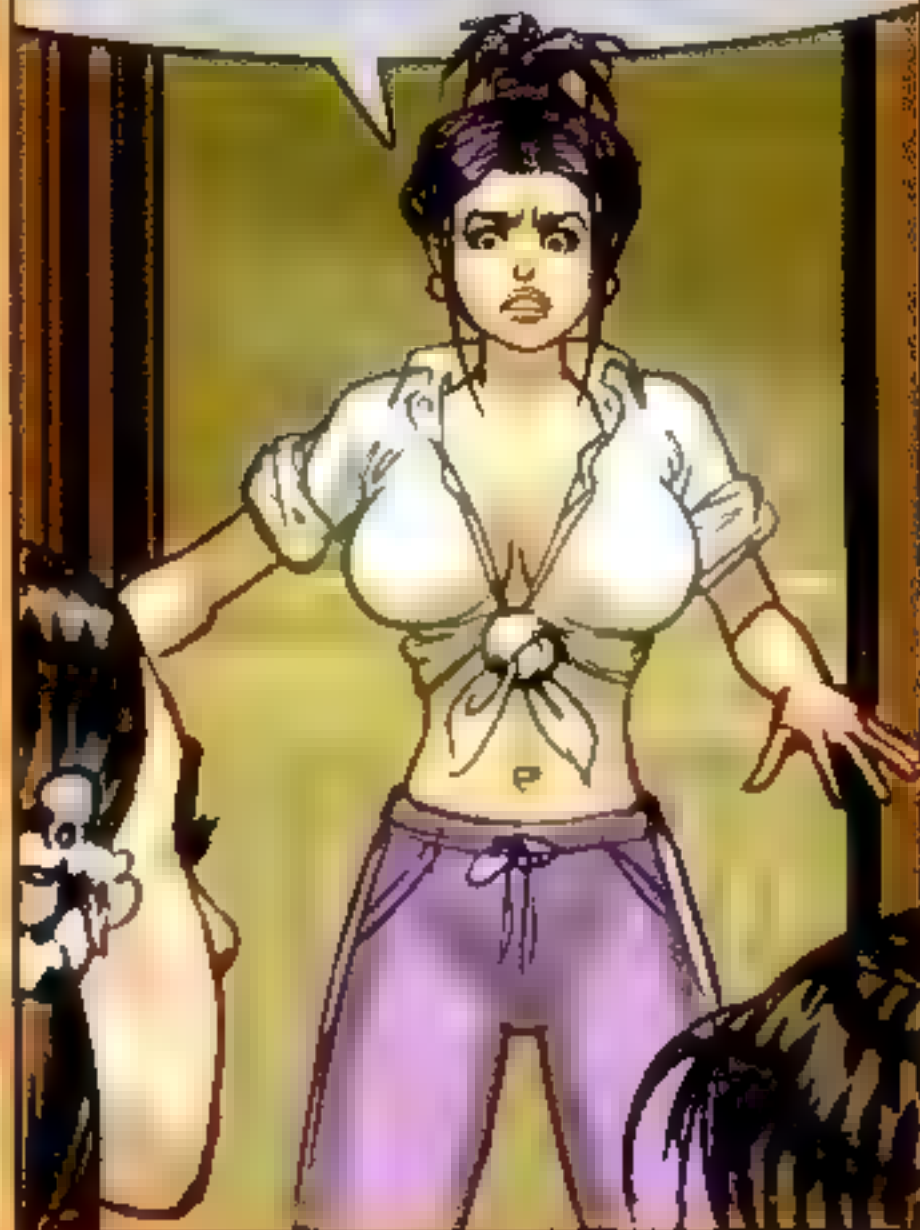




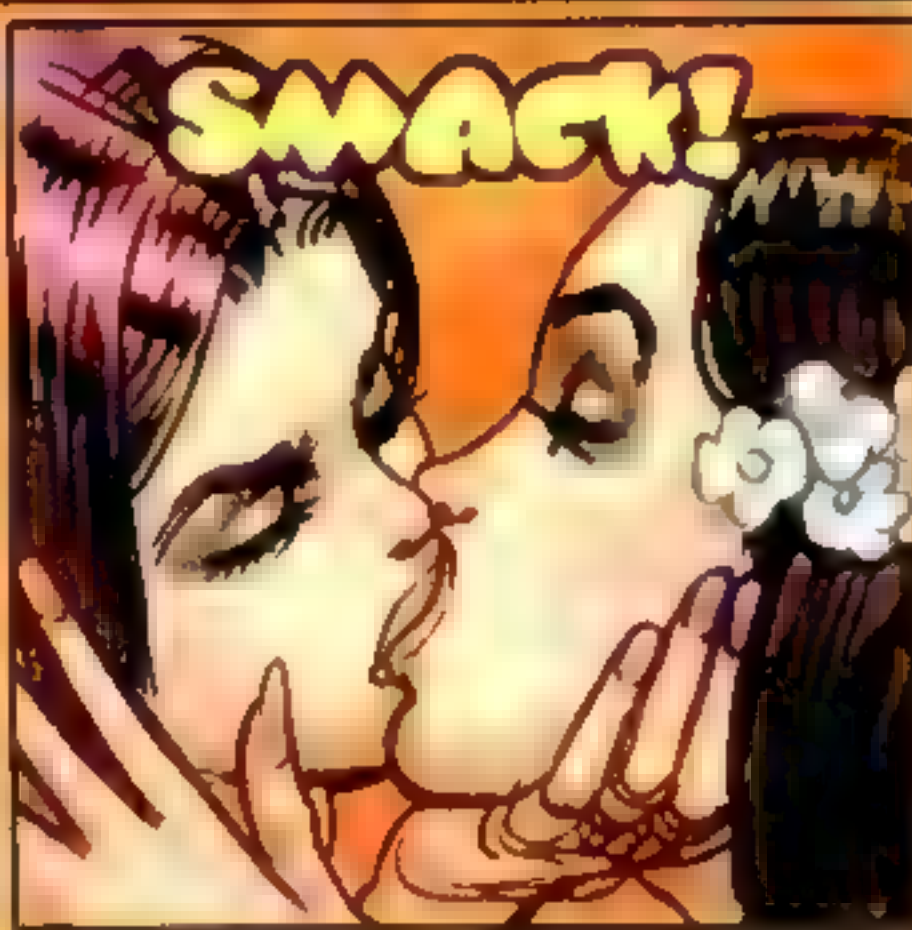
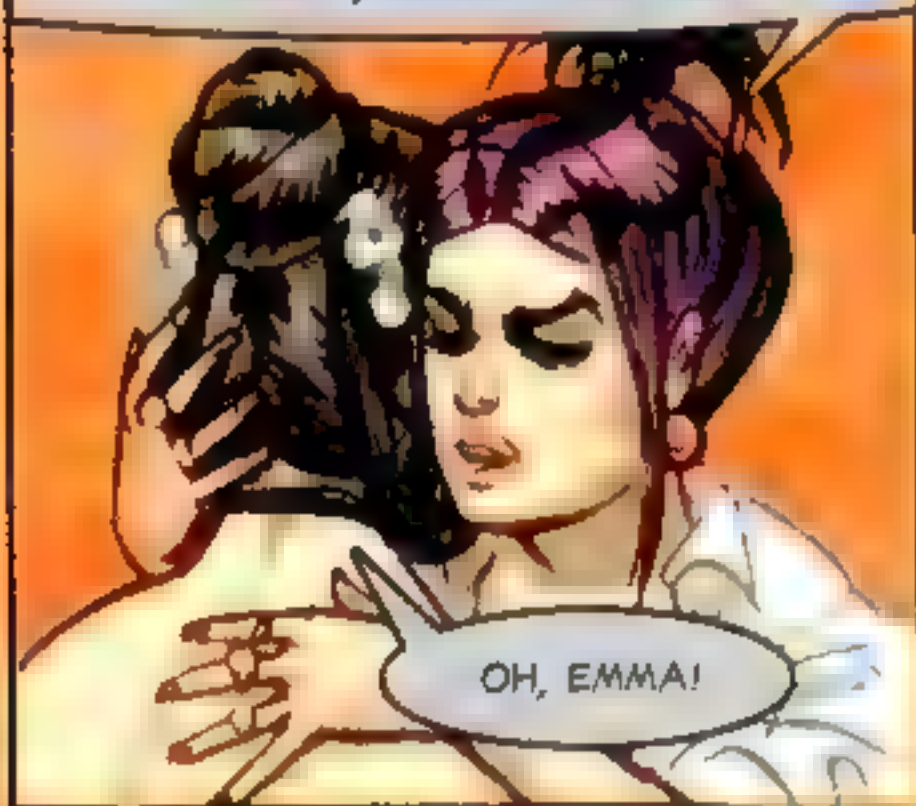




EMILIA, MY LOVE! I FOUND OUT WHAT THAT WITCH SAID TO YOU AND I'VE COME TO GET YOU!



I IMAGINED YOU'D COME HERE TO GET REVENGE, IN HER DAD'S BED



SHE'S BEEN MY LOVER SINCE TWO MOVIES AGO.





FLOP! FLOP! FLOP!

OH!

FLOP!

FWUP!

AH!!

AH!!

AH!!
AH!!

FLOP!

LAW!
LAW!

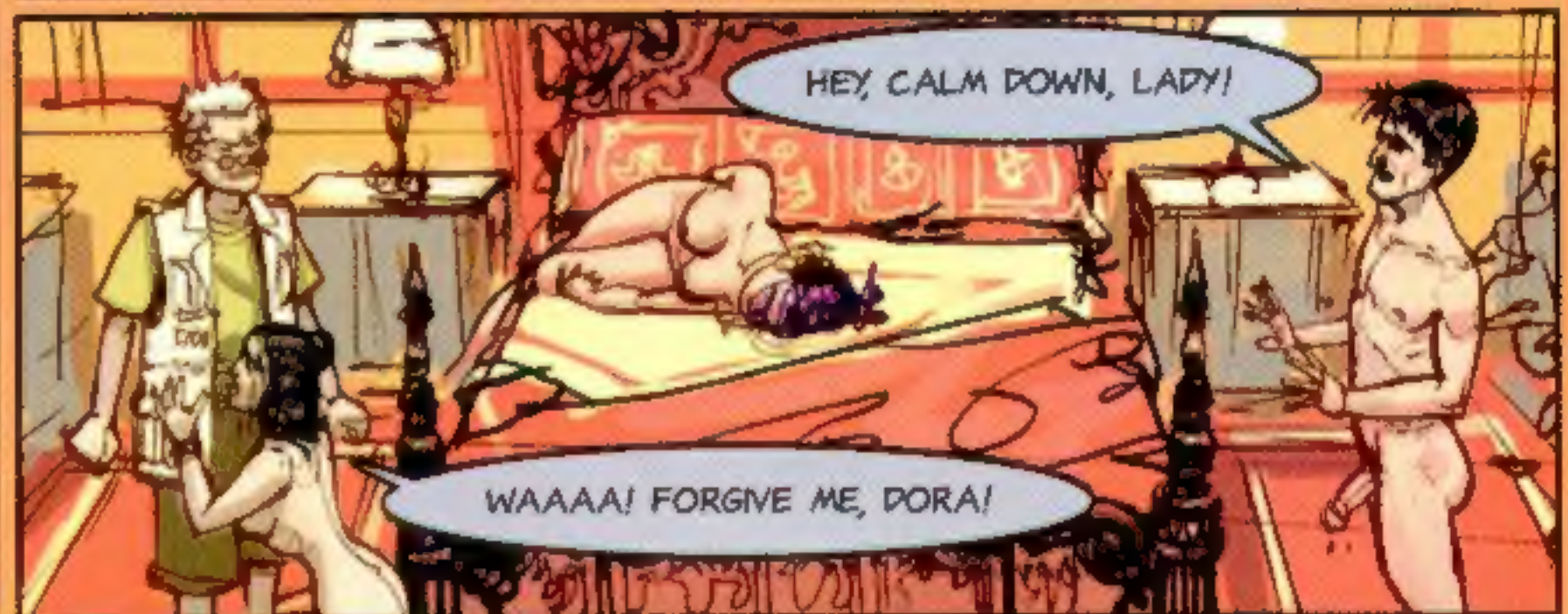
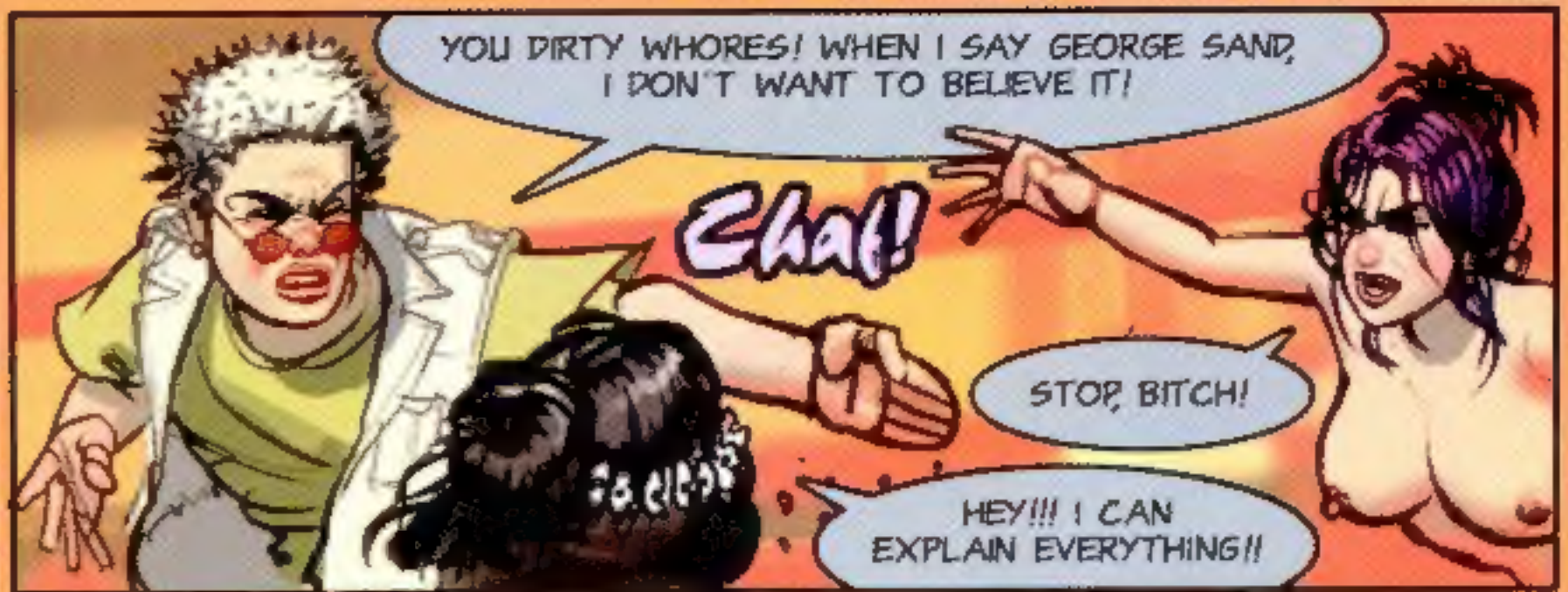
SPLOSH!!

OH!

NNNN

FLOP! FLOP! FLOP!

OH!



AT THE HOSPITAL, I CONVINCED MYSELF THAT IF DORA HADN'T BEEN SO FAST OR JUMPED SO HIGH, I WOULD HAVE BEATEN HER EASILY. AT ANY RATE, I DON'T BEAR A GRUDGE AGAINST HER. THE OTHER DAY SHE APOLOGIZED TO ME AND FORGAVE EMILIA AND EMMA. LATER I FOUND OUT THAT THE THREE OF THEM WENT ON A HONEYMOON IN CANCUN. THE ONLY THING I REGRET IS NOT HAVING TUNED THE PIANO AND HAVING LOST MY SECOND MOLAR ON THE LEFT.



THE END

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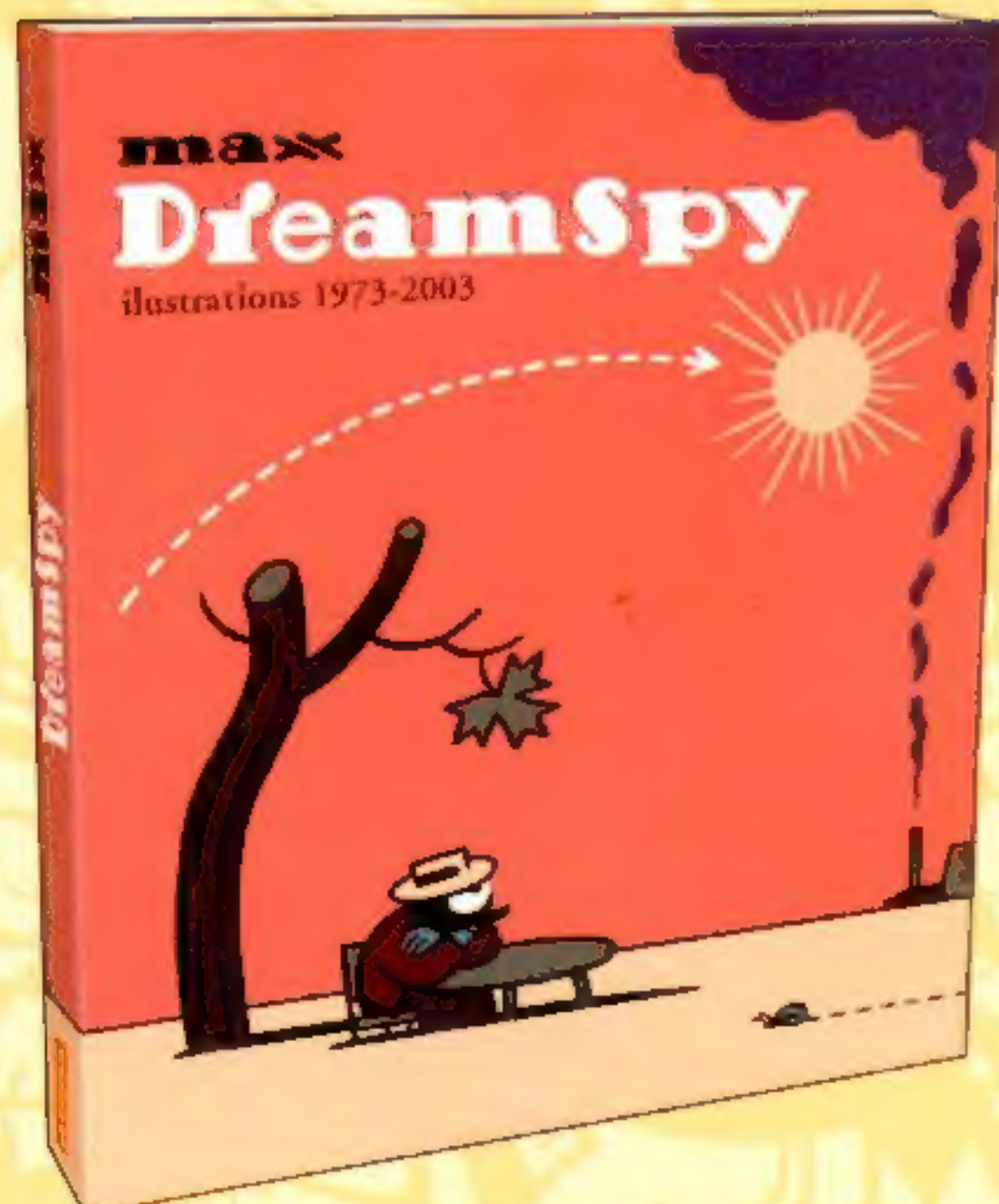
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Dreamspy



A native of the land of Dalí and Picasso, MAX has been widely recognized in countries such as Spain, France, Canada, Italy, Finland and Germany. His comics have influenced an entire generation of artists and his drawings have appeared in a huge number of music albums, books, daily newspapers and postcards. *Dreamspy* finally collects his best work as an illustrator in a luxurious hardbound art book.